Carrying their rifles and machine-guns, these Polish infantrymen are typical of the army which is resisting the German invasion. "The Polish soldier," said Mr. Neville Chamberlain, "has ever shown himself to be a courageous and determined fighter, and today he is worthily maintaining this tradition. Against overwhelming superiority in the air, outnumbered and out-gunned, he is contesting every yard of the German advance."

Photo, Keystone
To Arms! Poland’s Fair Lands are Invaded

In the higher of the two towers of the old Gothic church of St. Mary in Krakow, rising 250 feet above the medieval houses, stands a sentry-box from which is sounded every hour a bugle call—a call which is suddenly interrupted. This “broken note” keeps ever fresh and green the memory of the brave Polish bugler who, in 1241, warned the inhabitants of the city of the impending approach of the Tartar hordes, and as he warned them, ere his call could be completed, fell dead with his throat pierced through by an arrow from a Tartar bow. But Krakow had heard the warning, and the invaders were repulsed with heavy loss.

In the seven hundred years which have passed since then, the bugle many a time has sounded the call to meet Poland’s foes. Enemy after enemy has marched across the country’s fair face, has ravaged and destroyed—and has at last been defeated and driven out.

Today the call sounds again. A new foe has swept across the frontier—this time from the west. Against tremendous odds the Polish army has fallen back, and Krakow hears once more the tread of enemy feet through her streets. But the indomitable spirit of the army, of the people, remains unsubdued.

In the past the Poles have survived invasion after invasion, internal intrigue and foreign war, partition by brute force and revolt savagely suppressed. Out of their present trials they will emerge—not alas! unscathed—but crowned with the laurels of victory.

Poland is not yet lost
While we are still living
That which foreign violence from us grasped
We shall re-take by the sword.

From the Polish National Anthem
Magnificent Heroism of the Poles at Westerplatte

Two signboards near Danzig. Who, before September 1, had heard of Westerplatte? Then, however, it became a synonym for Polish tenacity.

In accordance with a clause in the Treaty of Versailles, the Poles were allowed to establish a military base or munitions dump at Westerplatte, at the entrance of the harbour of the Free City of Danzig. The situation of Westerplatte between the Vistula and the Baltic is indicated in the adjoining sketch map, and above and below are photographs of the post.

When on the morning of September 1, 1939, Danzig was declared part of the German Reich, the company of Poles garrisoning Westerplatte refused to surrender, and for days they staunchly resisted furious attacks by enormously superior German forces operating by land, sea and air. "Soldiers of the Westerplatte," Marshal Smigly Rydz addressed them from Warsaw, "fight! You are fighting the fight of Poland. Poland watches your gallant struggle with pride. Fight for Poland to the last man." Not until the morning of September 7 did they submit.

In this dramatic photograph the German cruiser Schleswig-Holstein is seen bombarding a handful of Poles who, with the gallant audacity of their race, resisted for a week the furious onslaught of the German invaders. It was estimated that the land forces alone of the attackers amounted to a division, whereas the defenders numbered but a company all told. Not only by land and sea was the attack delivered; bombs were rained down from German 'planes, and the photograph was taken just after a bomb had been dropped.

Photos: Wide World, Paul Popper and Planet News
Retreat—But Fighting All the Way:

At the opening of the War the principal scene of operations was Poland, and here we give a picture-story account of the initial phase of that country's invasion by the armies of Nazi Germany.

Following the unheralded air attack, German troops entered Poland in many places, and by the evening it was reported that fighting was going on along practically the whole of the German-Polish frontier and Poland's frontier with Slovakia, now in German occupation. The main attack, however, was in the north, where armies advancing from Pomerania and East Prussia strove to cut off the Polish Corridor. At the same time there was an extensive drive into Upper Silesia, one of the principal centres of Polish industrial production.

Everywhere the Poles were outnumbered in troops and guns and planes. Fighting fiercely, they fell back to defensive positions which had already been prepared. There was fighting in Danzig, where the Polish officials had made a brave but vain stand at the post office and railway station; and at Westerplatte, at the entrance of the harbour, a company of Polish soldiers refused to surrender. Gdynia, Poland's port on the Baltic, was bombarded from sea and air; and

It was at 5.30 on the morning of Friday, September 1, 1939, that the world was deeply shocked to learn Germany had begun hostilities with Poland by air attacks on Katowice, Krakow, and Teschen. There was no formal declaration of war, and the first indication that the Poles had that a state of war existed was the bombs which were rained down on their towns and

In the early hours of September 1, 1939, the first troops of the German army crossed the frontier in their invasion of Poland. The photograph above is one of the first to reach London from the scene of war, and shows a detachment of German soldiers marching along a main road in the invaded territory. The men, it will be seen, are little more than boys; and some, at least, of them are happily smiling.
in the course of the day Warsaw, the capital, was bombed six times by German planes.

The next day the news that Great Britain and France had declared war on the German aggressor was received with transports of joy in Poland, but its effect on the invader was to make him press on with ever greater pertinacity, with a view, no doubt, to crushing the Polish opposition before Poland's allies could bring effective help. On the country roads there was a continuous stream of troops going to the front, and another in the reverse direction of refugees from the towns which were being subjected to all the horrors of armed invasion. Here and there Polish cavalry promptly counter-attacked with good effect, but the fine weather and flat terrain were both to the advantage of the German mechanized armament and transports.

Three days after the invasion began, the Germans claimed the capture, after repeated bombings of Czestochowa, the "Polish Lourdes," and Radomsko in Silesia, while in the north they claimed to have reached the Vistula and so to have cut off the Corridor from the Polish interior. Shortly afterwards German troops were stated to have captured Grudziadz (Brandenburg) and Miawa on the East Prussia side. Rapidly pressing on in the south-west, the Germans compelled the abandonment of Krakow and were converging on Warsaw. On September 6 the Polish government decided to remove the capital eastwards.

At the end of the first week of the war the Germans had seized almost the whole of Polish territory to the west of Warsaw, and they were converging on the capital from north, south, and west. Krakow had definitely fallen; so, too, had Lodz, Tomaszow, Poznan, Torun, Grudziadz and Bydgoszcz (Bromberg). Moreover, the capital was so closely invested that there were reports of heavy fighting in the streets of the suburbs. Broadcasts, professing to emanate from the Warsaw wireless stations, later proved to be another instance of a German coup that failed.

Almost everywhere the Poles were in retreat; yet, despite the terrible pounding they had received from the German guns and planes, they showed no signs of demoralization. The enemy could claim comparatively few prisoners and it was admitted that the Polish army was not only intact, but was taking up strong positions on the country's traditional line of defence—that formed by the rivers Vistula, Bug, and San.
Warsaw, The Heart of Poland Beats True

Left, Colonel Beck, the Polish Foreign Minister, is shaking hands with Sir Howard Kennard, the British Ambassador, on the balcony of the Embassy at Warsaw after Britain had declared war. Below, crowds march through Warsaw with a banner bearing the inscription, "Cheers for England." Right, Polish soldiers with an anti-aircraft gun rangefinder.

"GWAŁT ZADAWANY SIŁĄ, MUSI BYĆ SIŁĄ ODPARTY"”

ŠWEGO NIE DAMY NAPASTNIKA ZWYCIEŻMY

"W WYPADKU WOJNY KAŻDY MĘŻCZYŹNA BEZ WZGLĘDU NA WIEK I KAŻDA KOBIETA BĘDĄ ŻOŁNIERZAMI"

The impressive poster reproduced above announces the successful mobilization of Poland's armed forces and illustrates, too, the country's strength in men, aircraft, guns and tanks. On the right is a portrait of the commander-in-chief of the Polish Army, Marshal Smigly Rydz. The literal translation of the wording is: "By order of the President of the Republic, M. Kasprzycki, and the War Minister, General Kasprzycki, general mobilization throughout Poland was declared. One hundred thousand men joined the regiments within one hour."

The slogan of the poster is: "Forces which with strength attacks must be repulsed with equal strength."

Photo: Wide World, Film News and Keystone.
Within a few hours of the opening of hostilities German 'planes were reported to have bombed Warsaw, and in the course of the next week the capital was again frequently bombed and a great number of other towns—many of which could not by any straining of words be called military objectives—were subjected to aerial bombardment. In the course of the invasion a great part was played by the German airforce, in army co-operation work as well as in bombing raids on roads, bridges, and other targets. The Poles for their part were by no means inactive. In particular their anti-aircraft guns—one of which is seen here—brought down a number of invading 'planes.
Gamelin—Man of the Moment

Just as in the last war the French people looked up to "Papa" Joffre and to Foch, the Supreme Generalissimo, so today they put their trust in General Gamelin, who has the control of all the armed forces—on land and sea and in the air—of the Republic.

General Marie Gustave Gamelin was born in Paris in 1872, shortly after the France of the Second Empire had crashed into bloody ruin at Sedan. It is said that, as a child, he played with toy soldiers in his nursery, and today, when he attends a meeting of the Supreme War Council, he sometimes glances across the road at the house in which he was born.

The blood of soldiers flows in his veins, although in his early days he wanted to be a painter, and still today he is something more than a dabber in water-colours. From the military academy at St. Cyr, the French Sandhurst, he went to the Chasseurs, and after a term of service in Africa became military secretary to Joffre.

At the outbreak of the Great War in August 1914, he held a position on the Operations Branch of Joffre's staff. What happened then may be told in the words of "Pertinax," the distinguished French journalist, writing in the columns of the "Daily Telegraph":

On the evening of August 23 there was a discussion regarding the proper course to adopt in order to stop the movement of the German army, then pointing towards the valley of the Oise and Paris, and threatening to outflank the French line on their left.

General Berthelot, Deputy Chief of the General Staff, declared himself in favour of a counter-attack directed towards the north-west and aimed at the inner (i.e. left) front of the enemy right wing, which was opposite the British divisions. As against this, Gamelin, speaking for the Operations Branch, maintained that the blow should be delivered externally, and the invader taken in the rear by an army gathered in the region of Paris and advancing north-eastwards. Joffre decided in favour of Gamelin, who drew up Order No. 2—the seed of the victory of the Marne.

The operation, however, was not to be put into action before the French armies had retreated behind the Seine. On the morning of September 4, when the Operations Branch met, Gamelin, examining the map on which the positions of the various Corps were laid out, observed that they "capped" the German effectives—in other words, that a sort of circle seemed to be sketched automatically round them. The favourable opportunity offered itself; it was worth seizing without delay. The attack must be made at once, and the proposed recovery along the Seine put aside. Such is the story of the Order No. 6 of September 4, the order which led to victory—again the work of Gamelin's pen.

In the spring of 1918 he decided to leave the French G.H.Q. for the field, and he was given command of a Brigade of Light Infantry (Chasseurs) in Alsace, and later of the 9th Division. At the time of the great March offensive of 1918 Gamelin's single division held a front—if front it may be called—which gradually spread over eleven miles. In those terrible days of defeat and retreat, he was one of the last to yield ground.

After the war he held a command in Syria, and there again he achieved victory for France at a most critical moment, when with 5,000 men he annihilated a fanatical mob of 100,000 Druses.

Small of stature, with pink cheeks, reddish hair, steel-blue eyes and a crisp white moustache, he is a typical French soldier. He is always meticulously turned-out, with his many ribbons displayed and medals in his buttonhole. His favourite phrase is reported to be, "I am a philosopher." As Joffre said after the battle of the Marne, in which Gamelin had, as we have seen, played so valuable a part: "If this be philosophy, it is time that all generals were philosophers."
For some days after the outbreak of war it was "All Quiet on the Western Front," and when on September 4 the curtain was lifted by the French communiqué No. 1, it was to say that "Operations have been begun by the whole of the land, sea and air forces." In the days that followed it was officially announced that the French army had crossed the frontier in many places and that they were engaged in destroying the outworks of the Siegfried Line in "No Man's Land."

It was on the front between the Rhine and the Moselle that the French began the attack mentioned in their communiqué of September 4. As will be seen from the sketch map at the top of the page the sector includes the Saar basin, that district of Germany which from the end of the Great War in 1918 until 1925 was controlled by a Commission representing the League of Nations. In the district are Saarbruecken (bottom photo) and Neunkirchen (centre). Top, gunners of the French army which carried the war into the enemy's territory.
‘They Shall Not Pass!’——Thanks to Maginot

France’s famous slogan of 1914–1918 is recalled in the statement that in the war of 1939 the fighting will be carried on on the German side of the frontier. That this is so is largely due to the work of André Maginot, the ex-serviceman who, as French minister of war, was responsible for the vast system of concrete and steel fortifications, above ground and below, which in honour of its initiator is called the Maginot Line.

What has been described as the greatest defence system ever built, the Maginot Line runs from Dunkirk to Switzerland, but its most important and strongest section is the lower half, from Luxemburg, eastward to the Rhine and thence along the great river to Basle. Its route is marked black in the sketch map above; facing it, shown shaded, is the German Siegfried Line, far inferior to it in plan and execution.

Photos, “March of Time,” and map, courtesy of “The Daily Telegraph.”
In the summer of 1938 work was begun in real earnest on the construction of a vast system of fortifications on Germany’s Western Front called the Siegfried Line. At Nuremberg on September 12, 1938, Hitler said that 278,000 workmen were then employed and boasted that before the following winter the vast wall of steel and concrete laid out in three, and partly in four lines of a total depth of up to 50 kilometres, with 17,000 concrete turrets, would be finished.

Stretching in broad lines are cunningly devised anti-tank barrioed, firmly anchored, pyramid-shaped concrete ridges which foul the driving tracks of tanks.

*In the Siegfried system of fortifications, on the German Western Front, this photograph shows Nazi troops about to set off to take their place in the concrete emplacements. In the background may be discerned evidences of building construction still in progress, for, unlike the Maginot Line on the opposing slopes, the Siegfried Line is but a recent and still uncompleted addition to the defences of the Reich.

*Photos, Camera Talk and Keystone
Nothing in the hour of crisis evoked such widespread and heartfelt admiration as the fine spirit displayed by the women who rallied to their country’s service. Top, recruits to the Women’s Land Army are cutting corn on a farm in Kent with a tractor-drawn reaper. Left above, lorry drivers of the First Aid Nursing Yeomanry (F.A.N.Y.) receiving a lesson. Adjoining, two London women air-raid workers, garbed in protective equipment, are on duty.

Air Raids and Warnings: Facts to Remember

Sir,—It is important that the technique of evading enemy air raids should be as perfect as possible, and it is desirable that all citizens of London should realise that there is no possible danger to themselves from bombs until our anti-aircraft guns have been very definitely heard to be firing. The only possible exception to this would be in very rough or very cloudy weather should an enemy aircraft succeed in penetrating our magnificent defences without being observed.

We may take it, therefore, as almost certain that no citizen is in any danger until gun-fire has been heard. This gun-fire will be unmistakable, as there will be many short, sharp, loud barks from the guns, and if we are wise we will regard this as a joyful sound in that it indicates that our defences, so admirable in their preparation, are all at work. Shelter should, of course, be taken from the danger of splinter or fuses from our own shells when firing starts.

Citizens should also remember that should a bomber penetrate the defences there will probably be at least 60 British anti-aircraft gun reports to one enemy bomb, and it is important that all should realise the loud friendly sound of the anti-aircraft fire as opposed to what will be a comparatively rare, deep, muffled rumbling of an exploding bomb.

The next thing we have to remember is that in the vastness of London the odds against a bomb reaching one’s own immediate neighbourhood are very great, and to recall the comforting thought that in the whole three years of the war in Spain the total deaths of civilians from air attacks in no way equalled the number of deaths on the road in England due to motor-car accidents, while the number of injured in that prolonged war was only a small fraction of injured on our roads in a single year.

Once these facts are appreciated, it then remains important that Hitler should disturb our normal lives as little as possible, and it may be hoped, with improved experience, all-clear signals may come through more speedily.

Yours, &c., HENRY PAGE-CROFT.
These Were Ready on the Civilian Front

Never has London transformed itself so completely and so suddenly as in the days immediately following Britain’s declaration of war against Germany. In the crisis of September of the year before Londoners had seen many preparations of a warlike character, but these were far outdone by those signs of war which were now to be seen on every hand. Many of the tube stations were closed; great heaps of sandbags appeared before the Government buildings and the larger offices and other places of importance; on every hand were seen signs indicating air raid shelters and auxiliary fire brigade stations, and one and all carried the little cardboard box containing his or her gas mask.

In times of war and crisis hospitals must continue in their healing work. Here are nurses of Middlesex Hospital, London, using mattresses to block up the windows as an air raid precaution.

In the top photograph in this page women of London’s East End are spending belated hours of summer in the open air making sandbags for use in national defence. The girls at the Serpentine lido in Hyde Park, seen in the lower left photo, are typical war-time bathing belles, 1939 pattern. The little fellow in the middle picture, though ready for all emergencies, is still determined to keep cool. On the right below we see Mr. and Mrs. Chamberlain walking across Horse Guards Parade on their return from their usual morning “constitutional” in St. James’s Park.

In this war the leaders of Britain’s fighting forces are all men who rendered distinguished service in the Great War of 1914–1918. Admiral Sir Dudley Pound, the First Sea Lord, was in command of H.M.S. Colossus at Jutland and has since commanded the Mediterranean Fleet. General Viscount Gort entered the Army in 1905. In France he won the M.C., the D.S.O. with two bars, and finally, in 1918, the V.C. Appointed Chief of the Imperial General Staff in 1937, he is now Commander-in-Chief of the British Expeditionary Force. The new C.I.G.S. is General Sir Edmund Ironside, who also has an inspiring war record. An infantry brigadier in France, he became Commander-in-Chief of the Allied troops at Archangel.

Air Chief Marshal Sir Cyril Newall has been Chief of the Air Staff since 1937.
When A U-boat Meets Its Doom

The first task of the Navy on the outbreak of war was to deal with the unrestricted submarine warfare which the Nazis entered upon in the vain hope of cutting off Britain's food supplies. Depth charges which proved so effective in dealing with U-boats in the last war are being used. When an enemy submarine is located, depth charges quickly dispose of it. These are cylindrical drums containing a high explosive, the detonating apparatus being actuated by the increasing pressure of water as the charge sinks. When one explodes a huge column of water as seen above rises. Many depth charges are unloaded when a submarine is located, and each one is effective for nearly a hundred yards round the spot where it is dropped. Oil rising to the surface shows that the attack has been successful.

Photo: Fox
Poland's Army Takes the Field: These Are the

In the photographs in this and the facing page we have glimpses of the Polish army as it is today. Above, a section of Polish infantry is advancing under cover of smoke shells during manoeuvres carried out shortly before the war began. Below, a long line of Polish tanks is seen advancing in formation near the Polish-German frontier.

In peace-time the Polish army numbers somewhat more than a quarter of a million trained men, but there are in addition three million trained reserves. Furthermore, owing to the remarkable youthfulness of the Polish population, an army of six million could ultimately be mobilized. As the crisis over Danzig developed, the Polish authorities called up various classes of reservists; and shortly before the opening of hostilities all men up to the age of forty had been called to the colours. It was estimated when the first shots were fired that the total Poland had under arms was about 2,800,000.
Men Who, Undismayed, Fought the Nazi Hordes

Owing to the nature of the Polish terrain—composed as it is for the most part of far-spreading plains interspersed with huge tracts of roadless marshland—the horse plays a far larger part in the army of Poland than in that of most of the other nations of Europe. Above, we see a Polish horse artillery battery galloping into action; and below, the guns are moving into new positions.

Not far more than a hundred years—since, indeed, the days of Napoleon when the Duchy of Warsaw was resurrected as a component of the Napoleonic empire—has the country of Poland put into the field a really national army. During the Great War of 1914-18 many hundreds of thousands of Poles played their part on the battlefields, but for the most part as soldiers of the warring empires—of Germany, Austria-Hungary, or Russia as the case might be. Only in the concluding months of the war did something in the nature of a truly Polish army develop—that army which, vastly increased in numbers and equipped with many of the new weapons of military action, set out in September, 1939, to meet the German onset.
We Were Victims of Nazi Frightfulness

After a statement concerning the number of survivors who had been picked up by the rescue ships, the First Lord of the Admiralty went on to deny that the “Athenia” was defensively armed; on the contrary, not only did she carry no guns, but her decks had not even been strengthened for this purpose. A little later in the sitting Mr. Churchill said that it was quite clear that before the “Athenia” left on her peaceful mission, and before war was declared, the submarine must already have taken up her position waiting to pick up a prey.

Of the witnesses mentioned by Mr. Churchill to the fact that the “Athenia” was torpedoed, the first was the captain of the ship, Captain James Cook, who, in a statement, declared emphatically that: “There is no doubt about it, my ship was torpedoed. The passengers were at dinner at about 7.30 when the

Torpedoed without warning off the Irish coast, some 200 miles from the nearest land, the “Athenia” was the first victim of the Nazi U-boat campaign. These dramatic photographs show (above) a group of rescued officers on board the “Knute Nelson,” a Norwegian merchantman which saved 430 people, watching their doomed vessel settling down in the water. (Top) A later view of the sinking “Athenia”.

Photos: “Daily Telegraph”
They Were Survivors from the ‘Athenia’

torpedo struck the ship and the explosion killed several of them. The torpedo went right through the ship to the engine-room. It completely wrecked the galley. The submarine fired a torpedo and rose above the surface and fired a shell which was aimed at the destruction of the wireless equipment, but it missed its mark."

An officer of the “Athenia” said he saw the periscope of a submarine clearly, and also a line coming along the water as the torpedo approached the ship. Several members of the crew testified to the same fact. John McEwan said:

"There was a great deal of smoke where the torpedo struck the ship, but through the smoke we could see the submarine break surface, and then, before we knew where we were, the commander had turned a gun on us."

Claud Barrie, a bedroom steward, said that he was in the pantry helping the waiters when there was a violent explosion. "The lights went out, the ship gave a lurch. I am an old soldier, and at once smelt cordite. 'It can't be,' I thought to myself, but my mate said, 'The swine has hit us.' The ship suddenly took a list. We ran to the alley-ways to warn our passengers and then up on deck in time to see the periscope of the submarine disappear."

Then one of the Czech refugee boys on board described in graphic fashion how he saw a submarine suddenly come up some distance away. "There was a column of water near the ship, and a black thing like a cigar shot over the sea towards us. There was a bang, and then I saw men on the submarine turn a gun and fire it."

In the light of statements such as these, it is difficult to understand the pertinacity with which the German authorities maintain that the “Athenia” could not have been sunk by a German submarine, and that if it had been sunk by a submarine at all it was probably a British one!

In our earlier account of the torpedoing of the ship we gave an impression of the terrible hours that followed, as the boats overloaded with passengers rowed here and there across the open sea. When the survivors were landed by the rescue ships—the three destroyers, the Norwegian merchantman “Knute Nelson,” the Swedish yacht “Southern Cross,” and the American steamer “City of Flint”—at Galway and Greenock, there were heart rending scenes. Many were so injured that they were hurried by waiting ambulances to hospital; most of the others who were able to go to the hotels had black eyes, cut cheeks, bruised arms and legs. Some had been injured when lifeboats were caught in a swell and dashed against the side of a rescue ship; others had crashed into bulkheads as they hurried to lifeboats or made for the boat stations. Several of those who were picked up died before landing.

Many of the women and children were in clothes borrowed from men in the destroyers; several had still their night clothes on with a sailor’s greatcoat thrown over them. Some were in stoker’s uniform and wore sailor’s boots. Two or three little boys were dressed in sailor’s uniform.

Not for some days was it possible to estimate the full extent of the disaster in terms of human lives. Then it was stated that the “Athenia” had on board 1,418 persons, of whom over 300 were Americans, and of this total 128 were unaccounted for after the disaster.
I WAS THERE! (Continued)

I Saw the First Raids on Warsaw

By Sefton Delmer

Among the few correspondents who were able to send first-hand narratives of the opening phases of the war was Mr. Sefton Delmer. Below is his account of the first bombings of Warsaw by the German raiders reprinted from the "Sunday Express" of September 3rd.

I was driving out to Modlin, twenty miles from Warsaw, to check up on the casualties and damage of the morning’s raid there.

Just across the Vistula I sighted the first group of raiders, four German bombers, being headed off from the bridge by Polish fighters. The fighters were driving them right on to Polish anti-aircraft gun fire.

Truly it was superb shooting the Polish batteries were putting up, and sure enough it told.

I saw one German machine come heading earthwards like a great black arrow. A moment later a second followed on the left. Two black clouds of smoke half a mile from each other showed where they had fallen.

More and more German bombers came over. Though I still do not think it was real mass stuff, there was one group of six triple-engined bombers with three escort planes above and behind them.

They tried to fly through a barrage of black anti-aircraft shrapnel—then suddenly the guns were silent and high out of the sky silver-glinting Polish fighters swooped down, machine guns going full out.

They swept down past the Germans. The Germans opened formation, then as the anti-aircraft fire started up again, they wheeled and bombs dropped harmlessly, judged by the cloud of smoke I saw coming up from riverside fields.

Farther on a cottage was burning. A bomb had set it on fire.

Behind this group had come another group of planes diving in circus. There was furious bombing. What they were after I do not know. Perhaps it was the bridge. But within a second the fighters were on their tails and the circus were forced to beat it.

By the roadside stood a fair-haired girl weeping beside her two little blond children, a boy and girl. She frantically waved at us, "Take me back to Warsaw, I can't stand it here any longer," she pleaded.

 Somehow we piled them all in. The burning house was their country cottage. She had come out with them in the four o'clock bus this afternoon to have them safe outside Warsaw.

As I put them down at the first waiting tram, an air-raid warden rushed up to show us a "bit of bomb," his first. It was a fragment of shrapnel.

Driving back to Warsaw an hour and a half after the raid began, the alarm was still on. Behind us out in the country, the anti-aircraft guns firing away stopped the last wave of German afternoon raiders.

No bomb had fallen in Warsaw. Fire brigades and ambulances were standing by unwanted, but a bomb had fallen on the Jewish Children’s Hospital fifteen miles from Warsaw. Fourteen children were killed and many more were wounded.

Three nurses also were killed.
I WAS THERE! (Continued)

How Our Refugee Train Was Bombed
By a Survivor

One of the most terrible incidents of Friday, September 1, 1939, was the bombing by German planes of a train filled with refugees at Kutno, east of Warsaw. Here is an eye-witness account as given by a survivor to the correspondent of the "Daily Telegraph."

I LEFT Gdynia for Warsaw on Thursday, via Torun and Kutno. The train consisted of about 30 passenger coaches and three or four goods vans in the rear, drawn by two engines. The occupants of the train were the wives and children of civil servants, officers and railway employees of the frontier zone, evacuating inland. A few soldiers, officers and reservists were also on the train.

Leaving Kutno at six a.m. on Friday, I saw six two-engined bombers flying low above the Warsaw line. The passengers watched calmly, believing that air exercises were in progress.

Suddenly we heard a detonation and a shower of machine-gun bullets struck the sides and roofs of the carriages, wounding many of the crowded passengers. The train jerked violently and stopped.

Civilians and reservists, women and children jumped through the doors and windows into a ploughed field on one side and into a wet meadow on the other. The planes flew over, described a circle and returned, sending a new shower of bullets into the panic-stricken crowd. The planes then departed.

Near the end of the train we heard moans from badly wounded soldiers—more than ten of them—in a third-class Pullman. They were literally cut to pieces with bullets and glass.

Farther on a goods van had been split in two and the bodies of eight soldiers thrown out on the roof by an explosion. Alongside the train in the ploughed field we saw 20 unexploded 100-kilogram gas bombs.

As an ex-Great War soldier, I suggest that the failure of these bombs was due to the fact that they had been dropped from a low altitude and to the fact that the soil in the field was soft.

I was too overwhelmed by the sudden attack to note the exact casualties, but I saw more than ten bodies and many more than ten wounded. I can state definitely that the airmen were flying so low that they must have known that they were massacring defenceless people.

I Was in Munich on the Eve of War
By Mary Maxwell

How the German people were led blindfold into the war was told in page 30. Here is a further picture of Germany on the eve of war by Miss Mary Maxwell, writing in the "Sunday Express."

Just over a week ago I returned from a visit to friends in Munich. All the people I met in Germany were unanimous that England would never fight. They have no means of knowing the real truth.

It was clear that war was the last thing any one wanted; that was true of every class, from the soldiers I talked to at a village dance, to my friend's father, a retired general from the Prussian Guards. He said: "If war comes, then we shall lose because we are half-starved already. We all know that."

The food is bad and scarce, and clothing materials are also very poor in quality. This week more stringent rationing has been introduced; it was bad enough before. Butter and milk were closely rationed and no extra was obtainable for visitors. The meat was chiefly pork and veal. Even this was not always obtainable, and the usual diet was sausage.

The people do not look so healthy as they did—gone are the fat tummies of the caricatures, the round red face. They look thin and worried.

Vegetables are still fairly plentiful, but the bread is coarse and unappetising. The Press campaign against England has been very bitter for the last two years, and her "decadence" has been so well rammed home that the German people really believe it is true and that she can no longer be counted as a world Power.

Hitler is still a god in Germany. He has done much that is good for Germany. He has restored their national pride, given them great arterial roads, cleared the slums. But unless he gives them peace and better living conditions there will be open revolution in Germany and Hitler will disappear.

He can make war on Poland, but his people are not behind him and already his end is in sight.
There's A.R.P. in Germany, Too

Taken near Berlin, this photograph shows three balloons of the German capital's balloon barrage ascending during training. Below, a decontamination squad salvaging a plane which it had been arranged should "crash" in Berlin during an A.R.P. practice. On the right is a fully-equipped member of a German decontamination squad.

Faced by the same menace from the air as that which has preoccupied the minds of Britain's defence chiefs during the past few years, Germany has developed her own A.R.P. organization which reproduces many of the defence practices which have been carried out in our own country. Gas masks have been produced on a large scale, and have been distributed to those who can buy them; A.R.P. wardens, decontamination squads, auxiliary firemen and the like have been enlisted and trained; and up above float balloon barrages.
One of the most novel features of the present fighting in Poland is the employment by the Nazis of soldiers dropped from aeroplanes by parachute immediately behind the opposing lines. Above, the parachuted soldiers are running forward protected by a smoke screen to positions from where they can attack the enemy in rear or in flank.

This photograph shows a company of machine-gunner fully equipped, parachuting simultaneously from a squadron of aeroplanes, and ready to go into action immediately they land. In the early days of the fighting in Poland a number of these Nazi parachutists were alleged to be dressed in Polish uniforms in order to facilitate their work of sabotage, and on capture they were treated with the short shrift usually given to saboteurs.
NOT BOMBS BUT LEAFLETS FOR GERMANS

The large-scale propaganda raids by the Royal Air Force over German territory during the five nights, September 3rd to 8th, constituted an imaginative effort that appealed strongly to the whole world. It so annoyed the Nazi authorities that they are said to have declared that bombs would have been preferred.

Nothing in the opening stage of the war was more finely conceived or executed than the pamphlet raids made by the R.A.F. over Germany.

Night after night in the first week of the struggle, units of the bombing command, in the course of extensive reconnaissance flights over a wide area of northern and western Germany, including the vitally important Ruhr district, dropped, in the first three raids alone, a total of some 12,000,000 copies (over 25 tons) of the note to the German people reproduced here.

We can imagine the planes crossing the sea in the hours of night and then climbing high above a blacked-out Germany. We can visualize the beams of the searchlights savagely stabbing the sky, and the stars momentarily blotted out by the bursts of the exploding anti-aircraft shells. Everywhere below there must have been intense activity and widespread apprehension.

Warning: A Message From Great Britain

German Men and Women: "The Government of the Reich have, with cold deliberation, forced war upon Great Britain. They have done so knowing that it must involve mankind in a calamity worse than that of 1914. The assurances of peaceful intentions the Fuehrer gave to you and to the world in April have proved as worthless as his words at the Sportpalast last September, when he said: 'We have no more territorial claims to make in Europe.'" "Never has government ordered subjects to their death with less excuse. This war is utterly unnecessary. Germany was in no way threatened or deprived of justice."

"Was she not allowed to re-enter the Rhineland, to achieve the Anschluss, and to take back the Sudeten Germans in peace? Neither we nor any other nation would have sought to limit her advance so long as she did not violate independent non-German peoples."

"Every German ambition—just to others—might have been satisfied through friendly negotiation."

"President Roosevelt offered you both peace with honour and the prospect of prosperity. Instead, your rulers have condemned you to the massacre, miseries and privations of a war they cannot ever hope to win."

"It is not us, but you they have deceived. For years their iron censorship has kept from you truths that even uncivilised peoples know."

"It has imprisoned your minds in, as it were, a concentration camp. Otherwise they would not have dared to misrepresent the combination of peaceful peoples to secure peace as hostile encirclement."

"We have no enmity against you the German people."

"This censorship has also concealed from you that you have not the means to sustain protracted warfare. Despite crushing taxation, you are on the verge of bankruptcy."

"Our resources and those of our Allies, in men, arms and supplies are immense. We are too strong to break by blows and we could wear you down inexorably."

"You, the German people, can, if you will, insist on peace at any time. We also desire peace, and are prepared to conclude it with any peace-loving government in Germany."

Then down from the sky, instead of the bombs which had been nervously feared, there slowly dropped a gentle rain of leaflets.

We may see them being picked up in the light of early morning. Here, perhaps, it was a Westphalian miner who put one under his helmet as he trudged home from his night shift. There it may have been a Hanoverian peasant who, with a surreptitious glance, hid the message beneath a hummock. Some, perhaps, were retrieved by trapeziums on their way to factory or office desk. Others, let us hope, were captured by members of the Nazi party and were at least glanced at before they were committed to the flames.

The message they bore was one not of fierce hatred and wholesale condemnation, but of reason and of common-sense appeal. There can have been few who did not glance up at the sky from which these messages from Britain had come, glance up and think that it might not have been a leaflet that descended from the night sky, but a death-dealing bomb.

Reports from Germany and from neutral observers state that this bombardment by pamphlet was received with amazement. Guns, bombs, tanks, machine-guns are powerful enough in all conscience, but still the most powerful thing in this world of ours is an Idea. Ideas may reach far beyond the range of guns and planes. Nazism itself is an idea—an essentially evil idea—in action. It may well be that the proud and boastful impregnable fortress of Nazism may be brought to the ground by that other Idea which, in the opening hours of the war, made such a successful invasion of the Reich.
Nothing can have come as a greater surprise to Hitler and his henchmen than the attitude of the British Empire to the Motherland in her hour of trial. With a complete misunderstanding of the mentality of those peoples of many countries bound together by their love of liberty and their free allegiance to the Throne, there had been a hope in Berlin that at least some of those far-off lands would lend nothing but moral support to Britain's cause. Disillusionment came swiftly to the Nazis, however, for within a few days the great Dominions and the Indian Empire had declared war against Nazi Germany. From "down under" came the word that Australia will be there, and New Zealand, too. Then with dramatic suddenness South Africa and Canada rallied to the Motherland.

Typical of the new Australian Air Force, many of whose machines are now manufactured in the Dominion, are these two Avro Anson bombers seen over the tail of a third machine.

Some of Canada's soldiers, eager now as in 1914 to serve the Empire, are seen in the centre photograph; they are members of the Halifax local militia on their way to take up their war station in the fortress on McNab Island in Halifax Harbour. The statuesque figure of an Indian sentry guarding a railway bridge affords yet another striking exemplification of the unity of the Empire, when confronted with the Nazi challenge.

Photos, Wide World and Sport and General
The War-Maker Goes to the Eastern Front

Here is the first picture of Herr Hitler at the war. He is watching his troops in action from a camouflage observation post in Poland. Below, the Leader, wearing his new uniform on which appears the military eagle instead of the Swastika, is signing a proclamation to the German people. On the left he is visiting Nazi wounded in a hospital train.

In his speech to the Reichstag on September 1, Herr Hitler declared: "I am from now on just first soldier of the German Reich. I have once more put on that coat that was the most sacred and dear to me. I will not take it off again until victory is secured, or I will not survive the outcome."

This photograph, received from a German source, bears the following caption in German: "The Leader with his soldiers on the Vistula. To the great and pleasant surprise of his soldiers, the Leader and Supreme Commander of the armed forces appeared unexpectedly amongst his troops whilst they crossed the Vistula. He was in the front line and was greeted with great enthusiasm." Despite this statement, however, it may be noted that few of the soldiers are wearing war kit.

Photos, Associated Press, Wide World, and Keystone
With the German Army in their Polish Drive

Breathing all the ineffable sadness of war is this photo of German artillery rushing through a burning Polish village, watched by the cow of some unhappy peasant who has been driven from his home.

After holding out heroically in the Danzig Post Office, the little garrison of Polish officials and soldiers were at last compelled to surrender. Above we see them being escorted into a German army lorry holding their heads in submission. Centre, German transports wearily begged during their advance; right, searching a captured village.

Photos, Associated Press and Wide World
WORDS THAT HISTORY WILL REMEMBER

A Record of the Declarations and Solemn Statements of the World’s Leaders

(Continued from page 28)

Friday, Sept. 1

Hitler in a speech to the Reichstag:

"I am determined to solve (1) the Danzig question, (2) the question of the Corridor, and (3) to see to it that a change is made in the relations between Germany and Poland. That is why the Polish Government is willing to bring about this change or until another Polish Government is ready to do so. . . .

When statesmen in the West declare that this affair is a fait accompli, I can only regret such a declaration. It cannot for a moment make me hesitate to fulfil my duty.

In this I differ from the French. They seem to be saying that there is no chance of expecting that this man will ever give up his practice of using force to gain his will. He can only be stopped by force. We shall do our best to defend our homes and ourselves and the fulfillment of our obligations going to the aid of Poland. We have a clear conscience. We have done all that any country could do to establish peace. We are fighting bravely against brute force, bad faith, injustice, oppression and persecution—and against them I am certain that the right will prevail."  

Mr. Chamberlain in House of Commons:

"The hour is now at war with Germany. . . . It is a sad day for all of us. For none is sadder than for me. Everything that I worked for, everything that I had hoped for, everything that I believed in during my public life has crashed into ruins this morning. . . .

"I trust that I may live to see the day when Hitlerism has been destroyed and a restored and liberated Europe has been re-established."

Rt. Hon. A. Greenwood:

"The intolerable agony and suspense from which all of us have suffered is over. We now know the worst. The hatred word 'War' has been spoken, the settlement of our differences has been abandoned, and we shall continue until victory is secured, or I will not survive the outcome. . . .

"Our will is so strong that no hardship or suffering can subdue it, then our will and our German might will prevail."  

Saturday, Sept. 2

Dr. Szachmery, Minister of the Slovak Republic in Warsaw, to Colonel Beck, Polish Foreign Minister:

"In the name of the Slovak people and its representatives who, under the pressure of the Third Reich, were forced to silence and have been reproached for penetrations exclusively in the interests of Germany, I protest against the brutal disarmament of the Slovak Army, the arbitrary occupation of Slovakia by the troops of the Third Reich, and the use of Slovak life as a base for warlike action against the brotherly Polish people.

"The Slovak people associates itself with armed resistance against the aggressor to regain its freedom in collaboration with the civilized nations of the world and in order that it may freely decide its own destiny."

Sunday, Sept. 3

Mr. Chamberlain broadcasting from Downing Street:

"This morning the British Ambassador in Berlin handed to the German Government a final Note stating that unless we heard from them by 11 o'clock that they were prepared at once to withdraw their troops from Poland a state of war would exist between us. I have to tell you now that no such undertaking has been received and that consequently this country is at war with Germany.

"You can imagine what a bitter blow it is to me that all my long struggle to win peace has failed. . . . Up to the last it would have been quite possible to have arranged a peaceful and honourable settlement between Germany and Poland, but Hitler would not have it. . . .

"I am not aware that there is no chance of expecting that this man will ever give up his practice of using force to gain his will. He can only be stopped by force. We shall do our best to defend our homes and ourselves and the fulfillment of our obligations going to the aid of Poland. We have a clear conscience. We have done all that any country could do to establish peace. We are fighting bravely against brute force, bad faith, injustice, oppression and persecution—and against them I am certain that the right will prevail."

Mr. Chamberlain in House of Commons:

"The hour is now at war with Germany. . . . It is a sad day for all of us. For none is sadder than for me. Everything that I worked for, everything that I had hoped for, everything that I believed in during my public life has crashed into ruins this morning. . . .

"I trust I may live to see the day when Hitlerism has been destroyed and a restored and liberated Europe has been re-established."

Rt. Hon. A. Greenwood:

"The intolerable agony and suspense from which all of us have suffered is over. We now know the worst. The hatred word 'War' has been spoken, the settlement of our differences has been abandoned, and we shall continue until victory is secured, or I will not survive the outcome. . . .

"Our will is so strong that no hardship or suffering can subdue it, then our will and our German might will prevail."  

M. Daladier in a broadcast:

"The responsibility for the bloodshed rests wholly on the Hitlerite Government. The fate of peace was in the hands of Hitler. He has brought war. . . . By standing up against the most horrible of all tyrannies and by making good our word, we are fighting to defend our land, our homes and our liberty."

H.M. the King in a broadcast:

"In this grave hour, perhaps the most fateful in our history, I send to every household of my people the words which have just been heard in this message, spoken with the same depth of feeling for each one of you as if I were able to cross your threshold and speak to you myself.

"For the second time in the lives of most of us we are at war. Over and over again we have tried to find a peaceful way out of the differences between ourselves and those who are now our enemies. But it has been in vain. . . .

"We have been forced into a conflict. For we are called, with our Allies, to meet the challenge of a principle which, if it were to prevail, would be fatal to any civilized order in the world. . . .

"It is the principle which permits a State, in the selfish pursuit of power, to disregard its treaties and its solemn pacts; which sanctions the use of force, or threat of force, against the Sovereignty of any other State. . . .

"Such a principle, stripped of all disguise, is surely the mere primitive doctrine of might is right; and if this principle were established throughout the world, our own world order, our own country and the whole British Commonwealth of Nations would be in danger. . . .

"But far more than this—the peoples of the world would be kept in the bondage of fear, and all hopes of settled peace and of the security of justice and liberty among nations would be ended. . . .

"This is the ultimate issue which confronts us. For the sake of all that we ourselves hold dear, and of all that a just order of the world's order can mean, it is unthinkable that we should refuse to meet the challenge. . . .

"It is to this high purpose that I now call my fellow-countrymen and my fellow-citizens of the Seine, who will make our cause their own.

"I ask them to stand calm, firm and united in this time of trial. The task will be hard. There will be no easy solution. Peace can no longer be confined to the battlefield. But we can only do the right as we see the right, and reverently commit our cause to God. . . .

"One and all we are called to give, if necessary, for a full and perfect self-sacrifice to it, ready for whatever service or sacrifice it may demand, then, with God's help, we shall prevail. . . .

"May He bless and keep us all."

Monday, Sept. 4

Message broadcast by the Prime Minister to the German nation:

"German people!

"Your country and mine are now at war. Your Government has bombarded and invaded the free and independent State of Poland, which this country is in honour and duty bound to defend. . . .

"You are told by your Government that you are fighting because Poland rejected your Leader's offer and recourse to force. What are the facts? . . .

"The so-called 'offer' was made to the Polish Ambassador in Berlin on Thursday evening, two hours before the announcement by your Government that you were going to 're- ject.' So far from having been rejected, there had been no time even to consider it. . . .

"You may ask why Great Britain is concerned. We are concerned because we regard it as our duty to defend honour and to defend Poland against aggression. . . .

"Why did we feel it necessary to pledge our- selves to defend this Eastern Power when our interests lie in the West, and when your Leader has said he has no interest in the West? The answer is that—and I regret to have to say it—nobody in this country any longer places any trust in your Leader's word. . . .

"He gave his word that he would respect the Locarno Treaty; he broke it. . . .

"He gave his word that he would not be the first to violate the Treaty of Rapallo; he broke it. . . .

"He declared that he would not incorporate the Czechs in the Reich; he did so. . . .

"He gave his word after Munich that he had no further territorial demands in Europe; he broke it. . . .

"He gave his word that he would not be the first to violate the Locarno Treaty; he broke it. . . .

"He has sworn to you for years that he was the mortal enemy of Bolshevism; he is now its ally. . . .

"Can you wonder that his word is, for us, not worth the paper it is written on? . . .

"The German-Soviet Pact was a cynical volte-face designed to shatter the Peace Front against aggression. This gamble failed. The Peace Front stands firm. Your Leader is now sacrificing all that you hold dear to a monstrous gamble of a war, to extricate himself from the impossible position into which he has led himself and you. . . .

"Are we now to be fighting against you, the German people, for whom we have no bitter feeling, but against a tyrannical and forsaken regime, which has betrayed not only its own people, but the whole of Western civilization, and all that you and we hold dear? . . ."
HITLER’S FANTASY OF IMPERIAL DOMINATION

"The German Chancellor," said Mr. Chamberlain in the House of Commons on September 1, "has not hesitated to plunge the world into misery in order to serve his own senseless ambition." What form that ambition takes is described below.

Just as in 1914 Kaiser Wilhelm and his fellow Pan-Germans planned and worked for a German empire which should stretch from the North Sea to Baghdad and possibly far beyond, so Hitler dreams of a great Nazi dominion. Under Hitler, however, the Drang nach Sued-Osten (the drive to the south-east) of the Berlin-Baghdad railway, of Mittel-europa, has been reinforced by a religious urge.

Like the Kaiser, Hitler believes that he is inspired by God—the good old German god—of whom we heard so much in the last war—but he displays a mystical fanaticism which would have been altogether alien to the character of the Kaiser, brought up as he was on the lines of Victorian evangelicism. Hitler sees himself as the captain of a crusade aiming at the domination of Europe’s lesser breeds by men of the pure Nordic or Aryan race. With fanatical fervour he has preached his gospel from a thousand platforms and in all the seven hundred pages of Mein Kampf—that book which has been well described as the bible of Nazism, which is to be found at the right hand of every Nazi official, and which is put into the hands of every newly-married couple in the Nazi Reich.

There is imperialism enough in all conscience in Mein Kampf, but it is still more clearly in evidence in that book which has been called the New Testament of Nazism—"The Myth of the Twentieth Century," published in 1930 by Alfred Rosenberg, the Russian refugee of German extraction who greatly influenced Hitler in his most impressionable early years, and who has become the priest and prophet of Pan-German Aryanism.

In this remarkable effusion, which is now in its 110th edition and of which more than half a million copies have been sold, Rosenberg visualises a German empire which shall include not only Germany but all the adjacent lands in which there is a German or an Aryan population. First Austria, he prophesied, would come into the fold, and next the Sudeten Germans; somewhat later the Teutons of Alsace-Lorraine, Switzerland, Luxemburg, Belgium, Holland, Poland, Lithuania, Russia and Hungary will follow suit. Sometimes the union will be effected voluntarily; sometimes force of arms will be necessary. But no obstacle, however great, can stop this growth of Germany as the imperial power of central and south-eastern Europe.

Not only the German-speaking parts of the Continent are to come under the Reich. The Germans will play their part as the supermen of Nietzsche’s creed, and they will have as their willing and devoted slaves many other races on their border lands. Denmark, Sweden, Norway, and Finland are to form a "Northern Germanic Federation"; Yugoslavia, Rumania, and Bulgaria are to constitute the "Balkan Protectorate"; Lithuania, Latvia, and Estonia are to be a "Baltic Dominion"; and, finally, the Russian Ukraine, together with Ruthenia and the Polish Ukraine, will form the vast "Ukrainian Dominion."

More Room for Germans! "We demand land and soil (colonies) for the nourishment of our people and the settlement of our surplus population," declares the third article of the original programme of the Nazi party, issued in 1920, four years before the birth of Mein Kampf; and in Mein Kampf Hitler urges again and again the German right to unhampered expansion. Before the end of the twentieth century, he says, the world shall see 250 million Germans flourishing in the heart of the European continent. Nazi Germany’s appetite for colonial expansion will not be satiated until her bounds extend from the Atlantic and the English Channel to the Black Sea, from the Baltic to the Mediterranean.

"Then the plough will be the sword," runs a passage in Mein Kampf," and out of the tears of war will grow the harvest of future days."

The Plan in Operation

Step by step the great dream, fantastic though it may appear, has been carried into realisation. Austria has returned to the Reich as Hitler and Rosenberg declared it should and would; the Sudeten Germans have returned, too, and Czechoslovakia was wiped out in the process; the Germans in Memel and Danzig and the Tyrol have all returned or are returning by one way or another to their "homeland."

Then somewhere, somehow, the plan has gone wrong. Instead of executing the Drang nach Sued-Osten to the oilfields of Rumania and the rich corn lands of the Ukraine, Hitler has flung his legions against Poland, which up to now has played very little part in the dreams of Pan-Germanism; in the map illustrating Rosenberg’s scheme of German expansion, for instance, practically the whole of Poland—including even the Corridor—is left outside the imperial limits.

Moreover, in one of his most cynical moments, Hitler has shaken hands with Moscow, with that Bolshevik monster whom he has so often and so violently denounced, and so closed the door, for the time, at least, on his expansion towards the south-east.

The Kaiser in his day made a similar move. Just as Hitler has attacked Poland, so the last of the Hohenzollerns in 1914 swept through Belgium. And Hitler should have remembered that then Britain stood by Belgium. He should have thought of that—and thought again.
Life Among the Nazis
An Englishwoman, until recently resident in Berlin, says: “At first I was rather fun to join the rush of Berlin Hausfraus every morning in the quest for butter and coffee. If you wanted something really tasty you had to ask anyone who was not absent when the coffee registration forms were sent out. In that case you just did without, or relied on friends bringing a packet from London, Prague or Hamburg. If the food tickets have been issued, the German housewife can expect even less.”

Air-Minded Youth
In the five months April to August, 1939, the total number of pilots, observers, airmen and boys recruited by the R.A.F. was 17,753 compared with 9,000 for the corresponding period of last year.

Feeling the Pinch Already
Travellers arriving in Copenhagen stated that it had been reported, in favour of that of “Dictator,” because political events in Europe have brought the former into such disrepute.

It is Said That...
All dancing, both public and private, has been banned from Germany. In addition to bars and restaurants, a law has been announced, varying from 2½ to 10 per cent, on the income of town councils and public service companies.

Travellers arriving in Brussels state that women in the queues outside food-shops in Brussels, and a long queue at the point of delivery, as they wait for the few ounces of meat, fat or coffee allowed them by their ration cards.

The big shops in Berlin remain open, although they are forbidden to sell the greater part of their wares.

A fee of five marks (8½ 4d.) is being paid in Germany to anyone informing on people expressing disaffection.

The Germans have had less time to prepare their Siegfried Line than the French have had to construct the Maginot Line. It may be, therefore, that there are some weaknesses in the Siegfried Line.

The French Army is now approaching a strength of 5,000,000 men. It will soon be at full fighting power, with more than 6,000,000 fully-trained and equipped soldiers.

A German has been executed in Berlin because he was suspected of co-operating in safety measures for the protection of the Reich.

Foreign volunteers of all nationalities residing in Germany are being enlisted and are arriving in increasing numbers over the entire country.

The President and Government of Nazi-controlled Belgrade have advised that Moravia has been asked in subjects that if they join any military organization formed abroad they will be regarded as having committed treason, and will be liable to very heavy penalties.

Bombs That Failed to Burst
It has been reported that two out of three of the bombs used in the first air raids on Warsaw did not explode. On examination they were found to contain, instead of high explosive, slips of paper bearing the words, “We want a workman” and signed “Workers of the Skoda Arms Factory, Czechoslovakia.”

Sunday Express, September 3, 1939.)

United Against Aggression
Men of every nationality are enrolling under the French colours. An American division may be formed, it is claimed, and that 10,000 Americans have already applied to join it.

No Repairs Undertaken
By a German A.R.P. order, all windows are to be kept open in the event of an air raid, since window-panes might be smashed by the blast of exploding bombs, and it would be impossible in wartime, because of lack of material, to repair them.

Straws in the Wind?
According to the Copenhagen newspaper, Berlingske Tidend, the yellow benches in the Berlin parks labelled “For Jews Only” have had these notices removed, and have been repainted. Moreover, the sign, “Jews Not Wanted” has been removed from a number of shops.

The Eater Eaten
“Everything includes itself in power.
Power into will, will into appetite,
And appetite, a universal soul.
So double second sight and second blend.
Must make itself a universal prey,
And last eat up itself.”

(Shakespeare—Troilus and Cressida.)

Hitler Speaks
“I will not wage war against women and children; I have ordered my air-force to attack only military objectives... If necessary I will sacrifice all. I do not desire that any German shall do other than to die.”

(Class-conscious Germany,
Mr. Chamberlain dares to say in these leaflets that Britain is fighting for right against might, but when a million and a half Germans are tormented by a common nation like the Poles, we shall not be able to come out of it from our duty by the British Government.”

(Goering in speech broadcast September 9, 1939.)

German Artists Thank Britain
The Executive Committee of the Free German League of Culture in England issued a statement in which they thanked the British people for the hospitality and help given to them, and their cultural activities in this country.

“We, the German artists, scientists and all those who stood up for cultural freedom were among the first victims of Nazi barbarism.

War Prisoners
The International Committee of the Red Cross at Geneva have informed the Government of belligerent States, and of several neutral States, that they are preparing to open a central agency in Geneva for information regarding prisoners of war.

Czech Legion
It was stated by the Ministry of Information that a Czech Squadron had been formed in London. Circulars in connexion with the movement bear the signature of Dr. Benes.

Through the Sandbags
Workmen piling up sandbags inside the entrance to Wandsworth Town Hall have had part of their time taken up in ushering a crowd through a length of sandbagged walls to the register office. “We’re being led to matrimony since 7 o’clock this morning,” said a sturdy Cockney one day.

Love Me, Love My Dog
More than 500 animals—mostly dogs, cats, rabbits and guinea-pigs—have been evacuated from 60 schools in the Metropolitan area by the R.S.P.C.A., who will maintain them, all separately labelled, at two animal care centres in the country.

Where Does the Sand Come From?
One of the chief sources of supply for London sandbags is Kensington Gardens, for here, under the turf, lie quantities of sand dug up after the Great Exhibition of 1851. Hampstead Heath and the Royal Parks furnish further supplies, and the sand deposits on the East Coast are also being drawn upon.

A. R. P. in the Vatican
For the first time in history gas masks have been distributed to the Swiss Guards, the Papal Gendarmes and other employees of the Vatican State. Dam blue lights have been installed.

Crisis Film for Posterity
Among the 2,000,000 feet of film removed to a cave “somewhere in Sussex” from London National Film Library were newsreel shots of the Crisis. They will go down in history to show future generations how Britain stood up calmly to the war threat in August, 1939.
Puerile Propaganda of the Nazi Peace-Breakers

The nice Nazi officers (top), arrived at Zoppot to engage in the slaughter of the Poles, at once write home to their dear families, while (left) the poor persecuted Germans of the Corridor (a boy and girl!) run to the shelter of a German car, and a brave mother with her baby jumps the barbed wire on Eastern Poland to be rescued by a good East Prussian frontier guard, and yet another traverses Polish swamps to gain the friendly firm soil of the Reich. Laughable were it not lamentable.

Italy, fortunately for the world and herself, has not "marched" with her Axis partner. But Italians are still assailed with Goebbels' preposterous propaganda to camouflage the war guilt of Hitler, as these pictures—so childishly posed!—demonstrate. They are reproduced from the latest number of Tempo, a Milan illustrated weekly, just sent to our Editor.
Monday, September 4.

Fleet blockade began.

In pursuit of a reconnaissance force of the R.A.F. at night, a German squadron of aircraft was shot down over the North Sea, with the loss of 5,000 men, and a note of protest sent to the British government.

Tuesday, September 5.

Warsaw admitted loss of several important towns south of the corridor.

British aircraft carried out an extensive reconnaissance over the Ruhr and dropped more than 3,000,000 copies of the note to the German people.

President Roosevelt proclaimed American neutrality.

Spanish government announced its neutrality.

Argentina and Chile officially declared their neutrality.

British cargo steamer Bonnia sunk in the Atlantic.

Three German ships, with crews, may have been driven out of the Atlantic.

Wednesday, September 6.

Enemy aero-planes made a reconnaissance of the German coast, but turned back before British fighter machines could make contact.

French troops penetrated German territory in the direction of Saarbrucken.

Conventions were signed between the two armies established along the 125-mile frontier from the Rhine to the Moselle, on boundaries of Luxembourg.

President left Warsaw for Lublin.

Heavy fighting in the Polish front, Germans claimed that Krakow had been captured.

German aircraft crossed the French frontier and wheeled towards Paris, but were intercepted by French fighters.

By the passing of the Armed Forces (Conditions of Service) Act all units of the Regular Army, Territorial Army, Militia, and other auxiliary forces were merged into a single entity, the British Army.

A third successful reconnaissance was made by R.A.F. aircraft over Germany (September 5-6), and further copies of the note to the German people were dropped.

It was officially stated that South Africa was at war with Germany.

Spain declared its neutrality.

Australia called up the first 10,000 of her militia.

Thursday, September 7.

French communiques announced further advances into German territory, where reinforcements had been brought up to meet them.

Fierce fighting on two main fronts in Poland. The Germans claimed to have reached the Pultusk, 30 miles north of Warsaw, and to have made a sortie through the Dutch steamship Batavia in which, escorted by destroyers, Sir Neville Henderson and his Embassy staff were returning to England.

Saturday, September 9

The War Cabinet announced that their policy was based on the assumption that the war would last for three years or more.

The French Command reported that an attack by one of their divisions on the Western front has secured important gains. The German Army of the West, which was an important coal-producing area, was in French hands.

The torpedoing of three more merchant ships—two British and one French—was reported. The Ministry of Information stated that it was evident that German submarine commanders had been ordered to sink on sight and without warning.

A fifth R.A.F. reconnaissance flight over Germany was made, leaflets being dropped over many cities and other areas of Germany. Having inadvertently crossed a part of Belgian territory, some British airmen became engaged with Belgian fighter machines. Apologies were later offered to the Belgian Government.

It was officially announced that, since the Duke of Kent had assumed a naval appointment for the duration of the war, Lord Gower would continue in office as Governor-General of Australia.

Field-Marshal Gort was away from Berlin, where he had just been appointed, to visit the troops at the entrance to the Baltic and the Baltic.