

MADRAS

WAR

REVIEW

A WEEKLY BULLETIN OF THE WORLD WAR

VOL. V

FRIDAY, AUGUST 11, 1944

No. 49

To  
The  
HEROIC  
FOUR-  
TEENTH  
ARMY



THE RIGHT HONOURABLE WINSTON CHURCHILL

The thanks of the country should go out to the British Fourteenth Army, which has done some of the hardest service in this war ❀

The Right Honourable WINSTON CHURCHILL  
in London on August 2nd

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[NOTE.—The summary of news and comments contained in the MADRAS WAR REVIEW generally relate to events and statements published till Wednesday, every week.]

## THE VOICE OF DEMOCRACY

In the midst of our victories we remember the dauntless courage of Mr. Winston Churchill, whose stirring, rousing words have made history. It may be a far cry from the dark days of Dunkirk, but the same bold spirit faithfully carries on in these brighter days, when fascism is being assaulted by the full weight of the world forces which Mr. Churchill has in all these years rallied round the common cause.



### JUNE 1940

We shall fight on the beaches, we shall fight on the landing grounds, we shall fight in the fields and in the streets, we shall fight in the hills,

We are fighting by ourselves alone but we are not fighting for ourselves alone.



### JUNE 1941

Let us redouble our exertions and strike with united strength while life and hope remain.

Hitler has no theme, naught but the mania appetite of exploitation.



### MARCH 1944

When the signal is given, the whole circle of avenging nations will hurl themselves upon the foe and batter out the life of the cruellest tyranny which has ever sought to bar the progress of mankind.



### AUGUST 1944

Not only are the once proud German armies being beaten back on every front, but in their homeland tremendous events have occurred which must shake to their foundations the confidence of the people and the loyalty of the troops. The highest personalities in the German Reich are murdering one another, or trying to, while the avenging armies of the Allies are closing upon them.

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## A MASTER STRATEGIST SURVEYS THE WORLD



MR. CHURCHILL'S war report to Parliament last week was remarkable for its stirring optimistic note. The Prime Minister has never hesitated to emphasize the gravity of the war in its various stages. We have travelled very far since the two dark years at the beginning phases of the war, when France fell, and Britain stood alone and angry, only strengthened by the fierce courage of this Man of the Hour who had nothing to offer then but "blood tears and sweat"! During that long and agonizing period Mr. Churchill has been the voice of democracy, the one man who by reason of his vigorous speech, by careful timing of decisive action and inspired with a supreme spirit of duty can now tell the world that the interval between the defeat of Hitler and the defeat of Japan will be shorter than he at one time supposed. When the course of events of our tragic era is written in the perspective of the period of world peace and in less confusing and momentous times, the historian will be able to tell us how much we owe to the remarkable, dauntless courage of Mr. Winston Churchill.

NOBODY can forget that wonderful fighting, rousing call he made to the people of British when he alone challenged the whole armed might of the Nazis and told Hitler that the people of Britain would fight on the beaches, in the villages and lanes of England to defend every inch of their soil. Now there is certainly fighting on beaches, in villages and lanes—not, however, of England, but within the supposedly impregnable fortress of Hitler's Europe. That must be a jarring thought to the little corporal! How utterly contemptuously pitiful, like a plague rat caught in a trap, is the figure of the great Fuehrer who is faced with the ruthless defeat of at least twenty divisions trapped in the Baltic area and of ten divisions left to be massacred or to surrender in Finland, with the chrome and other supplies cut completely off by the cessation of relations with Turkey, and faced with mighty armies on every flank, in the east by Russia, south in Italy by a complex army representing nearly all the Allied nations, and in the west in France by the British and American forces, not to speak of the terror that devastates Germany itself overhead from the skies by day and night.

### Time On Our Side

IT is little wonder that his generals revolted. It has been plan against plan, one strategy against another. What Hitler and his Nazis fail to recognize and what they always have failed to recognize, is that boasting and shouting, torturing and oppression, lies and the breaking of promises are not the way to win faith and wars. Wars are still not won by noise and bombast. We have reason to be proud of the patient long-term strategy of the Prime Minister which has now proved to have been correct. It has been a masterly example of strategical timing.

EVEN as Mr. Churchill was speaking, more and more French soil was being liberated by the American and British forces. The great drive southwards across Brittany combined with the spearheads thrusting eastwards and south of Caen was in progress. French soil already liberated is equal in area roughly to Mysore State. The story told by Mr. Churchill of the two years' preparation which went into the invasion of the "fortress" is remarkable in the annals of military history. "We are largely superior to the enemy in men, in armour and in the air," he is now able to say "and I have little doubt that in mobility also, once the front has been opened out." We are able to see that within a week of his admission of our strength the front has opened out and the rapid advances towards Paris which have been made clearly evidence the correctness of his statement regarding Allied mobility and superiority. No wonder General Montgomery, standing and smiling under an apple tree on the soil of France was telling pressmen, "I am satisfied and delighted with the whole thing." We are not likely to hear of Rommel speaking to German pressmen from the open air for some time.

### Japan's Defeat Foreshadowed

THE war in the Far East got first mention in the Prime Minister's review. Under the command on sea and land of Admiral Nimitz and General MacArthur we were reminded that not only American but also Australian and New Zealand forces were



fighting in the Pacific and again the note of optimism was noticeable. "I must repeat" Mr. Churchill went on to say "that I am increasingly pleased to feel that the interval between the defeat of Hitler and the defeat of Japan will be much shorter than I at one time supposed."

THE highway into China is now a stage further in security with the capture of Myitkyina and Tamu. The whole campaign in Burma has been one of heroism and determination by British, Indian and American forces on sea, land and in the air. The building of strategic air strips inside the country, the battles in the jungles, the dangerous secret marches, the landing of troops and supplies by air, the constant fight with malignant natural elements, with fevers, monsoon, mountains, swamps and rivers, over terrain that had frequently never been trodden before, all builds up an overwhelmingly glorious tale of high courage and endurance, of which all the participants from the corners of the earth, from India, China, Britain and the United States may well be proud. No wonder the amazing Fourteenth Army was praised by Mr. Churchill in these memorable words: "The thanks of the country should go out to the British Fourteenth Army, which had done some of the hardest service in this war and must not be forgotten among all the violence and vividness of the larger and nearer events at home." There are many of these men from South India here on leave this week who have come straight down from the Burma front. They were warmly welcomed and entertained in Madras before passing on to their homes. They will be able to tell their families and friends of the great victories they have seen, and the nature of the fighting in the wild country of upper Burma, fighting which has destroyed or defeated in the last three months alone, more than half the enemy garrison in that country.

**Allied Blitz in France** The great news of the work is undoubtedly the by-passing of the northern battlefield in Normandy by the American forces and the blitz drive which, starting southwards from Avranches, went right across the Brittany peninsula and is now veering eastwards to Paris. Confidently leaving the British forces to hold the crack S. S. Divisions, and to push them back step by step, the Americans have won a move of great tactical importance, which will still more weaken the already crumbling morale of HITLER's wavering troops. It is hard to understand the grim resistance of the Germans in the Normandy sector unless we assume them to be hand-picked fanatical Nazis, politically faithful to the HITLER creed. But mile by mile in that terrible battlefield the British Army is showing its

ability to push on and is teaching these proud devotees of HITLER a lesson which their leader at least will learn to his cost. The whole purpose of the German defence plans was obviously to bring the Allies to a complete standstill. The relatively and geographically small advances made by the British Armies therefore, should not be judged by their apparent territorial extent, but by the fact that they are inroads against the mightiest pressure that the German military machine can bring to bear on what it recognises as a front of tremendously vital importance.

\* \* \*

**The crushing Military Machine** The Allies have gained their strategical point, and their promised mobility has now been seen as the American tanks rumble on the road to Paris. Now that

## Churchill's Secret Weapon

THE Allied Army in Italy has taken part of Florence. Here again Indians have proved their valour and heroism, and as on the Burma front, the Madrassi Sappers have played an active and important part with great distinction. This 'extraordinary Army' in Italy, under General Alexander represented, according to Mr. Churchill, a real unity of nations. Even Japanese-American troops were fighting side by side with British, American, Greek, South African, French, Polish, Canadian and of course "playing a most important part are the gallant Indians." This is precisely the kind of unity in action, not the talking kind, to which Sir Sultan Ahmed referred in Madras this week, when he appealed for internal unity in India and said the aim should be for Hindus and Muslims to live together as good neighbours. It is in fighting for larger principles, and forgetting the smaller, selfish and personal interests that not only wars are won, but national and world-wide prosperity and peace are ultimately assured. It is this get-together policy which inspires the British Prime Minister, which has sustained the Allied nations through all these five years of darkness and which is now bearing magnificent fruit in victories for these principles all over the world.

MR. CHURCHILL left himself out of the picture, and while it may be hardly necessary to draw attention to the unique part he has played in rounding the corner to victory, it is perhaps pertinent here to remember that his secret weapon has been his unparalleled devotion to the key principle of uniting together all the freedom loving nations of the world, striving ceaselessly to gather them collectively in one big world-wide unit to stand as one armed brotherhood to crush fascism for ever and to establish a world based on the continuation of that spirit of victorious union.

## RUNNING COMMENTARY

the Canadians have broken through south of the Caen sector we may also expect to hear of further speedy gains. Simultaneously with the advancing liberating armies we hear reports of the French Forces of the Interior, the underground army of General DE GAULE, of trains derailed, electric pylons destroyed and many other encouraging acts of brave French patriots whose activities also, we may believe, are in accord with the general United Nations plan in France. "At this very moment" said General DE GAULE in a broadcast on 7th August, "French Forces of the Interior are locked in battle in the Central massif in the south-west, in the Alps, in the Jura, in Franche Comte, in the Vosges, in the Ardennes, and elsewhere. These battles form an integral part of the general fight. In the eastern Rhone more than 10,000 Germans have fallen at the hands of our troops



in two months." He concluded "The hour of revenge has come."

Is it any wonder that HITLER screams for loyalty and invents courts of so-called "honour" to vindicate his mad mistakes? The events in France have upset his plans for the defence of Europe, as his European stronghold, that infamous fortress, is being irretrievably breached, and hysterically he therefore tries his old tricks of announcing himself as the divinely-inspired judge and jury. Such tricks can mean only more confusion in Germany and more successes for the Allies who are all out to smash completely the German military machine.

**Recent  
Successes  
in Burma**

The unavoidable  
obscurity which geo-  
graphy and strategy  
made inevitable in

dealing with the Burma theatre of war is at last dispersing as the various activities of the Armies and Air Forces, British, American and Chinese, are reported from day to day in repeated successes. Like the parts of a jigsaw puzzle, these communiques fit together gradually forming a terrific picture, an intricate panorama which reveals nothing but disaster for the Japanese despoilers and exploiters of that ravaged country.

In the exchange of letters between Air Chief Marshal PEIRSE and General Sir GEORGE GIFFARD, General Officer Commander-in-Chief, 11th Army Group, we get one large chapter of the epic struggle which has been fought in the last three months. The figures revealed show how superior we have been in dealing with the self-styled king of the jungle. Half of the Japanese garrison in Burma have been put out of action, Japanese casualties being 50,840 killed and wounded by front line troops, excluding losses incurred through bombing, shell fire, jungle diseases and lack of food. No wonder Air Chief Marshal PEIRSE states that the Armies in the Imphal sector have inflicted what is probably the most costly reverse which the Japanese Army has yet suffered!

Speaking for the Army, General Sir GEORGE GIFFARD concluded his letter in reply to the Air Chief Marshal with these important words: "I know I speak for the whole army group when I say that this victory is due not to the army alone, but to the united team work of the land and air forces of the South-East Asia Command. It is this team work which will bring the Japanese to their knees."

**THE ROPER TRICKED!**



With acknowledgments to "BRITAIN".

### A Triumph of Co-ordination

These are vital words. It was team work which made it possible for our brave Chindits to get supplies sent by air in the most appalling weather conditions in the world. It was team work which made pockets and air strips in the very heart of occupied Burma, splitting up the Japanese forces, deploying them and chasing them all over the jungles and valleys, through the storm of the monsoon in the last three months, without respite, until one shelter after another had to be given up, until no Japanese felt safe in Upper Burma. It has been team work which has liberated Myitkyina at last and it will be team work going on unabated, unceasingly, which will eventually clear the Burma Road to China. Only team work on the largest possible scale can invent and discover new ways of warfare. The exciting, hazardous operations of R.A.F. flying boats traversing the mountain barriers to land safely on Lake Indawgi—a lake few people had ever heard of, far in the interior of Burma, about 30 miles south of Mogaung,—is another thrilling episode in the great epic.

So too is the account of transporting a five ton howitzer by air. Carried by U.S.A. aircraft it is manned by a Chinese crew. The dominant note which cannot fail to strike the observer of all the numerous and successful activities in this most difficult and intricate theatre of war is one of co-ordinated effort.

It would be a mistake, however, to consider the Burma campaign to be nearly over. Although undoubtedly

the Japanese have suffered a terrific defeat it is because of two factors; their lack of air support and their lack of good generalship. One Japanese officer who was captured said he was fed up with the war because he had received no orders for the last ten days. Here there is no sign of co-ordination of effort, no speck of that team work which drives the Allied Armies on with crushing effect on the enemy. But the enemy is still strong in Burma—in fact on the entire East Asiatic mainland—which just means that the Allied team will have to buckle to and go to it with renewed and heavier vigour. While we march to victory there is no time for relaxation.

\* \* \* \* \*

### "Tearing the Guts out of the German Army"

Mr. CHURCHILL as usual graphically described with apt words the plight of the Germans when he spoke of the Russians' job as that of "tearing the guts out of the German Army." It is a rout of the Reichswehr and the Russians are now the first of the Allies to fight on Germany's home soil, their daring sverve across into East Prussia giving them that pleasurable priority. This move, of course, is fine strategy for it means cutting off the 20 divisions or more which HITLER is said to have in the Baltic Republics. The guts are certainly being torn, in fact they are being ripped wide open, and no amount of intuitional surgery will be able to prevent German militarism from bleeding to death. A major portion of Poland has now been liberated by the

### The Battle of the Arno

In Italy battle rages where the high renaissance brought forth its finest treasures, in and around the lovely city of Florence. It is typical of German barbarism to have made a battle field of the city which has for hundreds of years been the centre of cultural Italy. Yet in other respects it is possible to see how what appears to us as tragedy becomes an imperative necessity to Nazi military plans. For Florence taken means a German retreat into the Apennines where the German armies could be blitzed from the air and they would also have to leave behind all their heavy equipment. It will be of interest to all students of large-scale strategy to see how the capture of Florence becomes a key point in the great European struggle.

## REMEMBERED PLACES

(By R.G.)

Men of misty Britain or India's rice-plains  
Thrusting forward in tanks and lorries  
Or making a slow way afoot  
Have reached now beyond Gubbio  
fanned out on its hillside,  
Beyond Fermo perched on its hill-top:  
And in the smiling Apennine valley  
Or beside the glitter of the Adriatic  
See with unaccustomed eyes  
the familiar scenes of my childhood  
(But you, my brother, who then shared  
Sun-lounging mornings and figs off the tree  
and unhappy greed of water-melon,  
You will not see it again, halted  
for ever in Tunisia)—

Easy peasants with their placid oxen  
Pass or halt and ponder the movement  
of clotted column on roads  
Where formerly single waggons creaked  
(gaily painted and patterned, fit for  
hard work  
but looking like holiday)—  
On the vines slung from elm to elm  
The grapes ripen secretly under a dust mantle  
Lucerne's green carpet and tasselled maize  
Furnish out, with the sky for canopy,  
A gay mansion for sleep and dream.  
But up the road—how many miles?—  
The roar and rattle summon on to battle,  
not rest, not yet.

**Turkey's  
fateful  
decision**

That miserable rat, VON PAPEN, has at last had to run away from Turkey, now that this key State to south-eastern Europe has at last decided to come over on the Allied side. It is just possible, as Mr. WICKHAM STEED suggested in his last talk, that Papen will make a stopover in Switzerland, rather than get a hiding from HITLER, especially now HITLER is in an impetuous nasty mood, swiping at the generals and dancing with fury because his military executive do not see the wisdom of his power-crazy ambitions. For the loss of Turkey to the German war machine is a serious matter, both economically and strategically. Turkish chrome especially will reduce the output of Germany's already long-suffering and under-replenished factories which have been crippled so badly by Allied bombing.

\* \* \*

**Death of  
President  
Quezon of the  
Philippines**

It is sad to record the death of the fighting President of the Republic of the Philippines, DON

M. QUEZON, who passed away at the age of 60 in New York on August 2. Within a year or so he might have seen the liberation of his beloved country. A fervent nationalist, he collaborated with the United States in the transition stage of self-government and covered himself with glory in the great seige of Corregidor, from which he made a last minute escape from the Japanese. General MACARTHUR has described him as a great fighter, courageous and plucky, who rallied his people around him in the common cause. He is succeeded by the Vice-President, DON SERGIO OSMENA, who it is hoped will carry on the splendid task handed down to him by his predecessor.

**GURKHAS HAPPY IN ITALIAN  
HILLS**

As Gurkha troops of a famous Indian Division with the Eighth Army advance across Arezzo into the Alpi Di Poti hills that rise about 3,000 feet north of the main highway they are reminded of their own homeland, writes an Indian Army Observer.

The Maharaja of Kashmir, who recently visited this area, commented on its resemblance to the low foothills of the Himalayas. But the short and stocky troops who advance an average of 6,000 yards in 24 hours, asked to make a comparison, proudly say: "These hills are too small".

Perhaps when they fight on the Alps they will call them small too. But they go up and down the hills with the same ease as in their native Nepal.

**"DELIGHTED WITH THE WHOLE THING"**

"The progress is excellent. We are hitting the Hun a good crack. It is all going very well. I am satisfied and delighted with the whole thing. We have taken a lot of prisoners of war and the allied total is now approaching 100,000—quite apart from those we have written off."

GENERAL MONTGOMERY  
in a statement in the  
field in France.

**THE GREAT NORMANDY DRIVE**

BRITISH ATTACK SOUTH OF CAUMONT.—A Sherman tank stands on guard in a recently captured village, while carriers and infantry pass through.



## MADRAS WELCOMES VETERANS FROM BURMA

### SOUTH INDIAN LADS OF 14th ARMY WHO HAVE MADE HISTORY

MADRAS again gave a grand welcome this week to nearly 1,000 14th Army South Indian heroes from Burma. The scene at Central Station was one of great rejoicing as two fully packed trains came in. A shout of joy roared through the station completely drowning the welcoming music from loud-speakers. The troops were met by Brig. MacGregor, Sub-Area Commander. Soon the platform was crowded with happy men glad to be once again in their native South India. While a great many were already home, having their residences in or near Madras, at least half of the men were from such places as Trichinopoly, Madura and Tinnevely, Trivandrum, Cochin, North Malabar, Bangalore, etc.

These happy warriors went marching under the bunting, flags and a banner "Madras Welcome its Heroes". Most of them must have been glad to be stretching their legs after their long train journey, but tired as they were, they quickly picked up their packs and marched off to the Rest Camp nearby at Moore Pavilion. Here they arranged themselves according to their districts, those for Malabar, for example, placing their belongings together.

#### LADY HOPE HANDS ROUND REFRESHMENTS

A scene of great happiness was next witnessed. The Indian Hospitality Committee was waiting to give them their first meal prepared in the South Indian fashion. This welcome refreshment and the entertainment that followed was provided by the Piece-goods Merchants' Association of Madras. The tables were arranged in long rows and were loaded with all sorts of good things—Tired, travel-stained and begrimed men were quickly eating heartily, tasting once again the homely fare which they had not relished for many a long day in the jungles of Burma.

Prominent amongst the helpers was the energetic figure of Her Excellency Lady Hope and her busy band of hospitality workers, carrying round appetising South Indian curries, sweets and lemonade.

With Mr. Narandas J. Dutia, the President of the Piece-goods Merchants' Association, I chatted with several of the men. Most of them looked very fit in spite of all they had been through and smiles and expressions of joy lit up their faces at being home on leave. I mistook one man for a Sikh but he explained that his long black beard was only due to the fact that water was too precious for shaving in the jungle. Most of the men were under thirty while one small lad told me he was seventeen—yet he had experienced heavy fighting for two years in Burma.

#### GOVERNOR WISHES THEM LUCK

These warriors have come from various parts of the Burma Front, trekking through the jungle until they reached

## General Lindsell's Thanks for Donation for 14th Army Men on leave.

H. E. Sir Arthur Hope, Governor of Madras has received the following letter from General W. G. Lindsell:—

As the Commander-in-Chief is absent from Delhi, I am writing to thank you for your generous donation from your War Purposes Fund, to be expended on leave details ex-14th Army.

I know how much your generosity will be appreciated and that Southern Army will see that the money is used to the very best purpose.

I am letting General Giffard know how generous you have been.

the famous Manipur road. They wore all kinds of battle dress and many of them still had with them deadly looking knives and daggers. Without exception all had that warrior look of fierce determination which is easily recognizable as a mark of the jungle fighter. Meanwhile they were listening again to Tamil music and receiving from the hands of South Indian ladies food and cigarettes and breathing once again the welcome air of the Tamil Nad.

His Excellency Sir Arthur Hope, Governor of Madras, arrived and was loudly cheered when he spoke to this

band of a thousand veterans. "You are very welcome guests indeed", said His Excellency, "and we do appreciate and honour you for all you have done. We have heard from all sides what you have done and we hope you will find your families in good heart". He added that he hoped they would induce others in their villages to join the various units of the army and assured them that while they were away fighting to make the world a happier one, their wives and families would be looked after. "The best of luck to you all!" concluded His Excellency. A programme of music and other items of entertainment followed.

## RECEPTION OF FOURTEENTH ARMY SOLDIERS AT CHITTOOR.

Fourteenth Army soldiers were given a warm welcome by the Secretary of the Chittoor District Soldiers, Sailors and Airmen Board last week. These were some of the men who were also welcomed and given refreshments and entertainments by the Indian Hospitality Committee in Madras. They were very happy on their arrival in Chittoor with the welcome extended to them.

#### JATS WIN BATTLE OF WORDS

A battalion of the 9th Jat Regiment on the Burma front has not only out-fought the Japs but has also outwitted them in battles of words, writes an Indian Army Observer.

At the height of one engagement volleys of abuse in Urdu floated over from some Jap bunkers. The amused

Jats gathered that the Japs approved neither of them nor their forbears.

The stout-hearted and silver-tongued Jats effectively replied to the verbal onslaught. The ignorance they displayed on such elementary facts as the divine ancestry of the Japs and the principles of "bushido" so stunned the enemy that they gave no reply to the bursts of rifle and machine-gun fire which accompanied the Jats' outrageous answer.

## THE KING SEES INDIAN TROOPS IN ACTION

FOR the first time in this war His Majesty the King Emperor has watched his Indian troops in action.

He appeared among troops of a famous Indian Division just after some of their successful onward thrusts. The secret was well kept but for two hours before his arrival the roads were lined with Madrassis, Sikhs, Mahrattas, Punjabis, Gurkhas and British troops.

This was front line stuff, writes an Indian Army Observer. From one O.P. on the walls of Arezzo the King could see the fierce fighting of men of the 12th Frontier Force Regiment. It seemed hardly possible that there in the battle for the hills a monarch was watching his troops.

British and Indian soldiers sent up a burst after burst of cheering as the King watched his artillery pounding the opposite slopes. He seized binoculars to get a better view; I thought of those similar walls of Indian cities long ago from which kings, encased in armour, had anxiously watched the battles of their troops on the plains below.

In Umbertide, the first town to fall to the Division in their push, the King met Jem. Lal Bahadur Rana, Naik Kharakh Bahadur and Jemadar Satara Khan. He drove down the road in an open car dressed informally in khaki shorts and shirt, jumped out of the car and shook hands with the two jemadars, both of whom had won the M.C., and the Naik, who recently won the M.M.

As he got back on to the car the King pulled out two or three blankets, thumped them down on the hood at the back of the car and sat on top so that the troops could have a better view. He called up an officer and two men whom he seemed to know, to ask them where they had been since he last saw them, and then the car went down the road through the ranks of madly cheering troops.

With General Sir Oliver Leese, Commander of the Eighth Army, the King stood in an artillery observation post on the ancient walls of Arezzo town and watched the gunners smack shell after shell on a hill-top to the north. He travelled along the road that the Madrassi sappers had made and stopped in the sunbaked square of battered Palazzo Del Pero, where he talked to Indian and British troops about their fighting at Cassino.

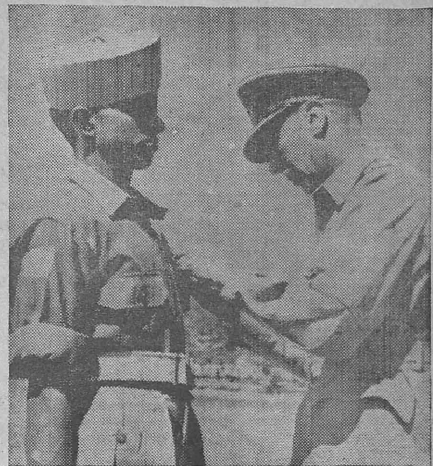
Jem. Man Bahadur Adhikari, of Lam Un, Nepal told His Majesty how he stayed for ten days on Hangman's Hill. Cpl. W. Chapman of a Southern Counties regiment, and medical Naik Muhammed Yusuf, I.O.M., I.D.S.M., of Morabad, near Rawalpindi, were presented to him.

His drive through the cheering troops took the King past Ack Ack sites and recovery wagons and shops of the I.E.M.E., Gurkha sentries had their kukris at the carry.

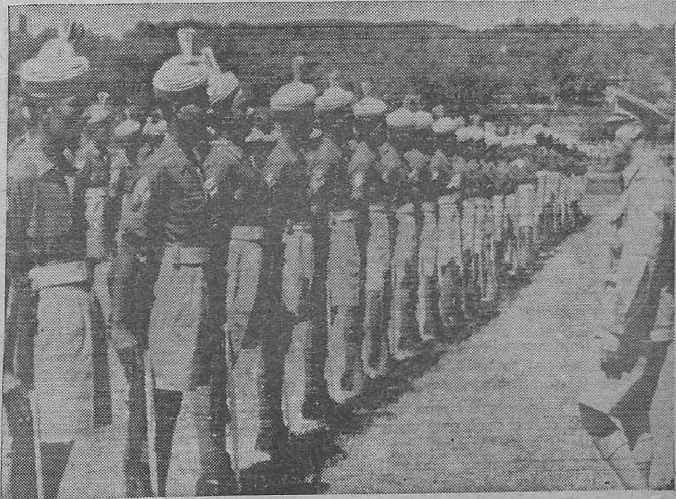
The King, with Generals Alexander, Clark, and Leese, made camp and slept within range of enemy shells.



*His Majesty decorates Major John Keefer Mahony, Westminister Regiment, with the Victoria Cross, during his inspection of Canadian troops serving in Italy.*



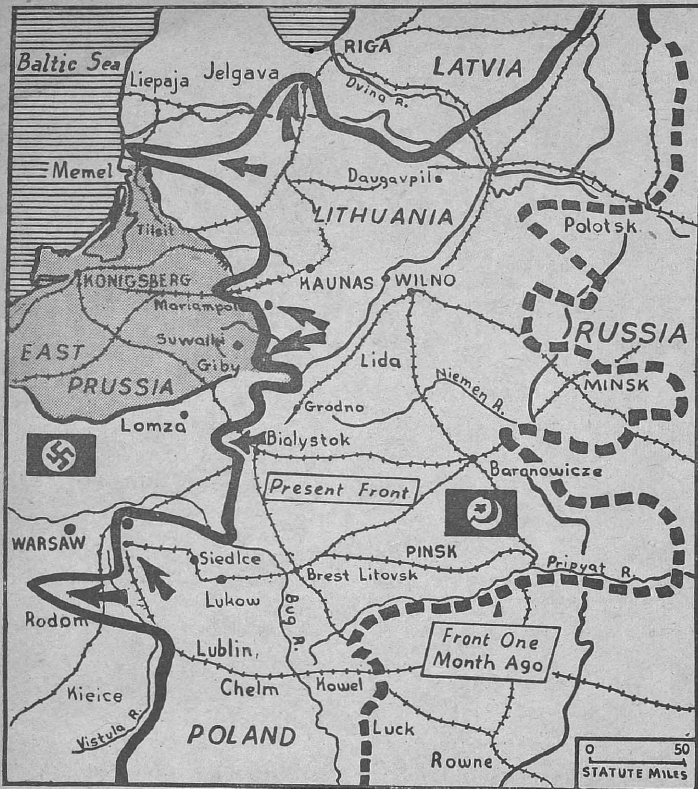
*His Majesty pinning the Victoria Cross on the breast of Sepoy Kamal Ram.*



*His Majesty inspecting Indian troops during his visit to the Allied armies in Italy.*

"Two caravans for his use had been dragged to the brow of a hill," said an Eighth Army news reporter. "As I walked to them through the tangled blackberry brambles I picked up a shining silver of steel from a shell which had landed not far away."

The King saw all the difficulties of the campaign and from shattered airfield to jeep trail, rode in car and jeep to see for himself. Smiling, saluting and waving his stick, he joined in the enthusiasm of his men.



The above map reveals the remarkable progress made by the Russians this week.

In reply to a message from His Excellency the Viceroy conveying the congratulations of the National Defence Council of India on the signal progress of the army in Normandy and in Italy in which Indian divisions are playing a distinguished part, the following message was received on August 7, from Mr. Churchill!—

“Please convey my thanks to National Defence Council. The fight will still be hard but great dangers have been surmounted. His Majesty’s Government thank all those who stood unshaken in the dark days which are past and gratefully acknowledge the splendid deeds of India’s soldiers and the good work of all who have sustained our common war effort. We are resolved to keep the horrors of Japanese invasion away from the peoples of India.”

## SESHIAH, THE CURIOUS VILLAGER

(By R.G.)

CANTO III—Instalment IV

Now men in lakhs were, swiftly wanted,  
And officers skilful and undaunted :  
And money must be raised in lakhs  
By loan and gift (not yet by tax)  
To arm those men with modern weapons  
Which cost a good deal more than three pence.  
While Britain paid out every day  
Some twenty crores, and still would pay,  
This country had not yet begun  
To pay out in a day even one  
Single crore : and in this matter,  
Though prodigal of idle chatter  
And promises men’s minds to ravish,  
And of excuses even lavish,  
They had not given even thought  
To how a modern war is fought.  
“Now is the time” the wise Panjand-  
rum said “to save your motherland :

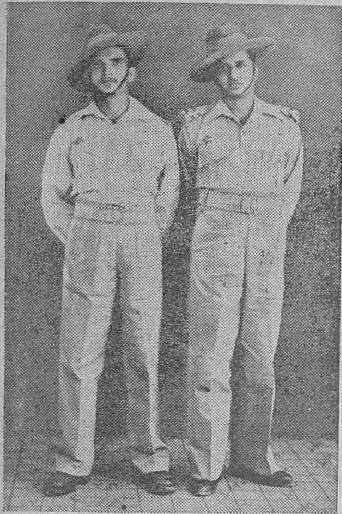
Your young men to the Army send,  
Your money freely give and lend,  
The soil of India to defend.”

He spoke, and waited for a stream  
Of givers to approach—fond dream !  
As though he’d shocked or spoken rapidly,  
The hearers all dispersed so rapidly  
You would have thought that they were hunted.  
By empty chair and bench confronted  
The Chairman sat down with a sigh.  
Seshiah all alone drew nigh  
And taking out his meagre cash  
(Gesture magnificent though rash,  
Since he might not obtain for weeks  
Betel to comfort his old cheeks)  
Deposited upon the table  
His gift, as much as he was able.



# RUSSIAN HONOURS FOR INDIAN SOLDIERS

## ORDER OF RED STAR FOR BANGALORE SUBEDAR



**SUBEDAR NARAYAN RAO NIKKAM OF BANGALORE (right) AND HAVILDAR GAJENDRA SINGH.**—Both of R.I.A.S.C., who were decorated at the Soviet Embassy, Teheran, with the Order of the Red Star for distinguished services in carrying supplies to Russia.

At an impressive ceremony at the Soviet Embassy at Teheran the Soviet Ambassador, M. Maximov, on behalf of the Presidium of the Supreme Council of the U.S.S.R., presented Russian decorations to officers and men of the British and Indian armies for distinguished service in the transportation of arms, material and food to Russia.

The Order of the Red Star was presented to Subedar Narayan Rao Nikkam, village Nerala Hatti, tehsil Kankanhalli, district Bangalore, and Havildar Gajendra Singh, of village Baraloo, tehsil Shor, district Almore, who are serving in General Transport Companies of the R.I.A.S.C.

Two British Officers of the R.I.A.S.C. who also received decorations were Lieut.-Col. N. G. Hunter, Order of Patriotic War (I Class) and Capt. A. G. Wallis, Order of the Red Star. Lieut.-Col. W. F. B. Higman, Indian Engineers, and Lieut.-Col. H. A. Davis, o.b.e., Royal Engineers, also received the Order of Patriotic War.

In addition, two generals, two brigadiers, two colonels and six lieutenant-colonels also received Russian decorations.

Subedar Nikkam and Havildar Gajendra Singh were personally congratulated by the Soviet Ambassador and Lieut.-Gen. Sir Arthur Smith, Commander-in-Chief, Persia and Iraq Command.

M. Maximov acknowledged the help given to the Red Army. "It again emphasises the military co-operation of

our peoples, not only in the field of battle but also in those quarters which influence the success of operations in the field against our common enemy, Hitlerite Germany," he said.

The British Charge D'Affaires, Mr. D. W. Lascelles, warmly thanked the Russian Ambassador on behalf of the British and Indian forces for the honour bestowed on them.

Lieut.-Gen. Sir Arthur Smith, on behalf of the British and Indian and other ranks who had been honoured, said, "Those of us who have been decorated realise that we are but the representatives of the many British and Indian soldiers who have done loyal and steady work which, though not in the limelight, has been the backbone of our aid to Russia." He was particularly glad that Indian soldiers had been honoured.

### IT'S A WORLD WAR ALL RIGHT!

The Under Secretary for War says British troops have been engaged on 22 fronts during this war. What are these fronts?—

1 Norway.	11 Tunisia.
2 France and Belgium.	12 Sicily.
3 South of Somme.	13 Italy.
4 East Africa (Somaliland).	14 Anzio.
5 N.E. Africa (Eritrea and Sudan).	15 Madagascar.
6 Iraq.	16 Hong Kong.
7 Syria.	17 Singapore.
8 Western Desert.	18 Burma South.
9 Greece.	19 Burma (Arakan).
10 Crete.	20 Burma (Manipur).
	21 Ceylon.
	22 Indian Frontier.

### MOSCOW WARNS THE GERMANS

This warning to the German people was broadcast in German by the Moscow Radio.

"Hitler and the other criminals know that they have lost the war and nothing can save them. The front in the East is broken, the Red Army is marching towards Germany. In the west and the South, Hitlerite-occupied countries are being liberated by the British and American Allies.

"The doom of Hitler's regime is here. Germany has lost the war. Hitler can prolong the slaughter for some weeks or months. He has decided to take Germany with him to the unsacred grave he will find soon somewhere.

"But the German people want to live, the German people want to exist, to be free and happy again. But the Germans must not overlook that to be free and happy again they will need the sympathy and help of the victors.

"This is now in the balance. The Germans will need reconciliation with the great and small nations of Europe and the world.

"The world has begun to generalise. There is now little difference made between Nazis and Germans. This difference will soon disappear completely.

"If Hitler is not overthrown now by the Germans themselves, the German nation may miss the last, the very last chance of reconciliation of forgiveness, even of mercy. And then God have mercy on Germans."

### MADRASSI SAPPERS IN ITALY

#### FINE WORK BY BANGALORE AND CHITTOOR MEN

Gurkha-manned, machine-gun jeeps and British tanks carrying Madrassi sappers are patrolling along route 73 from Palazzo Del Pero towards Monterchi, writes an Indian Army Observer from the Italian front. They are going through territory similar to the Western Ghat country of India.

The Madrassis sweep the road for mines. A bulldozer driven by Sapper Bengalese, of Bangalore City, repaired three demolished bridges before the force made contact with the enemy.

With Gurkhas and tanks waiting on the road behind him the Bangalore sapper was bulldozing to repair the fourth block on the road when he came under heavy shell fire. Bengalese continued his work unhurried; he was wounded in the arm by a shell splinter but insisted on trying to carry on until ordered from the area by an officer.

British and Gurkha troops are full of admiration for these South Indian sappers, who cheerfully lift mines and clear roads in the face of stiff hazards.

Sapper Viraswami, of village Turinipalli, tehsil Chittoor, carved a track from the hillside with his bulldozer for the tanks of a British cavalry regiment working with an Indian Division.

### SEPOY WHO VOLUNTEERED AFTER FIRST ACTION

Sepoy Kamal Ram, the Indian Army's tenth V.C. of World War II, had just taken part in the crossing of the river Pari, his first action, when he won the award, writes an Indian Army Observer.

On 12th May heavy machine-gun fire from four posts held up his company. It was essential that the guns should be silenced; a bridge-head had to be secured at all costs.

Kamal Ram volunteered to deal with the right-hand post. Rifle in hand he crawled through the wire to a flank, attacked the post alone, shot the gunner and bayoneted the No. 2 on the gun. A German officer appeared from a trench with pistol levelled but Kamal Ram shot him dead.

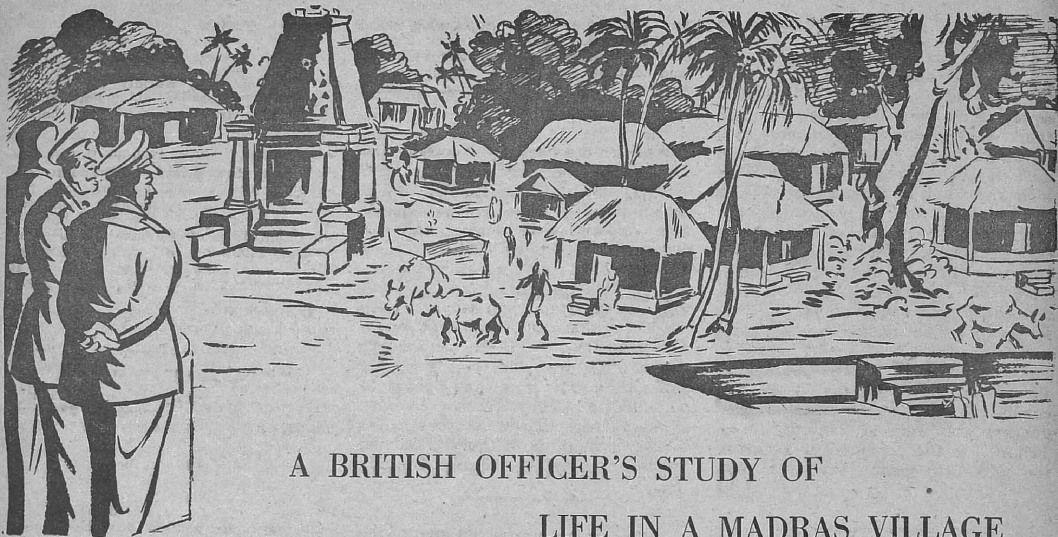
Still alone he went on to attack a second post, again shot the gunner then hurled grenades into the nest. The remaining Germans surrendered.

Kamal Ram then joined a havildar who was preparing to attack another post, gave covering fire, went in and completed its destruction. His company was then able to get forward.

In the fighting which followed Kamal Ram rushed a house; killed a German and brought two more back as prisoners.

Sepoy Kamal Ram's determination enabled his battalion to attain the essential part of their objective.

## MY MEN'S HOMES



### A BRITISH OFFICER'S STUDY OF LIFE IN A MADRAS VILLAGE

[We have received this report of a visit to an Indian village from a British Officer serving with a South Indian regiment who wanted to see how his men lived at home. This sympathetic and intimate account will be of general interest.]

THE authorities arranged for a party of officers from a South Indian Regiment to visit a typical Indian village so that they could get a better idea of how the average Indian Sepoy from the South lived and worked before he joined the Army, and thereby understand the men under their command.

There were eight of us in the party, and we took with us two civilians who had been instrumental in arranging the visit. We arrived at the village just before midday after a rather bumpy and very dusty ride in a military truck.

At the Traveller's Bungalow we met the personalities of the village, and were taken in for coffee to quench our thirst after the ride. I cannot remember the names of all these people, or what their respective jobs were, but that is immaterial as they were representatives of a community. Yet I must say that they were most kind and considerate, and made excellent hosts.

#### THE VILLAGE SCHOOL

First of all we saw the village school. It was small but very cool and clean; on that day there were about fifty children present, both boys and girls,

all of varying ages, but very few over about ten years. On enquiry, we were told that, unfortunately, as soon as the children became of an age when they could work in the fields they were taken away from school by their parents. The bright coloured pictures, maps, diagrams, charts, etc., seemed to me a pleasant contrast to the somewhat gloomy class-room of my kindergarten days. I was mildly rebuked for suggesting that the flowers had been put there for our benefit, and was assured that there was *always* some form of floral decoration. Some of the little girls sang and danced for our entertainment, and although I am a Britisher, I could appreciate the simple airs and graceful dancers. Several of us were impressed with the colourful sarees most of them were wearing. We could not converse with the children as they crowded round us because we could not speak Tamil, but we tried out the few phrases we knew, *much* to their amusement; we did talk to one or two who knew Urdu, but they were shy and our Urdu typically bad.

#### DISPENSARIES

Then we passed on to the Veterinary Dispensary where we were shown a few interesting statistics about the

increasing number of "patients" and the decreasing number of preventable deaths among the local cattle. Outside, there was the stud bull for the community, which needed no expert eye to see that it was pedigree and very well kept. There are, apparently, several schemes for keeping these stud bulls, and this one was being kept by the Veterinary Surgeon. In that short visit and conversation it was obvious to us, how necessarily a Vet. was in a community like theirs.

Next came the Doctor's Surgery and Dispensary. There again, it was pitifully small, but clean and cool. The doctor explained to us the system of the medical services in the district and how it affected his village—and (rather proudly I think) showed us his few instruments. To us one doctor and one dispensary for a few thousand people seemed all the same a bit measly.

We were all feeling definitely hungry by then, so we went back to the Traveller's Bungalow where Indian food was laid out ready for us, served in Indian style, i.e., the rice, chutney, curds, etc., all on a fresh banana leaf. To an Englishman at home that may sound cockeyed, but in actual fact it is

## WHERE WAS THAT ONE ?

[Extract from a letter from a Lady Fire Officer in London to her sister in Madras.]

JERRY has returned to the fray in London, and we have been very busy. These raids are not as trying as the o'd variety, I do not think. Admittedly they are more concentrated, and in some cases they have done as much damage in an hour or an hour and a half as they used to take 12 to 14 hours to do. But, once they are over, the ordinary civilian who is not engaged on civil defence can go to bed and sleep for the rest of the night. Very different from the old days. Also the fireman can go on fighting fires for the rest of the night, without being a target for the next enemy plane to unload his H.E. on. I see Churchill in the House the other day, while discussing the agitation for including A.A. gunners who were in the "Battle of Britain" in the personnel to be given the 1939-1943 medal, said that the

H.F.S. casualties were the highest rate of any service in the country. This does not surprise me at all, but they are not getting any medals for it.

While on duty in my dungeon during a raid the other night, we had fires on every side of us including one of our outbuildings. I snatched a moment to go up and have a look, and was rather perturbed to see that the biggest of all the fires round us was one apparently in the fire station, two minutes walk away where we eat and sleep when not actually working at night. And it was too! The firemen were all out at other fires, and there were only about three or four men and a girl or so to tackle it! They did marvels with as many incendiaries as they could tackle, but it is a huge rambling building, originally a college. The only

wing which was comparatively undamaged was the one where our bed rooms were, such luck! The mess room, the chapel which was used for the storing of the college furniture, and one wing where some of the men slept were burnt right out, also a garage containing four vehicles. They were just able to get some hoses going on it in time to save the rest, but had got to the stage of salvaging things out of our rooms! When asked at a moment's notice what I wanted out of my room, my mind went completely blank, and all I could think of was a Persian rug (one of yours) on the floor, and a Revelation suit-case! Afterwards I thought of all sorts of other more immediately important things, but luckily it was not necessary!

perfectly satisfactory. The person who had arranged the food had thoughtfully ordered that only the minimum of chillies was to be used, so every one of us thoroughly enjoyed it; most of us had had Indian food before (real Indian food I mean), so we used our hands with no trouble at all, and those who did not know quickly learnt. I might emphasise the fact that we liked the food, by adding that we all had a second helping. We rested for a while on the verandah of the bungalow, and then continued our tour.

### COTTAGE INDUSTRIES

We piled into our truck again and went a couple of miles to a smaller hamlet to see hand-weaving. The implements used were very primitive, but the results definitely satisfactory; to the uninitiated the speed at which they worked was amazing, but they worked with a non-chalant air, and gave us the impression that it was all very easy.

In the same hamlet we saw a potter making various types of earthenware pots on the most primitive wheel. We stood literally entranced for at least twenty minutes, fascinated by the supple dexterity of his fingers. To make such graceful and useful vessels from a mere lump of clay is surely one of the greatest arts man knows. Watching such simple beauty grow in front of our eyes made more than one of us think of Omar Khayyam, and as we jostled closer someone murmured "Gently brother, gently, pray!"

Before we left the hamlet, one of the 'elders' gave us all tender coconuts to drink, we sat under the inevitable banyan tree by the little Hindu shrines (or whatever they are called), talking of the future the villagers hoped for. A simple but pleasing hospitality one can find everywhere in India. We had not much time, so we bumped away in a cloud of dust, followed to the end of the village by a crowd of shouting boys.

This district produces a certain amount of cotton, so we called in at the local ginning factory just to see how it worked. In five minutes of looking I learnt more about cotton than I have ever learnt from books. Last year, apparently, there had been a great demand for cotton, so there had been a sudden rise in turnover, but this year, in answer to the Government's appeal, more grains had been grown, so the cotton production is now lower. The owner of the factory very kindly gave us fruit and tea for refreshment, which went down extraordinarily well.

### GLIMPSES OF HOME LIFE

Lastly, we went to the local market, or 'shandy', where we saw how the people come from miles around to sell their cattle and home-produced goods. It was not a particularly big place, but it was very crowded and noisy;—transactions here are loud and vehement, and the public sometimes

called upon to witness a deal. Judging from the grains displayed for sale, rationing does not seem a hardship here, but I did not enquire the prices.

We really were hard pressed for time by then, so we again adjourned to the Travellers Bungalow where we thanked our hosts of the day, shook hands all round, and departed—still in a cloud of dust!

Now, do not think that merely because we saw the main interests of the village, we did not see how the villager lived, because we did. The whole time, as we ambled round, we looked into houses, saw the people at their work and the results of their work, and discovered the basis of local administration on which the villager depends so much for his existence. What we learnt will undoubtedly be of invaluable use to us when looking after the interests and lives of those serving with us. To all of us, it will be a day we shall always remember.

His Western Wall,  
Hitler says, won't fall—  
It's all set out so neat and pat  
LIKE THAT.  
But we've a hunch  
That a well-aimed punch  
Will knock it into a cocked hat

E T  
K H  
I A  
L T



## THE ROCKY ROAD TO JAPAN

By CAPT. J. E. BARNES

(The story of the heroic building of the Manipur road by Madrassi units, a triumph of guts, is vividly given below. It is a story which many of the men now on leave will be able to tell in detail.)

I'VE spent the last eighteen months working on two of the great mountain roads that will carry our troops, British and Indian, when they help to clear the Japanese out of Burma. I was commanding a field company of Madras Sappers and Miners. These roads began as a rough track smashed through against time to evacuate the Burma army. Then they were improved to maintain the troops guarding India's eastern frontier. Now they have been polished up to take our troops back again. I have heard the Manipur road and the others connected with it described as the greatest engineering feat of the war. I would rather call it a triumph of doggedness, bullheadedness, toughness, and—good humour. In fact a triumph of guts.

### 400-MILE JUNGLE ROAD

Two years ago a rough track, motorable in good weather, existed for about 160 miles. Now there is a total of almost 300 miles of two-way road, most of it with a stone foundation, 200 miles of it tarred. Four hundred miles is roughly the distance from New York City to Canada. These roads had to be made through mountainous country running up to six or seven thousand feet, wrinkled with vast wandering valleys thousands of feet deep, and veined with dry streams that became torrents in the rains. And, of course, the whole place was covered thick with jungle. Set the road down in this area, add monsoons for relish, malaria for seasoning, and shortage of everything for dessert, and you have the picture.

Of course, it couldn't have been done but for everyone's determination to get on with the job. There was the driver of a British bulldozer working along blazing a rough track ahead of the main work when his machine slipped over the hill-side and slid 200 feet down. He stuck in the saddle and somehow or other kept the machine from turning over. He fetched some villagers, unwound the winch cable attached to the machine and got them to haul the cable up and fasten it to a large tree at road level. Then he started up his machine, wound himself back on to the track and carried on working.

### UNBEATABLE MADRASSIS

The Indian soldiers were unbeatable. Last April we had an accident during the building of a bridge and a Madrassi Lance Corporal got badly injured. I had to drive him twelve miles over rough tracks to reach the nearest Casualty Clearing Station. When the doctor had finished his examination I said, "You'll be O.K., the doctor will look after you; hurry up and get well and come back again." He replied, "I can't stay here. I must get back to my section. We haven't finished the bridge yet." He died two days later.

The troops working on the road found conditions almost as strange as did British officers. The Madrassis, who formed a large proportion, came from South India. That meant that most of them were new to frosts, to jungles, to mountains, to all-prevailing clouds, to malaria, to shortage of food and, more particularly, to shortage of washing water, to twelve or fourteen hours a day in cold rain seven days a week for months on end. But to the rawest recruit they stuck it out, cheerful, uncomplaining. Perhaps the strangest thing was that when conditions became really bad, sickness actually decreased.

### HOW THE ROAD WAS BUILT

Very roughly, this is how we worked. Far ahead went small parties of British Sapper officers and N.C.Os. living in the jungle, searching for a good alignment, hacking through the jungle. They had to avoid rock faces, loose earth that would slide in the monsoon, black cotton soil that would become a sponge in wet weather. They had to select the best crossings of endless streams and rivers. Far behind the advance parties came a solitary dozer cutting a rough trail along the line as fast as he could go. Then came Indian Sappers, blasting rock faces for the dozers, blowing down trees, bridging streams and rivers, starting up stone quarries, running stone-crushing plants, putting in water-supply points. There were stores to be ordered up, improvised equipment to be designed and made, and training to be continued all the time. For the Sapper, in addition to everything else—must be a fighting man.

Humour, of a sort, pops up everywhere. There was one horrible sliding hillside with which an officer named Forsdyke struggled for some time; this became, inevitably, the Forsdyke Saga. A nasty glutinous landslide which seemed incurable was signposted as the Slough of Despond. More macabre, but self-explanatory, were Skull corner and Dead Mule Gulch. In opposition to the latter a certain mule company put the sign, Live Mule Gulch.

### MONSOON, MALARIA—

And, of course, there was a grim side to it also. There was the strange mystery of a human leg that was found by the side of a jungle track near camp, in quite sound condition. No one ever claimed it and its origin was never known. Then there's the story of the Sepoy who was sick in a field hospital. He was missed on a morning checkover and reported as a deserter. Five weeks later his body was found in the jungle, just 100 yards from the hospital, as much lost and impossible to trace as though it had been one hundred miles away.

The great enemies were the three "M's, Monsoon, Malaria and Monotony.

The monsoon boils down to this. "Take care of the water and the road will take care of itself". Or in other words look after your drainage. But some of the worst moments were when you found, as happened more than once during the four months of the rains, that perhaps a month's work had slipped down into the valley overnight.

Malaria at one time was a greater menace than the Jap, but hard work by the Medical Units and all sorts of preventive measures—nets, mosquito cream and so on—have changed all that. We only get a fraction now of the heavy casualties we used to get two years ago.

### —AND MONOTONY

Monotony was not so difficult. One grew to accept the fact that there could be no movies, no newspapers, no canteens, no parties, no feminine company and almost no drinks. No football or hockey pitches exist on the side of a mountain, or can be made. Physical training, company sports that demanded small space, talks by the officers, entertainments by the men themselves, all helped to break the monotony. But when a unit is in a forward area as mine was when I left it recently, the nights are pretty bad. Blackout from dusk till morning "stand-to". Have you ever tried to blackout a tarpaulin slung over a tree branch? It's easy; you just turn out the hurricane lamp and spend the whole night in the dark. No noise over the same period. No singings, no radio, as little talking as discipline can enforce. Ten days leave annually is no small thing after that, and the men who are doing this job live for theirs.—With acknowledgments to Britain.

### Did YOU KNOW?

Of 142 declarations of war by 43 countries since September 1939, Russia has made none.

Japan has made only two—against the British Empire and United States.

Germany, four—against Russia, Greece, Yugoslavia, and United States.

United States, six—against Germany, Italy, Japan, Bulgaria, Hungary, and Rumania.

Great Britain, seven—against Germany, Italy, Japan, Bulgaria, Hungary, Rumania, and Finland.

### GIANT STEEL DICE AID LANDINGS

The Allied secret weapon by which landings in Normandy were achieved consists of 1-ton floating steel cubes, 7 feet by 5 feet, which can be assembled into self-propelled barges or used as causeways from ship to shore.

The American Institute of Steel Construction comments: "They resemble out-sized dice ready for the gambles of war."

# THE FASCIST MAN IN THE EAST

AN AMERICAN VIEW OF THE JAPANESE (By IRA WOLFERT)

THE war in the Pacific is one of the greatest of all the human tragedies in history. The fascist man is there, making his bid for domination, and the bitter role in this tragic drama is reserved for him. The Jap is a much purer fascist than any known in Europe. He has no democratic traditions at all. There is nothing in him but the deepest and most deeply buried instincts of man to tell him that what he is doing is wrong—that the kind of man he himself has become is wrong and has no place on earth. This man has been launched by a fascist government into a programme of military action that is impossible for him to carry out.

Something over a year ago the Japanese High Command decided it could not win its war with the kind of peace it had promised its people: a peace by conquest of the whole of the Pacific and the mainland of the United States. Instead, it began trying to do what Germany is now trying to do: to settle for half. So the Japanese have been trying since late 1942 to bleed us and sicken us into giving them a negotiated peace, in which they would be allowed to fatten on a portion of their loot until they had grown strong enough to try again. There is nothing especially fascist about this idea, but the details the Japanese High Command relies on for carrying out its idea are fascist. I mean they are stupid and against the nature of man. Soldiers fighting on islands are doomed to extinction when the sea roads leading to them are dominated by their enemy. When we cut the shipping lines to his soldiers on any particular island, and the Jap cannot replace his dead and his ammunition and his food, then all the Japanese on that island must either flee or die. So far—except in two instances—the Jap has not been allowed to flee. Instead he has been ordered by his government to stand and die; and he has stood and he has died.

## DARLING OF THE EMPEROR

I remember in a campaign I recently covered, the American regiment I was with went up against the 229th Jap Regiment, a darling of the Emperor. So darling does the Emperor consider the 229th that he has promised it will never die, and to make sure of this he has created two 229th regiments, one of which he always keeps at home. This 229th is a crack outfit, and it creates for itself in the jungles a network of pillboxes of every fancy construction. Each pillbox was impervious to the kind of artillery fire that we could bring against it in the jungle. The only way to get at the men inside was to slide blocks of TNT down at them on long poles. The Japs had prepared for tactics like this by digging a deep pit at the bottom of each pillbox. They stood on a high ledge built inside the pillbox, but over the pit. The TNT would fall to the bottom of the pit and explode there and kill some of the men on the ledge, but not all of them. The rest would keep on fighting.



The whole thing was slow, desperate, close-up pick-axe labour, and during a lull in the fight we heard suddenly and very clearly the sounds of whimpering coming from inside the pillbox. It sounded like hurt children who are too tired to cry loudly, and I remember how these small terrible sounds throw the whole machine of destruction that our men had become out of gear, and made this machine separate suddenly into the odd, fond, homeloving, and rather kindly men that composed it. It was very curious to watch the faces of our soldiers when they realised suddenly that what they were fighting was not merely a fascist machine but men, too, who could cry.

## 'THE JAP FIGHTS THIS WAY OUT OF FEAR'

'Well, why the hell don't they give up?' one sergeant said. And these were very nearly his last words. The sound of his voice gave his position away, and the whimpering Japs inside the pillbox threw a burst of fire at him. The Japs kept on crying until they were dead. They fight like wild animals. Nothing that we are able to do at the present stage of the war seems to be able to induce them to surrender, even when they are wounded, even when their position is utterly hopeless, even when their own government has abandoned them to their graves. There was widespread opinion among our troops in the Pacific, and there still is among many of them, that the Jap isn't human, and that he fights like a wild animal because he is some kind of sub-human. But we thought that before we heard them cry. In the last year the Jap has wept his iron tears over thousands of miles—from the Aleutians all the way down around the immense arc through the Mariannas, Marshalls, the Gilberts and the Solomons to New Guinea.

Thousands of them are lying in holes which they have no hope of ever leaving alive. But they stay there. The best opinion among our intelligence people

who have studied the problem is, that the Jap fights this way out of fear. His government, being a fascist government, dominates him and all his thinking more completely than we as democrats can easily grasp. His whole training has been that a man who disgraces himself in battle is committing the worst crime. If he does, his family suffers the loss of certain civil and property rights, and he himself is dead to Japan. So he marches quietly to the fox-holes he intends to die in, and stays there until he dies—a docile, obedient, fascist animal, until the very end, until the moment of dying comes. And then, in those terrible gusts that blow in a man's mind when he sees his death take shape in front of him, all the Jap furniture and tapestries, all the fascist notions and fears go with the wind, and the Jap is no longer a fascist, but instead he's a man, and he reacts according to the strength there is in his mind. The stronger one will fight on until actually he is killed. But a regime which rules by fear doesn't leave many strong minds among its people, and most Japanese soldiers in their last moments—anyway most that I've seen—are weak little people, and they become hysterical in the face of death. Their minds give way to hysteria altogether, and they commit suicide, or they throw away their guns and throw themselves against the earth, and lie there, kicking and crying and grovelling with their faces into the earth until they are killed.

## 'KING OF THE JUNGLE'

Yes, this is the Jap. This is the King of the Jungle—the master of a blitz that ground down millions and startled and shocked the world in five incredible months in the year 1942; and this will be the Jap until he begins to lose his sense of victory, until he begins to think that his government won't survive the war. And when he realises that unconditional surrender will be the fate of his masters, then his fear of his masters and of the social structure in which they have imprisoned him will end, and he will fight like a human being. He will fight as long as he has a chance to win, and when the game is up he will throw in his hand.

Against this fascist man, we are opposing a democratic man. The boys we have out in the Pacific—and I've been there entirely with Americans, so I will speak of them—these boys are products of an entirely opposed way of life, and they fight with what they are, and with what has been put into them by the society from which they come. They don't fight—in the final analysis when the chips are down, and a man stands naked of everything, but what he himself is—they don't fight then out of fear of what their superiors will do to them, but they fight instead because of what they will think of themselves if they don't. Self-respect is a much firmer base for a man's fighting spirit than fear.

We fight not only for democracy but with it. It is democracy that has armed our men, not only materially but in

their minds as well. This is a thing that can be seen most clearly in the air. One of the principles of a democratic way of life is that all shall share in the produce of that life. At the present stage of civilisation that means machines. The Japanese fascists do not permit as much of their population to have access to the machines they produce as the democratic peoples do. Japan started the air war by putting the top level of her population into some very fine aeroplanes. We did the same. In the first killing months both sides lost their best, and each had to dig deeper into his population for replacements. We came up with a very good type of boy indeed. The Jap didn't. He found intelligent men who could be trained in the course of a year or so to pilot an aeroplane and fight it by the book, but there is no instinct for the machine in those men of his. Mastery over the machine is not a reflex with them as it is with Americans. They have to think out their moves, and while they are thinking, Americans are shooting. The whole thing all came together for me in an aeroplane fight I got into a while ago. I was riding as a passenger in a B-17 that was flying a search mission in the Guadalcanar area. We were not supposed to fight—we were just out there to spot Japanese shipping, hit it if we found it, and come home if we didn't. Instead of shipping we found a new type of Japanese four-motored bomber that was attacking a P.B.Y.—one of our slowest, most weakly armed seaplanes. The P.B.Y. was a dead duck against that Jap bomber, and the Jap knew it; and when we saw him he was prancing for the kill, the flame of his cannon and machine-guns sticking out ahead of him like red claws.

#### 'GIT—OR GIT GOT'

We dove head first into the fight, and the Jap turned away from his prey and ran into a cloud to hide. The cloud was one of those massive thunderheads—the kind that in the Pacific sometimes sit upon the sea and rise fifty thousand feet in the air. They are clouds that can break the ordinary aeroplane apart. We ran into the cloud after the Jap. We couldn't find him in it. As I remember, we didn't see anything but the bodies of some birds that had been crushed flat by the giant winds inside the cloud, and blew past us like black, broken little things. We came out of the cloud into blinding sunlight, and as it happened the Jap came out of the cloud at the same time and about fifty feet away from us. We were so close, I remember, I could see the Jap gunner opposite me had flecks of grey in the black hair on his temples. The Jap had the draw on us with his cannon, and in those first agonising broadsides he poured into us he shot out five of our guns, hit three of our men, started a fire in the nose where I was, hit a motor, nearly severed our main strut, and just generally shellacked us. It looked to me like time to go home, but the pilot of our plane, a farm boy from Tigerton, Wisconsin, and the co-pilot, an accountant from Indianapolis, Indiana, felt otherwise. So began one of the more fantastic fights of this war, a lonely duel between two giant bombers—one, the best in the Jap navy, the other, the best in the American army at that time.



"GUN GIRLS" OF THE R.I.N.—In H.M.I.S. Himalaya, the Royal Indian Navy's Gunnery School at Karachi, members of the Naval Wing of the Women's Auxiliary Corps (India) assist the staff in training Naval Officers and ratings. During practice firing against targets towed by aircraft, they help to ensure that the guns are properly trained and laid, and at the end of the "shoot" they provide gun's crews with a complete chart that enables the accuracy of each shot to be ascertained. The Naval W.A.C.(I)s. find their work at the Gunnery School of absorbing interest, and by volunteering for it they have released men for service with the Royal Indian Navy at sea.

While ratings lay and train on the target, Petty Officer Georgie Wezham keeps records for the analysis of the practice.

The fight lasted forty-four minutes. Our boys didn't jettison their bombs; they carried them throughout the fight. The Jap had no belly turret, so he stayed low against the water to keep us from tearing him apart from underneath; and the whole fight took place in air that was only fifty to two hundred feet above the sea. There was no escape for anyone in this duel. It was git—or git got. The American farm boy and the American accountant had been playing with machines all their lives: tractors, motor-cars, washing-machines. They had a feeling for machines, a sensitivity that told them

when it was safe to push motors and metal structures past the danger limits. The Jap fought by the book, and in the end he burned by it. I don't suppose the ten wretched enslaved little Japs in that plane ever realized that they were killed because democracy, in giving a man self-respect and in letting him share the wealth of his civilization, arms him better than fascism can; but the flames of the burning Jap plane lit up this fact for us. We saw the truth there, burning in a vast patch around the skinny black skeleton of the fascist machine.—From a broadcast talk in the Home Service.

## A SOUND AND PROFITABLE INVESTMENT

THE Madras Government 3 Per Cent Loan, 1958, is open to public subscription from 10 a.m. on the 15th August 1944. It is sound because the Madras Government has its annual Provincial revenue of about Rs. 30 crores behind it. It is attractive as it carries an interest of 3 per cent at a time when money is cheap and every investor is hunting after a borrower. Sound and attractive, an investment will still have to go a long way before it becomes satisfactory to the investor; but in this respect the 3 per cent loan carries its own recommendation just as virtue has its own reward.

It is floated in accordance with the Madras Government's established policy that the loan proceeds will be used only for remunerative purposes. They will be wholly paid to the Central Government in part repayment of the Madras Government's consolidated debt which

bears interest at 4½ per cent per annum, and represents loans granted by the Central Government to finance remunerative capital expenditure in the Madras Presidency before the 1st April 1937. Only a balance of Rs. 464.54 lakhs remains of this debt which is being repaid in half-yearly equated payments over a period of 45 years from 1937-38.

Besides the normal half-yearly payments there were in the years 1942-43 and 1943-44 a total advance repayment of Rs. 250.10 lakhs. The balance of the loan now outstanding involves an annual debt charge of Rs. 25½ lakhs the bulk of which the revenues of the Province will be completely relieved on full discharge of the consolidated debt. Quite unusually, therefore, this loan, unlike the proverbial cake, is something which you can eat and still have as well. Wise investors, therefore, are advised to subscribe early.



### 3 PER CENT MADRAS GOVERNMENT LOAN

1. The proceeds of the loan will be used for repayment of part of the loans taken from the Central Government for financing remunerative capital expenditure prior to 1st April 1937.

2. In accordance with section 163 (1) of the Government of India Act, 1935, the loan will be secured on the whole of the revenues of the Government of Madras.

The consent of the Central Government has been given to the flotation of this loan as required by section 163 (3) of the Government of India Act, 1935.

3. The loan will be briefly described as the Madras Government 3 per cent loan, 1958.

4. The amount of the loan will be Rs. 110 lakhs.

5. The issue price will be Rs. 100 for every Rs. 100 of the loan applied for.

6. Subscriptions will be received on 15th August 1944 only. The loan will be closed without notice as soon as it appears that the total subscription amounts approximately to Rs. 110 lakhs and in any case not later than the close of business on 15th August 1944.

7. If the total subscription exceeds Rs. 110 lakhs, partial allotment will be made. If partial allotment is made, a proportionate refund will be made as soon as possible after allotment. No interest will be paid on the amounts so refunded.

8. The loan will have a currency of 14 years from the 15th August 1944 and will be repaid at par on the 15th August 1958.

9. The loan will bear interest at the rate of 3 per cent per annum from the 15th August 1944. Interest will be payable half-yearly on the 15th February and the 15th August and will be

subject to income-tax and surcharge, but refunds will be obtainable by holders of the loan who are not liable to the tax or are liable to the tax at a lower rate. An individual holder can also obtain on application a certificate from the Income-tax Officer of the district authorizing deduction of income-tax and surcharge at the rate applicable in his case when tax will be deducted at that rate instead of at the maximum rate.

10. Interest will be paid at any treasury or sub-treasury in the Province of Madras, at the Central Treasuries at Bangalore, Trivandrum and Hyderabad (Deccan) and at the Public Debt Offices at Madras, Bombay, Calcutta and Delhi.

11. The loan will be issued in the form of

(1) Stock, the applicants for which will be given Stock Certificates, or

(2) Promissory Notes.

If no preference is stated by the applicants, the securities will be issued in the form of Promissory Notes.

The Promissory Notes are transferable by endorsement and will be in denominations of Rs. 100, Rs. 500, Rs. 1,000, Rs. 5,000, Rs. 10,000, Rs. 25,000, Rs. 50,000 and Rs. 1,00,000.

12. (1) Applications for the loan must be for Rs. 100, or for a multiple of that sum.

(2) Applications will be received at any branch of the Imperial Bank of India located within the Province of Madras, at the Treasury Pay Offices of the Imperial Bank of India at Anantapur, Chittoor, Karnool and Tanjore, at the branches of the Imperial Bank of India at Bangalore, Trivandrum and Hyderabad (Deccan) and at the offices

of the Reserve Bank of India at Madras, Bombay, Calcutta and Delhi.

(3) Applications may be made in printed forms which are available at the places mentioned in sub-paragraph (2) above or in any other form which states clearly the amount and description of the securities required, the full name and address of the applicant and the Public Debt Office or treasury or sub-treasury at which he desires that interest shall be paid.

13. Applications should be accompanied by the necessary payment either in cash or by cheque for the amount of the loan applied for. Cheques should be made payable to the Reserve Bank of India or the Imperial Bank of India, as the case may be.

When a cheque is tendered in payment of the application money, the security will not be issued until the amount of the cheque has been realized.

14. Brokerage will be paid at the rate of one-eighth per cent to recognized bankers and brokers on allotments made in respect of applications for the loan bearing their stamp.

15. The Government of Madras will provide in each financial year from 1945-46 to 1957-58, inclusive, a sum equal to 1½ per cent of the total nominal amount of the loan to be used for purchasing the securities of the loan for cancellation.

16. The Government of Madras will also make such annual contributions to a Sinking Fund to be utilized towards the amortisation of their open market loans, as they may from time to time decide to be necessary.

17. The Provincial Public Debt Office will be located at the Public Debt Office, Madras.

### PROVINCIAL GOVERNMENT LOANS

Three per cent Loans, 1958.

(RS. (LAKHS.))

Government of the United Provinces .. .. .	350	Issue Price at Rs. 99-8-0 per cent.
Government of Bombay .. .. .	344	Issue Price at Rs. 100 per cent.
Government of the Punjab .. .. .	270	Issue Price at Rs. 99-8-0 per cent (Second Issue).
Government of Sind .. .. .	200	Issue Price at Rs. 99-8-0 per cent.
Government of Madras .. .. .	110	Issue Price at Rs. 100 per cent.
Government of the Central Provinces and Berar.	53½	Do.

Each loan will bear interest from the 15th August 1944.

Open for one day only, viz., Tuesday the 15th August 1944 and will be closed at any time on that day as soon as subscriptions approximate to the amounts of each issue.

Subscriptions will be in the form of Cash/Cheque.

Applications for all six loans will be received at the offices of the Reserve Bank of India, Bombay, Calcutta, Delhi and Madras from 10 a.m. *Standard Time*.

Applications for any particular loan will also be received at branches of the Imperial Bank of India, situated within the Province issuing that loan.

In the event of any one or more of the loans being oversubscribed, proportionate allotment will be made to the subscribers.

*N.B.*—Applicants tendering their applications at the offices of the Reserve Bank of India, Bombay, Calcutta, Delhi and Madras will, in the event of oversubscription, be given the option of transferring their cash refunds to any of the other loans at the same or lower issue price which may not be fully subscribed, provided they complete and tender along with their loan applications, the "Special Option Form," copies of which are obtainable on application from the abovementioned offices of the Reserve Bank of India.

Copies of the Notifications and Application Forms may be obtained at any Receiving Office along with a copy of the Press Communiqué giving the financial position of the Provincial Government(s).

## WAR DIARY

### BRITAIN AND GERMANY

1ST AUG.—A small number of flying bombs were dropped in southern countries including London. R.A.F. bombers attacked flying bomb launching sites in Northern France.

2ND AUG.—The Germans sent flying bombs over Southern England including London area.

Mr. Churchill reviewed the War situation in the Commons.

3RD AUG.—More flying bombs came over Southern England.

His Majesty the King returned from Italy.

Mr. Herbert Morrison, Minister for Home Security announced in the Commons that the number of civilians killed as the result of enemy action in Britain from the outbreak of the war to June 30, 1944 was 53,747. The number injured and detained in hospital was 68,796.

4TH AUG.—Germans continued their flying bomb activity against the southern countries including London area. Allied bombers attacked Peenemunde and other flying bomb launching sites in France.

Over 1,200 American fighters attacked Hamburg, Bremen and Friedrichs-Hafen.

Hitler has appointed a 'Court of Honour' to enquire into the attitude of Field Marshals and Generals in order to carry out a purge in the army.

Himmler, Goebbels and Dr. Speer addressed all leading officials of the Nazi party and all Gauleiters of the Reich at a conference which lasted yesterday and to-day.

5TH AUG.—Flying bomb activity continued against Southern England including London area. Flying bomb sites in Pas de Calais area were attacked by Allied aircraft.

About a dozen military centres in Germany were attacked by over 1,400 Allied bombers.

6TH AUG.—Germans continued flying bomb raids on Southern England. Allied bombers attacked flying bomb installations at Pas de Calais area.

More than 1,000 Allied aircraft bombed Berlin, Hamburg, Kiel, Magdeburg and Brunswick.

It is revealed that Hitler addressed Reich leaders on Friday.

7TH AUG.—Flying bombs continued to hit places in Southern England including London area.

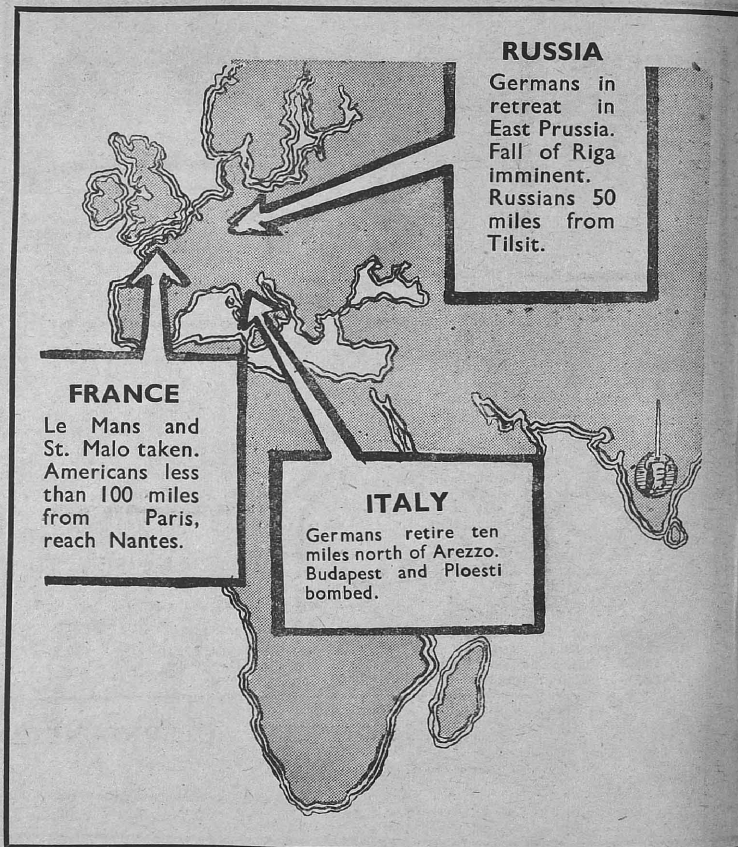
8TH AUG.—Seventeen thousand mothers and children left London to-day for areas free from flying bombs.

Eight German General who were connected with the attempt on Hitler's life were hanged.

### THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA AND THE ATLANTIC

1st AUG.—Lieut-Gen. Brehon Somervell of the United States Army Services of Supply said that the production of American war material must be increased immediately.

## THE WORLD WAR



### India lies at the heart of this Global war

7TH AUG.—The U.S. Acting Secretary of State, Mr. Edward Stettinius, stated that the opening of the Four Power Conference on the Postwar Security Organisation in Washington has been postponed from August 14 to August 21 to allow the Russian Government more time for preparation.

### INDIA, BURMA AND CEYLON

1st AUG.—Indian troops occupied two strategic points west and north-west of Taungni in North Burma.

2ND AUG.—The 14th Army troops advanced further towards Tamu.

3RD AUG.—American troops advanced in the north of Myitkyina and minor gains were made in other sectors there. R.A.F. bombed Akyab and Mandalay.

4TH AUG.—Myitkyina fell to-day. With the exception of some mopping up operations all organized resistance

ended. Troops of the III Indian Division continued patrol activities west and south-west of Taungni. Allied troops were within 7 miles of Tamu.

5TH AUG.—Chinese troops captured two-thirds of Waingmaw.

6TH AUG.—14th Army troops captured Tamu. On the Tiddim Road Allied forces were 50 miles of Imphal. Waingmaw was completely occupied.

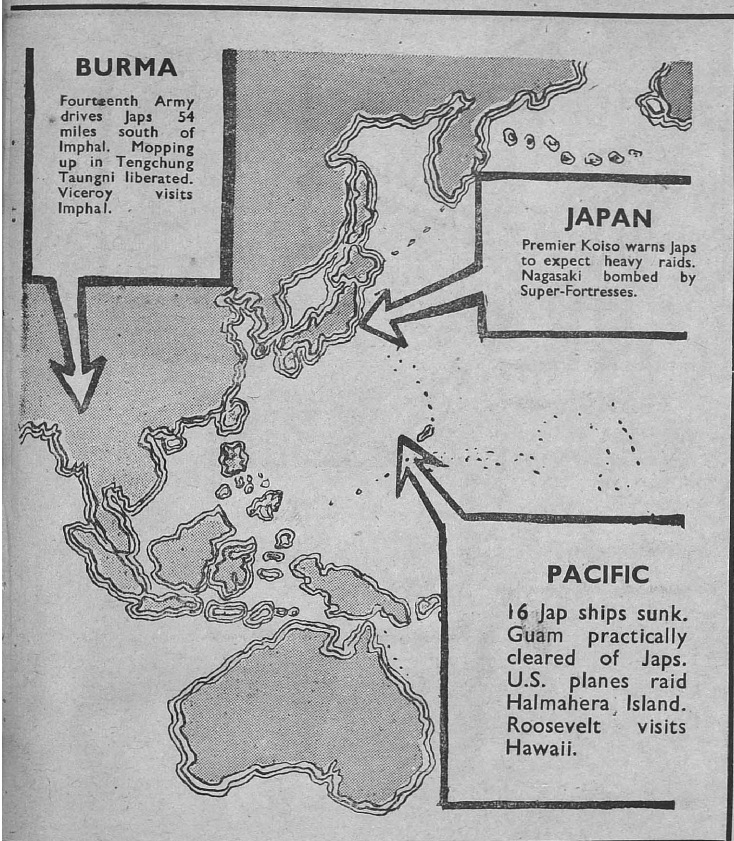
7TH AUG.—Allied troops occupied Tayagon, Nampadaung.

8TH AUG.—Allied attacks on the Tiddim Road progressed satisfactorily.

### RUSSIA AND FINLAND

1st AUG.—All land communications connecting the Baltic area and East Prussia were cut. The Soviet troops captured Livani, Tukum, Tubane, Kaluszin, and over 800 localities.

## THIS WEEK'S NEWS



driven to Cracow while further north the Red Army has launched a new attack at the southern flank of East Prussia.

Tomasz Arciszewski has been appointed President-designate of Poland in succession to General Sosnkowski. The Polish Prime Minister had further talks with the members of the Polish Committee of National Liberation at Moscow.

\* \* \*

#### ITALY, AFRICA AND THE MEDITERRANEAN

1st AUG.—Heavy fighting took place south-west of Florence.

2nd AUG.—Indian troops captured Castiglione.

3rd AUG.—British and Indian troops crossed the river Pesa. Allied forces captured Cinestra and Strada.

4th AUG.—The 8th Army troops reached the outskirts of Florence. The Allied forces captured Impruneta, Monte Boni and Incisa.

5th AUG.—The Allied troops occupied Bagno A Ripoli and Regnano. Germans withdrew from Florence.

6th AUG.—Indian troops entered Empoli. 8th Army forces captured Mount Altuccia and the Polish troops took Seapezzano.

7th AUG.—Local civil war blazed up in Florence.

8th AUG.—Savage fighting raged along the south bank of Arno on the east and west of Florence.

#### WICHY, FREE FRANCE AND THE OCCUPIED COUNTRIES

1st AUG.—British and American forces joined hands south-west of Forêt Leveque. Allied troops, south-west of Caumont doubled the bulge in the German line. Canadians withdrew from Tilly; Germans re-took Tussy.

2nd AUG.—Allied troops captured Pontorson and Villedine, Estry, Le Beny Bocage, Feugenolles Sur Snelles. The Allies recaptured Percy and Tussy.

3rd AUG.—The Allied troops have captured Rennes, capital of Brittany, Vire and Le Mesnil.

4th AUG.—The Allied forces captured Fougeres, Beau Mesnil and Mortain.

5th AUG.—Allied troops made rapid progress in Brittany fanning out to the neighbourhood of Loudeac, Mauron, Derval and Chateaubriant. Aunay Sur Odon was captured.

It is revealed that the Deputy Prime Minister, Mr. Attlee returned to Britain after a two-day visit to Normandy.

6th AUG.—Americans captured Laval, Mayenne and Chat Gontier, etc.

Germans have ordered the French Government to leave Vichy.

7th AUG.—Allied forces were within 120 miles from Paris. They captured Mont Pincon, Saint Brieu, Auray, Huelgoat, etc.

General de Gualle in a broadcast said that the "Hour of revenge has come."

#### against all fascist tyrannies on all fronts.

The Polish Prime Minister arrived at Moscow for talks on Russo-Polish relations with the members of the Soviet Government. He conferred with the Ambassadors of Great Britain and the United States.

2nd AUG.—The whole of German line, east of Warsaw was strained to breaking point. Soviet forces bypassed the Polish capital.

The Finnish Parliament met five times in secret session. President Ryti has resigned and Field Marshal Mannerheim has succeeded him. It is reported that German troops were evacuating from Southern Finland.

3rd AUG.—Germans began evacuating Warsaw. Russians have crossed Alasa river and have also established a bridgehead over Vistula. The Soviet troops have captured Sanok and over 500 localities.

4th AUG.—The Russian troops were within 12 miles of East Prussia. The Soviet forces captured about 600 localities.

Marshal Stalin and M. Molotov received the Polish Premier M. Mikolajczyk, Polish Foreign Minister M. Romer and M. Grabski, Speaker of the Polish National Council.

5th AUG.—Soviet forces entered East Prussia. Russian troops captured Struj, Robtuz, Tankobszek and over 250 localities including Rozwadaw, Tarnobrzeg.

6th AUG.—The Red Army captured Drohobycz, Milec, Medenice and over 200 localities.

7th AUG.—The Soviet troops captured Borislav and Sambar, Kurenczaj, Szapkyany, Knyszyn, Lapy, etc.

8th AUG.—Russian forces have broken through in a great wedge now being



8TH AUG.—The German counter-offensive to re-capture Avranches, was repulsed. Allied troops captured La Hogue, Saint Aignan De La Mesnil and Secqueville Campagne.

#### THE NEUTRAL COUNTRIES

2ND AUG.—M. Sarojoglu, the Turkish Prime Minister, announced in a speech at the Grand National Assembly that Turkey has severed diplomatic and economic relations with Germany. Von Papen, the German Ambassador, interviewed President Inenu and M. Sarojoglu and then left Ankara.

3RD AUG.—Count Jordana, Spanish Foreign Minister, died to-day.

#### THE FAR EAST

1ST AUG.—The Jap troops on Tinian Island were cut off from escape and faced annihilation. Enemy installations in Truk, Marshalls and Carolines were attacked by Allied aircraft.

The newly appointed Japanese Minister of the Interior had replaced 18 of the 48 Jap Provincial Governors.

2ND AUG.—Allied forces occupied the towns of Itana, Pado, Pulan and Naite in Guam.

Chinese forces occupied an airfield at Tengehung.

3RD AUG.—The American forces have occupied Saucio, Tot and Timoneng and the Tyan airfield in Guam.

Admiral Koshro Oikawa has been appointed Chief of the Japanese Naval General Staff.

Dr. Hi Jung, Vice-Premier of China, said "Japan must disgorge all her territorial conquests and restore independence to Korea."

4TH AUG.—The Japs withdrew from all their strong points in the Geelvink Bay area of the Dutch New Guinea. The American forces pushed ahead on the northern half of Guam. Mopping up operations continued in Tinian and Saipan Islands.

The principles of a scheme for total mobilization of the Japanese people were laid down at a meeting of the Jap Cabinet.

American Liberators bombed Hongkong last night.

5TH AUG.—Three-fourths of Guam is in American hands. Truk and Wotje were bombed by American bombers. A new American landing on Biak in the Schouten group was reported.

A Supreme War Directions Council was set up in Japan.

6TH AUG.—It is revealed that United States Carrier Task Force wiped out a Jap convoy in a raid on Bonin and Volcano Islands on Thursday and Friday last. Allied bombers attacked a Jap convoy near Amboina. American troops in Guam captured Ukudu and Ligan.

7TH AUG.—American planes raided Davao, in the Philippines.

8TH AUG.—One-third of Jap-held area at the northern tip of Guam has been brought under American control.



Outside a cafe in Normandy villagers watch German prisoners pass along the street.



RAID ON ALBANIA.—Watched by an Albanian farmer, a British soldier searches a German captured during the first British raid on Albania last week. The farmer was with the raiding force which virtually wiped out the German garrison south of Spilje and withdrew leaving the Partisans in control of the area.

#### FOR YOUR RADIO DIARY.

MADRAS—AUGUST 19th—9-45 p.m. "The Fighting Forces."  
 TRICHY—AUGUST 20th—9-00 p.m. Peace Problems: Political Reorganisation—  
 By Y. Ismail Khan.