GERMAN

DEATH'S HEAD

THE CASSINO DEBACLE

NEWS FROM HOME

DEATH IN THE VOSGES

PROPAGANDA LEAFLET'S

6
AC OF SG 2
ASSEMBLED AND PREPARED BY G-2 SECTION
FOREWORD

During World War II, Psychological Warfare became recognized as an important weapon at the disposal of all combatants. Its dual aim was to build up the user's home-front, his troops, and his allies; and at the same time attack, undermine and destroy those of the enemy. Truths, half-truths, lies and rumors were spread by as many different media as there were means to carry the written and spoken word.

In the field of propaganda, which was the principal tool employed, the Germans became past masters. The methods and effect of one phase of this propaganda, that of "selling a bill of goods" not only to Germany herself but to the world at large, is already well known. It is with another phase, which may be called Battle Field Propaganda, that this booklet is concerned.

On the following pages are reproductions of a few of the propaganda leaflets that were employed by the Germans against units of VI Corps during World War II. These leaflets were occasionally dropped from airplanes but were more often fired by means of a special artillery or mortar projectile. Some of these leaflets were found to be clever and well done, while others were crude, makeshift, and, judging by our standards, often in poor taste.

The leaflets that follow are only a sampling of the total encountered, but they serve to illustrate the many different themes used by the Germans. Many are an attempt to split the Allies, while others attempt to destroy the soldiers' faith in the home front, his Commander-in-Chief, his girl, his friends, and his country. Much of the propaganda is Anti-Semitic which was a favorite Nazi theme, while a good deal of it appealed directly to the individual soldier in telling him that "death awaited him as long as he continued the fight".

In addition to the small pamphlets, a bi-monthly newspaper, dubbed "The Lightning News", was used by the Germans. Also there were daily broadcasts by "Sally" over Jerry's radio station and the frequent use of front line loud-speakers. But whatever the method, and regardless of the words used, the idea behind the whole program was to make the soldier soft, unhappy, lose the desire to fight, and desert.

It is difficult to gauge the effect of this propaganda on each individual soldier; however, on this command as a whole, it achieved practically nothing, as the morale of the combat troops was excellent throughout the many extended and difficult campaigns. Thus, the net results of Goebbels' efforts in Battle Field Propaganda against VI Corps is this souvenir booklet dedicated for future generations to read.
Fired

ON THE ANZIO BEACHEAD
AGAINST
BRITISH AND AMERICAN TROOPS
JAN 2 1944 — JUNE 6 1944
THE GIRL YOU LEFT BEHIND

Forgotten are the days when shapely Joan Hopkins was still selling ribbons in a 5 and 10 cts. store in New York City. As private secretary to slick Sam Levy, big money maker in the war business, she rose to be a sugar daddy's darling.

Sam didn't have any cash when he got started, and he doesn't like to be reminded of his early days on the lower East Side. The war was just the right thing for him. Like many other home-warriors he made the grade piling up dough and growing fat on the sacrifices of those young American boys fighting on foreign battlefields.

At heart Joan is not a bad woman. For over two years she had not seen her fiancé, clean-cut Bob Harrison, whom she cares for very much. Bob was shipped to Europe to fight for the cause of Sam Levy and his kind.

Two years is a long time for any girl.

For more than half a year she had not heard from Bob. He seemed to be among the missing.

Some sunny afternoon, however, just when Joan and Sam were stepping out of fashionable Bonwit Teller's shop on Fifth Avenue, she was struck speechless by the sight of a man in uniform.

It was a rude awakening for her. And it was also a dreadful blow to Bob, for it was he, who suddenly stood opposite her - on crutches, one leg amputated.

Two lives - lost to one another forever.

Look for the other pictures of this series.
Two years ago, comely Joan Hopkins was still a salesgirl behind the ribbon counter in a New York 5 & 10 cts. store getting 12 dollars a week.

To-day she is pulling down 60 bucks as the private secretary to Sam Levy. Business is excellent and Sam is making a pile of dough on war contracts.

**FOR HIM THE SLAUGHTER CAN'T LAST LONG ENOUGH.**

Sam has no scruples about getting a bit intimate with Joan. And why should he have any? Tall and handsome Bob Harrison, Joan's fiancé, is on the front, thousands of miles away, fighting for guys like Sam Levy.

Joan loves Bob, but she doesn't know WHEN HE WILL COME BACK.

look for the other pictures of this series.
The Way of All Flesh

When pretty Joan Hopkins was still standing behind the ribbon counter of a 5 & 10 cts. store on 3rd Avenue in New York City, she never dreamed of ever seeing the interior of a duplex Park Avenue apartment. Neither did young Bob Harrison, the man she loves. Bob was drafted and sent to the battlefields in Europe thousands of miles away from her. Through Lazare's Employment Agency Joan got a job as private secretary with wily Sam Levy. Sam is piling up big money on war contracts. Should the slaughter end very soon, he would suffer an apoplectic stroke.

Now Joan knows what Bob and his pals are fighting for.

Joan always used to look up to Bob as the guiding star of her life, and she was still a good girl when she started working for Sam Levy. But she often got the blues thinking of Bob, whom she hadn't seen for over two years. Her boss had an understanding heart and was always very kind to her, so kind indeed, that he often invited her up to his place. He had always wanted to show her his "etchings". Besides, Sam wasn't stingy and each time Joan came to see him, he gave her the nicest presents. Now, all women like beautiful and expensive things. But Sam wasn't the man you could play for a sucker. He wanted something, wanted it very definitely.....

Poor little Joan! She is still thinking of Bob, yet she is almost hoping that he'll never return.

Look for the other pictures of this series.
It was a charming idea of Mr. Levy, the munition manufacturer, to invite those of his female employees who have a friend or fiancé at the Neptuno front. He had considerably called it a “Neptuno Party.” A large number of armament manufacturers was also present.

At first the girls, of course, were somewhat reserved, but the whisky and the other drinks were so excellent that soon everybody was having a grand time. There was only one embarrassing incident - when one of the girls suddenly left the party, exclaiming:

“I only hope that my Joe over there in Europe is not going to be so dumb as to risk his life or health for you profiteers and racketeers!”

Apart from this “slip of the tongue” nothing else spoiled the fun of the party.

It is very comforting for the boys at the front to know that their girls - when they are pretty - are well taken care of.
AMERICAN AND BRITISH SOLDIERS!

OF COURSE, you have been in Italy for some time, and you know by now that good old Neptune is called Nettuno in Italian. Already thousands upon thousands of your pals visited him and preferred to stay with him forever.

This time, however, the god of the sea was tickled to death that you did him the honor of calling on him in the very place that was named after him.

Neptune was just starting a new collection of American and British ships, tanks, planes, and guns. For his armory in a beautiful grotto on the bottom of the Tyrrhenian Sea and was damned pleased with your ample contribution. He particularly liked the types of your equipment and the nice uniforms of your fellow soldiers. The Germans were kind enough to sweep the beaches of his beloved Nettuno.

You and your good terms with the old guy; it's your term to settle down with him.

AGING ASIDE, BOYS.

The British-American landing at Nettuno is developing into a hell of a business for your forces.

You and your pals will have to bear the consequences!
THE BEACH-HEAD

is going to be the big blow against the Germans.

Wasn't that the slogan when the Allied troops landed at Nettuno on January 21st?

Exactly three months of hard fighting have passed and you can now celebrate this event. But it is still merely a beach-head, paved with the skulls of thousands of British and American soldiers!

The Beach-Head has become a Death's Head!

It is welcoming You with a grin, and also those who are coming after you across the sea for an appointment with death.

Do they know what they are in for? Yes, they feel that they are landing on a

DEATH'S HEAD
Every mountain and every valley in Sunny Italy has an enormous appetite. For weeks and weeks the Allies have been feeding MOUNT CASSINO with bombs, shells and streams of blood.

And which ever way you turn, you only see more such mountain-moles waiting hungrily for YOU.

If you are romantic
you will be grateful to Fate for giving you the chance of a free burial on some picturesque hillside under the blue skies of Sunny Italy. Your grave will be in earth lined up with a glorious past and covered with the ruins of ancient buildings and temples.

If you are NOT romantic -
well, maybe you are saying..."I want to go home!"
In any case a 6' plot has been reserved for you.

Come to Italy for a date with DEATH!
In spite of huge Allied losses!

For weeks and weeks the Allies have been throwing all their resources into the battle of Cassino.

But all in vain!

The heaviest bombardment of the Italian campaign, by artillery and from the air, was to blast away the German defenders. And in fact about 500 Allied bombers dropped more than 2000 tons of bombs on the little town of Cassino in the space of a few hours.

But when the pounding from the air and the nerve-wracking barrage had ceased the Germans rose from their foxholes and repelled in hand-in-hand fighting the massed attacks of the 2nd, New Zealand and 4th, Indian Divisions, who were supported by numerous tanks.

Day after day the 2nd, New Zealand Division repeated their attacks, and although they called themselves the best division in the Empire, they failed to make the slightest headway. Their old foe, the German paratroops, who had driven them from Crete in 1941, proved themselves "tough" again and simply mowed down the 4th, Indian Division.

Could that be the German soldier, who according to Allied press and radio reports, is war-weary in the fifth year of this conflict?

And now what about the Nettuno front? Is the slaughter to be repeated there?
This is the RICH man's war and the POOR man's fight. 

And this, very definitely, is OUR war.

So you see, Mr. Roosevelt had good reason for running after the war. He had to be done. The America people, however, in their unimpeachable judgment and him.

This is the RICH man's war and the POOR man's fight.
That's Big Business for the rich - but not for you!

And the paper continued:

"These figures prove that never before in the history of capitalism have such huge fortunes been accumulated by a select few. In spite of this 'Gold Rush' the worker's wages have not increased..."

"It truly is a "Rich man's war but a poor man's fight!"

And so that's why you're here in Europe - making this sacrifice of life and health!

If you should return home you won't have to work again, for the Government is already reckoning on at least 12 million unemployed after this war.

So you will be able to devote yourself wholly to your hobbies, rest your weary bones in the sun, and comfort yourself with the thought,

"I HELPED WALL STREET RAKE IN THE CASH"
SALLY, the RADIO-GIRL
from station
"JERRY'S FRONT"
invites you to a
FREE RETURN TRIP TO AMERICA
via
GERMANY

Sally says YOU CAN LIVE IN PEACE and
COMFORT at one of the camps, operated under
the auspices of the International Red Cross.

She thinks you ought to take along a woolen
blanket, some underwear and an extra pair
of pants.

DON'T HESITATE to make good use of this
offer while there is a chance.

"SUMMER IN GERMANY IS THE
PERFECTION OF THE BEAUTIFUL."

(MARK TWAIN)
IMPORTANT NOTICE

In case you are taken prisoner, you will very likely wish to have your relatives informed with as little delay as possible that you are alive and out of danger.

JERRY'S FRONT RADIO

has arranged to announce the names and addresses of prisoners of war and their serial numbers. The announcements will be made three times daily.

You will understand how valuable this service is when you consider that your relatives are spared the dreadful feeling of anxious suspense concerning your fate.

Be prepared and fill in this blank. It will be useful to you if you should be captured.

FILL IN THIS BLANK AND KEEP IT

USE BLOCK LETTERS.

TO BE TRANSMITTED BY JERRY'S FRONT RADIO:

Name: .................................................................

Rank: .................................................................

Serial Number: ....................................................

Address: .............................................................

Town: .................................................................

Country: .............................................................

In this panel write a short message of not more than 15 words which will be transmitted by radio.
Some Where in Italy
Feb 19, 1944

Dear Mother, Dad and All

Unlike the last time I wrote I have something to tell about this time. Day before yesterday we were shot down while on a bombing raid. Three of us that I know about had to parachute but one man from his wounds. The other fellow and myself are now in a German Hospital. I was the least hurt. The other has a broken leg and arm. This here is sad. Also I have been shot. Myself - I was shot in the nose in Bradburn and none in Bradburn. Four hits in my right arm, two in my left arm, and none in Bradburn. How many small concerns you!

I don't know and then I have four in my funny and one on my nose just missing my eye. Just before I bailed out I thought my eye was gone as I couldn't get the blood out of it to see.

Now that it is done I thank God. It was sure hell for about an hour. We were first whipped with anti-aircraft and couldn't keep fire with one from ton. Then the German fighters started in on us. Before I jumped our left wing tip was gone, our bomb bay a fire, all the cables broke in the rear. I don't think there was a whole piece left in the airplane--those German fighters were good.

Hope of there own. They
have really been swell. We are in a hospital with all wounded Germans. They feed us as they do the rest. It beats anything I've ever seen and it's better than I expected and not at all like I had thought it would be. It is the one thing I am saying this all because it bearable. Don't think I am saying this because I am forced to as not. Every German in camp is ever in contact with had been a gentleman.

My friend with the bad leg sure has received the best of care. They've set his leg and are now stretching it so it won't heal short or crooked. I don't think he would have got any more attention or better treatment by our own.

Does. If the treatment goes on as it has been, being a prisoner will be a snap. The only thing I worry about is clothing. Our flying equipment isn't the best for ground wear. Anyway you won't have to worry about me anymore, as I am safe. I sure wish I could find out what happened to the rest of the crew. My home, the stuff of mine they say you should be some letters from the addresses and let them know what happened. One in particular – Mrs. Cora Stanton, Del Valle Station, Box Unknown, Los Angeles, 15, Calif. Now what ever you do, don't worry, you're nothing to worry about any more. Pray for me.

Your loving son, Brother

Jess
the Yanks are "lease-landing" your women. Their pockets full of cash and no work to do, the boys from overseas are having the time of their lives in Merry Old England.

And what young woman, single or married, could resist such "handsome brute from the wide open spaces" to have dinner with, a cocktail at some night-club, and afterwards . . . .

Anyway, so numerous have become the scandals that all England is talking about them now.

Most of you are convinced that

the war will be over in four months.

Too bad if it should hit you in the last minute.
"You Americans are sooo-diff.

British Soldiers!
You are fighting and dying far away from your country while the Yanks are putting up their tents in Merry Old England. They've got lots of money and loads of girls to chase after women.

And what about you?
The leaflet which we are showing you in the original and in translation on the reverse side was dropped over our lines by order of your command.

**Allied divisions landed near Rome?**

"There are many roads that lead to Rome," but none for you.

**German coastal positions broken through?**

Do you still think so to-day?

**Main fighting line outflanked?**

You don't mean by chance our lines? Numerous of your units have been cut off from their lines of communication and taken prisoner.

**Big encirclement battle is starting?**

Who is fighting with his back to the sea, surrounded on all sides by a powerful opponent?
AMERICAN SOLDIERS!

Remember those happy days when you stepped out with your best girl "going places and doing things"?

No matter whether you two were enjoying a nice juicy steak at some tony restaurant or watching a thrilling movie with your favourite stars performing, or dancing to the lilt of a swing band you were happy.

WHAT IS LEFT OF ALL THIS?

Nothing! Nothing but days and nights of heaviest fighting and for many of you

NOTHING BUT A PLAIN WOODEN CROSS IN FOREIGN SOIL!
found out. The Boys don't fight in this war. We're not fighting for the same reasons. They are fighting for their lives, and we have to fight for ours. It must be nice to sit at home behind the writing desk and light a pipe, in the four corners of the world, battles in which the blinding, deadly, overlapping streams of tracer and machine guns to which we must add the might of the enemy's artillery. This is the life we're fighting for hard. To our little uniforms, in our electric blankets, we have been told to give up until some of the big fish can be talked into giving up for us for 28 days for the possession of Sicily, no amusing little figures in revues or magazine stories. They are the God-damned fanatical German soldiers that we have become acquainted with out here, and each one of them fights to the last ditch and stone, rather than give up. We are fighting hard, and we are going to let no one paint it in easy hues. We have found out that the Germans do not fight with paper bullets, cardboard tanks and soft whispers, but with weapons so powerful and terrible that the fountain pens at home would fail to paint them. We have no illusions about the strength and morale of our opponents, and call a spade a spade, as the quotations from men who know what they are talking about in the world will prove...
A Statement

by

U.S. Brigadier General Fred. H. Osborne, A Special Service Div. in the Dept. of War.

published in the "Saturday Evening Post", following the General's talk to the morale of the American troops in Europe.

"Many Americans in uniform do not know WHY they are in this war. In many cases they frankly admit that they do not know why they should not rather fight against the Soviet-Union instead of Germany."

BUT THE GERMAN SOLDIER KNOWS WHAT HE IS FIGHTING FOR!

He is defending his country, his family and his home.

AND YOU?

WHY are you in Europe?
WHY are you in uniform instead of in your overalls or business suits?
WHY are you trudging along on the rain-sodden mountain paths of Italy, where death is lurking around every corner?
WHY are you strolling across bullet-swept forefields leaving behind hundreds of dead and wounded each time?

BECAUSE the war-anti-heroes led by Roosevelt, Benach, Morgenthau, Frankfurter and consorts, poisoned America with their incessant war propaganda. Now they are reaping colossal profits from THEIR war.

For this is THE RICH MAN'S WAR and THE POOR MAN'S FIGHT!
F.D.R. LEAVES THE VETS IN THE LUNCH.

AN INTERESTING COMPARISON.

The Washington government stated officially on January 25, 1944, that the number of wounded men in the U. S. Fighting Forces had reached the figure of

47,123.

Now we read in the "New York Times" that Mr. Atherton, commander of the American Legion, said in a broadcast over a San Francisco station that

over 100,000 wounded men

had already gone the long way from the front via the main dressing station and the casualty clearing station across the sea to the home hospitals. Thus Atherton, who should know what he is talking about.

more than doubled the official figures!

Yet, he spoke only of those men who returned and made no mention of the one hundred thousand wounded or sick soldiers, who are still lying low in many parts of the globe with no chance to get home, owing to the lack of hospital ships.

The Legion commander also revealed that more than 70,000 wounded had been discharged as unfit for service.

This figure alone exceeds the officially admitted number of wounded by 50%.

IN CONCLUSION

Atherton asked why the government had not taken adequate measures on behalf of the disabled war veterans.

After their discharge the vets were forced to live for many months on charity or on their own savings.

He added that the vets were entitled to a small pension.

Payments, however, would start only 4 to 7 months later.

To make things worse, the allowance to their families was stopped on the day of their discharge.

Meanwhile many vets and their dependents would sink into poverty.

So far Mr. Atherton.

A wounded sergeant who recently returned from the Solomon Islands put it, according to the "Washington Post", in no uncertain terms:

"Why are we making all these sacrifices?"

"Why are we to go through hell, while this thankless and heartless crowd of home-worriers and war-profiteers stick to their good jobs and stay in their comfortable homes, all of them making a pile of dough."
**AMERICA'S SACRIFICES**

The American way of life? *gone*

Millions of American soldiers will die or return as cripples before this greatest of all wars is over. Millions of families are already separated by the war. Millions of women are toiling in noisy and unhealthy war factories. They can no longer go shopping at leisure in the afternoon. They have no time left for their children. There are no more happy motor rides with the family, weekend parties or vacation trips — neither for them nor for you. There is less clothing, and nice things are hard to get.

**A chance to work? *gone***

If you are lucky enough to return you will face HARD TIMES. There will be UNEMPLOYMENT on a gigantic scale for many years when the war plants close down.

**AND WHY SUCH SACRIFICES?**

The American standard of living? *gone*

Inflation

The entire national wealth of the country is being grabbed by WAR PROFIT- EERS. Before the war is over there will be a national debt of over one hundred billion dollars! Not even your children's children can hope to pay off such an inconceivable sum with taxes. This greatest debt on earth can be eliminated only by INFLATION which will wipe out all your savings and render your insurance policies worthless.

**A liberal constitution? *gone***

Democracy was secretly abolished and replaced by government regimentation. 30,000 new laws and regulations already interfere with everything. Washington "gas bags" are controlling the press, the motion pictures and the radio stations. They are feeding everybody with war propaganda and lies in order to "keep the pot boiling."
QUOTATIONS FROM UNIMPEACHABLE SOURCES.

**Reuters** after the raid on the night of Feb. 15-19.

In the early hours of Saturday the Germans carried out the heaviest raid since World War II in order to set London on fire. They dropped a large number of H.E. and incendiary bombs through the heavy anti-aircraft barrage of the defending London defenses. The alert lasted for an hour and fires were started at all points of the compass. Numerous buildings were hit and the salvage parties were still at work at dawn.

**Svenska Dagbladet** after the raid on the night of Feb. 15-19.

H.E.'s and incendiaries raised down on London. Configurations lit up many districts as brightly that cars did not need their headlights. All over London many people were buried under the debris.

**B.B.C.** after the raid on the night of Feb. 15.

Heavy H.E.'s and incendiaries were dropped in many London districts. Damage caused was considerable.

**Aftonbladet** after the raid on the night of March 1-3.

German incendiaries started large fires in certain London districts. Long after the all-clear the sky was reddened by the glow of extensive fires. Damage caused was heavy; there were many casualties. The raid was one of the heaviest ever made. A whole industrial area of London was wiped out.

**Folkets Dagbladet** after the raid on the night of March 14-15.

The effect of the German raids on London is much more serious than the British authorities wish to admit. It is generally believed that the recent raids were only a rehearsal for more assaults. How was it possible for the German planes to fly unhindered over London? That is what everybody is asking nowadays.

**Churchill**: "It's just like old times again."
DON'T READ IT!
You may get the blues.
This is a bit of poetry by an American soldier.

Here it is:

Somewhere in Italy where the days are like a curse,
and each one is followed by another slightly worse,
where the cold wind blows heavier than the shifting desert sand,
and a soldier dreams and wishes for a quiet and peaceful land.

Somewhere in Italy where the nights are made for love,
where the moon is like a searchlight and the Southern Cross above,
sparkles like a diamond necklace in a balmy tropic night,
it's a shameless waste of beauty when there's not a girl in sight.

Somewhere in Italy where the mail is always late,
where a Christmas card in April is considered up-to-date,
where we never have a payday and we never have a cent,
but we never miss the money 'cause we'd never get it spent.

Oh, take me back to Michigan, let me hear that mission bell,
for this God-forsaken foxhole is a substitute for hell.

DO YOU THINK YOUR PAIN
JERRY'S FRONT

wishes to call your attention to the following BROADCASTS designed to

ENTERTAIN YOU:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>TIME</th>
<th>WAVELENGTH</th>
<th>MEDIUM</th>
<th>SHORT</th>
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<tr>
<td>6:00 to 7:00 a.m.</td>
<td>430.8</td>
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<td>31, 39, 6</td>
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<td>6:30 to 7:30 p.m.</td>
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<td>29</td>
<td>39, 6</td>
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<td>10:15 to 11:00 p.m.</td>
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<td>28, 31</td>
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<td>11:45 p.m. to midnight</td>
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<td>28</td>
<td>39, 6</td>
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<td>2:00 to 3:00 a.m.</td>
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For those fellows who like to get up early and enjoy music as a background to reveille.

The big show especially dedicated to Uncle Sam's boys with SALLY, JERRY, GEORGE, PETE, GLADYS, OSCAR, THE SWINGING TIGERS, AMERICAN RECORDS, THE LATEST NEWS and whatever the producer feels like uncommenting on you.

A special program for the British forces.

A snappy fifteen minutes of dance music with a few news items.

Our night-rides show with lovely Daisy (We can't see her) husky-voiced HELEN conducting the proceedings. You boys who suffer from insomnia (It) will feel better disposed towards the German gunners who keep you awake.

Well, be kind to your sets, boys, keep off the BBC static and listen to JERRY.

BEWAI

JERRY (the guy you are fighting) is p.a.

FIVE BROADCASTS

at 6:00 a.m.: Medium wave: 420.8 meters Short wave
at 6:30 p.m.: Medium wave: 221 and 449.1 meters Short wave
at 10:15 p.m.: Medium wave: 420.8 and 449.1 meters Short wave
at 11:45 p.m.: Medium wave: 420.8 and 449.1 meters Short wave
at 2:00 a.m.: Medium wave: 221 and 449.1 meters Short wave

The American doughboys and Tommy Atkins are duly warned that such broadcasts are designed to mislead and trick them under the cover of entertainment.

Don't listen to Sally, Jerry, George, Pete, Gladys, Oscar, the Swinging TIGERS, the real, but stick to the

BRITISH BUNKING CORPORATION

which will always show you the "little things that aren't there" or "my mother didn't raise a fool here YOU are!"
NEWS FROM HOME

Rumour Corrected

Criminality since the American Invasion of Britain has NOT increased by 415%, as evil-tongued elements wish to maintain. This is a gross exaggeration. Truth is 415%.

Most cases recorded were delinquencies such as attempted rape, assault of defenseless girls, etc. It must be pointed out that no females were stolen from these girls - which is proof of the idealistic principles of America now with us.

The majority of English girls, however, is considerate to the healthy maneuvers from the USA and thus dispenses with any necessity for assault. They are doing their patriotic bit to decrease criminality.

Hospitality England

A fine example of English hospitality has been given by Lt. S. Watson after his unexpected arrival home on leave. He found his wife - at home - to an American soldier in, well, unusual circumstances. He coolly said, "Don't mind me - you're a guest in Britain!"

And then he went out for an hour's walk.

There's no doubt about it. Lt. Watson is a gentleman!!

More Test required here!

Sgt. Clayton - in a similar position - thought otherwise. He went in and kindly marked his American ally and thus undermined the fighting power of the United Nations. Numerous forms had to be filled in and dealt with by the military authorities. So it's advisable for every foreigner in England to ring up from the station to avoid any surprises at home.

F. M. and Bolshevik - Psychiatrists' Findings

We welcome the good news in the report just issued by three of Britain's leading survey specialists stating Mr. Churchill's former opinion of Bolshevism to his mental condition at the time.

For six years Mr. Churchill maintained that Stalin is the greatest Bloodhound in history, that Bolshevism is the murder of civilization, etc.

The eminent doctors now state that during this period all of his brain got squeezed, and the remaining bits warped, and made him see things quite contrary to normal.

A most useful operation to 1939 removed this block and enabled our Premier to think again an opposite line. His present opinion will be accepted as correct.

READER'S LETTER

Pavement Politeness

Dear Sir,

I am an English soldier somewhere in Italy.

My parents were English, my grandparents were English, and all my ancestors, too, right back to the 11th century.

I have just come back from leave in England. And there is one big question puzzling me and to which nobody has yet been able to give me a satisfactory answer. Here it is:

"Must I always make room for the American soldiers in the street?"

During my leave I had to walk much of the time in the gutter - just because the Americans believed at if they never saw me. I always had to jump all the pavements at the last moment.

Sir - why, oh, why?

L. G.
(name and address supplied)

Yes, we are afraid that this is now unavoidable - even if it puts you in a difficult position. We English have a proud past, but the Americans have a FUTURE. For our capable, unimpeachable Government has placed the Old Countrylock, stock and barrel at the disposal of the USA to be used as a military base.

We English must now, as long last, overcome our traditional pride in Empire, for we no longer possess an Empire - it has long ago been pawned to Wall Street. That is why we must be polite and considerate to American soldiers (even here as representatives of Wall Street).

English soldiers should now follow the example set by their womenfolk who give the American troops of occupation all that they have. We English must realise that we now mean to the Americans what the Poles meant to us in 1939.

So we must willingly do our utmost - do and die - in order to complete the final page of Britain's long history and pave the way for the American Century.

Ed.
Fired in S. France
The Vosges and Alsace Campaigns
15 Aug 1944 - 20 March 1945
The draft-dodgers on the home front

expect every Joe to do his duty

G I's have you ever figured it out?

70 American men out of a hundred are enjoying peace in civil life.
22 are training and stationed back home.
8 are doing their bit overseas — 4 men out of a hundred are engaged in actual fighting.

And only about half of these are doing the grim, nasty job of actual fighting.

Almost every day you read of people at home leaving war jobs for something more secure which will carry them through the post-war period.

For you the advice of these people is: Keep soldiers in the Army after the war till jobs can be secured for them.

The draft-dodgers at home expect every Joe to do his duty!
I ASSURE YOU AGAIN AND AGAIN AND AGAIN THAT NO AMERICAN BOYS WILL BE SACRIFICED ON FOREIGN BATTLEFIELDS.

FRANKLIN D. ROOSEVELT, OCT. 31, 1940
THE BLOODSTAINED HAND

The hand that destroyed the houses of worship... and slew the leaders of religion... in Russia.

The hand that liquidated the Ukrainians... and massacred the helpless poles... and the women and children of Finland.

That is the hand we are asked to clasp in comradeship to save world democracy.

Stalin's Ally

Sunday Chronicle
Five months in regions of ice, snow, and bitter cold!

What will it all come to?

One Million Men Fight to Save Seaboard

Dutch of Palm Beach

Mysterious situation in France

Yours in France

100" American

Church and Sandy Bruce

Winter has come

But both are sick of it
Robot Planes — an unpleasant weapon

Nobody knows where they came from — And now... Y 21

The German invasion of North Africa is a reality. The Nazi's are moving in from the west. This is the most serious invasion since the Dunkirk evacuation. This time the German forces are better equipped and better trained. The British are fighting hard to stop the invasion. But, the future is uncertain.

Rain, snow and cold

It's been raining and snowing in the eastern United States for the past few days. The weather is making travel difficult. The roads are slippery and the highways are crowded. The schools are closed and many businesses are closed. The weather is expected to continue for the next few days.

Japan is still on the map

Mr. Alexander makes excuses

General Alexander has made excuses for the Japanese attack on Pearl Harbor. He says that the Japanese were unaware of the American plans and that the attack was a surprise. However, many people are skeptical of his claims.

The Ship of State springs a leak

Worse than Dieppe

The ship of state is springing a leak. The leak is causing the ship to sink. The captain is trying to keep the ship afloat, but it is getting worse.

Who said armistice?

One officer sends greetings to his home folks

A soldier sends a letter to his family. He says that the army is doing their best to keep him safe. He also sends a picture of himself to his family.

A non-stop record of our long distance fencers

A fencer sets a new record in long distance fencing. He fences for 24 hours straight without a break. He is known for his strength and speed.

Did you vote Republican?

A cartoon shows a discussion between two people. One person is a Republican and the other is a Democrat. The Republican says that the other person should vote Republican. The Democrat says that the other person should vote Democrat. The Republican says that the other person should vote Republican.
Wouldn't it be nice to see the Big City again, to rub elbows with the crowd on Broadway, to see the "French Follies", and to have a highball with a girlfriend at some bar on 52nd street?

There are plenty of guys who are enjoying all this. They are those fellows who stayed behind, the draft dodgers and the boys who took your jobs.

All you are supposed to do is to fight for them, not knowing whether you'll live to see tomorrows sunrise, while they are havin' a swell time.
You are lucky...

You got "the bird in your hand."...

Hold on to it!

SAFE CONDUCT

The American soldier who carries this safe conduct is using it as a sign of his genuine wish to give himself up. He is to be disarmed, to be well looked after, to receive food and medical attention as required, and to be removed from the danger zone as quickly as possible.

Guaranteed by the Supreme Command of the German West Armies

PASSIERSCHEIN

Der amerikanische Soldat, der diesen Passierschein vornimmt, benutzt ihn als Zeichen seines ehrlichen Willens, sich zu ergeben. Er ist zu entwaffnen. Er muß gut behandelt werden. Er hat Anspruch auf Verpflegung und, wenn nötig, kritische Behandlung. Er wird so schnell wie möglich aus der Gefahrenzone entfernt.
What are the real consequences?

Answered by a reader of the "Times Star" in a letter dated at the end of August 1944:

In 1940 America had not yet decided either for isolationism or internationalism. The proof of this is in the vote of the Democratic Party Convention in June 1940 not to send a second American expeditionary corps to Europe. If that's no isolationism, then I don't know what it is!

Afterwards came the President's assurance to American mothers and fathers that their sons would never fight on foreign soil. In addition there were many other isolationist declarations.

In 1940 the President appeared to be isolationist in order to be elected a third time. Once elected he went over completely to the internationalist camp. And now his propaganda says how important it will be to elect him a fourth time in order to bring peace and wellbeing to the people. But what he really wants is to be the dictator of a totalitarian state.

In the autumn of 1940 Roosevelt ceded 50 destroyers to the British Fleet in spite of his pre-election promise and without the assent of Congress. In addition, he concluded an agreement with a foreign power, Iceland, by which he sent American troops there. He hoped they would be attacked at the same time as the Canadian troops stationed in Iceland, and thus create a pretext for war. Later he gave the order to fire which had as result the torpedoing of the destroyer Rouben Jones.

Already in June 1939 Roosevelt had definitely oriented America toward war during the visit of the King and Queen of England who came uniquely to see if England would be aided by the U.S.A. in case of war. After Roosevelt had given the assurance that U.S.A. would back up England completely, the later declared war in September 1939.

The Pearl Harbor scandal must also be cleared up because we believe the people ought at least to know why they are in the war.

L. Stahl
303 Covent Run, Bellevue Ky.
To the Jewish race liberation means nothing but destroying industry, and eliminating fair competition in production and trade in Europe. The entire market of Europe under Jewish control means more money for them. Europe is just supposed to buy from them. With what? With borrowed money?

If European debts are sky high, stagnation of trade, throttling of production, unemployment, and misery will take the place of prosperity in USA!

And YOU keep on fighting!

While, in the meantime, all Jews sitting back home, enjoy home life, "entertain" YOUR wives, and YOUR daughters, or keep them busy, producing WAR SUPPLIES to prolong the war - and so, to shovel all the Gold, the "Jewish God"!

DIVINE SERVICE

US. P. O. W. are attending DIVINE SERVICE in our P. O. W. camps.

Just one we never see. It's the Jew!

We are wondering WHY? Aren't any Jews in your fighting line? Or are they afraid, after capture, to admit their faith? They shouldn't say they are afraid to admit their faith, because they know that soldiers captured, regardless of religion, are treated according to the conventions of Geneva and the Hague.

But YOU know, why Jews aren't found amongst you.

Because they let YOU fight their "pretty war"!

Let YOU go to the front to take part in assault parties, let YOU "enjoy" front life, let YOU get wounded, or die for THEIR "WAR of LIBERATION"!
GONE!

Do you want to share his fate?

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The following translation is to inform the German outposts:

PASSIERSCHEIN

She wanted to spend her life in peace and happiness by the side of her husband.

NOW HE WILL NEVER COME BACK!

Far away from his country and his people he was sacrificed for foreign interests on the battlefield.

HOW MANY AMERICAN WOMEN ARE already waiting in vain for their husbands? How many mothers for their sons, and how many girls for their sweethearts?

What about the girl you love? Will she also belong to those

WAITING IN VAIN?
Every step...

Death in the Vosges.
This is the way the future is made...

THE PoW LIFE ASSURANCE CO.
No Premiums to Pay

Insurance statistics show that the average American reaches an age of 60.5 years.
The average GI Joe in combat reaches an age of 23.2 years.
Therefore PoWs live longer by 37.3 years.

All German PoW Camps are run on the Geneva Convention plan.

Safety first!
We were glad to hear that you will be home soon. You know we washed the board here when you were coming home and it always says in November. Gee we hope it's the truth.
Aug 30, 1944

I wish you could come home. You have been across 8 months, I hope and pray you'll be home before the next months.
Aug 18, 1944

Son, I am praying for you so you can be home with us soon. From Mother that love you so.
Aug 22, 1944

Just watch yourself and I hope this letter finds the war over when you get it.
Aug 28, 1944

You say you would like a home cooked meal. Well William I sure wish you were home to have one. Well by the looks of things it won't be long before it is over. I'll keep my fingers crossed.
Aug 30, 1944

Darling, I don't care if you bring home any souvenirs from those buses but all I ask is to bring yourself home to us.
Sept 8, 1944

What do you think of it......?
FAREWELL

It's all over now!
She expects you back home some day,
she is waiting for you, day by day,
she is longing for you, night by night.

But in vain!
You are gone, perhaps for ever . . .
You had to leave her, to fight for Europe.

But why?
Most of your pals are no more . . .
Plain wooden crosses mark their graves on foreign soil.

What are YOU going to do about it?

Gee, were you happy then . . . ! Together, you spent marvellous

times . . . , lounging on the beaches . . . , dancing, enjoying parties
galore . . . , listening to the tunes of your favorite band . . .
Congress has voted a law entitling Gold Star Mothers to a free trip to Europe after the War.

IS THIS TO BE YOUR MOTHER?
**Buddy, here is an idea!**

**GET IT?**
"The war will be over in six months"

That's what Montgomery told you, and the whole machine of British and American propaganda tried to make you believe that it would now be over in no time.

To you it may have looked like it for some days. But instead of breaking down German resistance, it is stiffening again. It will stiffen the more the nearer you come to the German border defense lines.

Then, every mountain will be a fortress. Every fortress will be defended to the last. You don't know whether you can conquer them. But you know that thousands of you will never see their families again, that thousands will be named for life. Only P. O. W. will return home safe and sound.