THIS RUSSIAN ANTI-AIRCRAFT BATTERY, commanded by Sector Lt. N. Buyanov, has shot down five enemy aircraft. Accurate and disciplined, if such men as Buyanov's, in combination with brilliant work by the Soviet Air Force, has played great havoc with the Luftwaffe, on the 5th set of 5,000 planes, making the LuftwaffeSHAPE a more frequent target and damaging a large number of their planes.
Our Roving Camera Goes on Home Front Tour

In Staline Avenue, newly named corner of a depot "somewhere in England," many thousands of armoured vehicles are gathered prior to shipment to Russia. Above, an A.T.S. girl puts the finishing touches. That is our promise of aid to Russia being generously fulfilled.

First two of the 3,000 farm workers' cottages to be built by the Ministry of Health and Agriculture were recently opened by Mr. Ernest Bevin, Minister of Health, on September 14, 1940. Erected at Witteringworth, Kent, in only eleven weeks, at a cost of £20 each, they will be let at 15s. 6d. per week.

St. Giles's Church, Cripplegate, one of the many Henry VIII London churches which suffered in the blitz, was the scene of a special service on the Day of National Prayer, held in commemoration of our declaration of war on Germany.

The Gun-Flash Board is a bright idea at a Private Henry A.A. city near London. Crowds compare the boomer, here enjoyed by an A.T.S. spotter, of chalking up their warning danger.

Hop-picking season in Kent offers a working holiday to all comers. Above is a family of pickers, representatives of the army of 140,000 who from 7 a.m. till dusk empty the hop vines. Such a family, or two energetic farm hand picking briskly, can pick 45 baskets of hops in a day, paid for at 5s. a basket. The pickers live in their own communities and receive an extra £2 for each basket picked.
THE BATTLE FRONTS


I have always held that one of Hitler's greatest warnings was his failure to insist on taking part in the original invasion of Egypt. We were desperately anxious that Greece's slow movements might indicate that he was waiting for reenforcement by German Panzer Divisions, and possibly by contingents of the Luftwaffe.

Wavell's little army could have had little chance of winning a decision against a determined attack, and it was obvious that the Western Desert Air Force was unlikely to provide any immediate threat to the Italian Navy, and it could not be expected to provide the necessary transport from Italy to Tripoli or Cyrenaica. Malta had at the time no offensive value; it possessed no aircraft and could not be used as an operational naval base.

Why did Hitler neglect to seize the opportunity? The fall of France had left him with an army of much larger size than he could use for the invasion of Britain, even if he had realized that he would need the whole strength of the Luftwaffe in connection with his invasion project. He stood in no danger of attack from any quarter—not even from Russia, for before invading France he had taken precautions on the new frontier in Poland.

He could therefore have spared at least two of his Panzer divisions and a few motorized infantry divisions which would have sufficed to give the Italians overwhelming superiority, if it had been desired or necessary for the invasion of Greece. The Italian Navy was overrated, and the Italian Army was no threat to the German forces in the Mediterranean.

When the invasion of Greece began, Wavell was unprepared for war, and it is now evident what an important part Italy played in the Battle of the Mediterranean.

Wavell, as Commander-in-Chief in the Middle East, had accepted that the fall of France left him unprepared for war, and that it was necessary to concentrate his available forces in the Mediterranean, and the invasion of Greece was merely a diversion to keep the Italian Army away from Greece. He had also realized that the Italian Navy was no threat to the German forces in the Mediterranean, and the Italian Army was no threat to the German forces in the Mediterranean.

Wavell's victory in the Battle of the Mediterranean was a blow to Italian prestige, from which it never recovered; a result that contributed to the treatment in which the Germans held their partners, not without its effects on the ultimate success of the invasion of Italy. The invasion of Italy was a blow to the elimination of Italian influence in the Mediterranean, and the elimination of Italian forces in the Mediterranean was a blow to the elimination of Italian influence in the Mediterranean.

The victory in the Battle of the Mediterranean was a blow to Italian prestige, from which it never recovered; a result that contributed to the treatment in which the Germans held their partners, not without its effects on the ultimate success of the invasion of Italy. The invasion of Italy was a blow to the elimination of Italian influence in the Mediterranean, and the elimination of Italian forces in the Mediterranean was a blow to the elimination of Italian influence in the Mediterranean.

In conclusion, the invasion of Italy was a blow to Italian prestige, from which it never recovered; a result that contributed to the treatment in which the Germans held their partners, not without its effects on the ultimate success of the invasion of Italy. The invasion of Italy was a blow to the elimination of Italian influence in the Mediterranean, and the elimination of Italian forces in the Mediterranean was a blow to the elimination of Italian influence in the Mediterranean.

THEIR FIRST SMOKE IN ITALY is supplied by these German Field Ambulance Officers, who landed near Reggio.

While events in the Mediterranean were reaching a climax, the Russian Army was by-passing many preconceived ideas and theories. The widely held belief that the Red Army's offensive power could be developed under winter conditions, in the Mediterranean, was shattered; the Red Army's offensive power was to be developed under winter conditions in the Mediterranean, not in the Middle East.

The Red Army's offensive power was to be developed under winter conditions in the Mediterranean, not in the Middle East. This was a result of the invasion of Italy, from which it never recovered; a result that contributed to the treatment in which the Germans held their partners, not without its effects on the ultimate success of the invasion of Italy. The invasion of Italy was a blow to the elimination of Italian influence in the Mediterranean, and the elimination of Italian forces in the Mediterranean was a blow to the elimination of Italian influence in the Mediterranean.

The invasion of Italy was a blow to Italian prestige, from which it never recovered; a result that contributed to the treatment in which the Germans held their partners, not without its effects on the ultimate success of the invasion of Italy. The invasion of Italy was a blow to the elimination of Italian influence in the Mediterranean, and the elimination of Italian forces in the Mediterranean was a blow to the elimination of Italian influence in the Mediterranean.

The invasion of Italy was a blow to Italian prestige, from which it never recovered; a result that contributed to the treatment in which the Germans held their partners, not without its effects on the ultimate success of the invasion of Italy. The invasion of Italy was a blow to the elimination of Italian influence in the Mediterranean, and the elimination of Italian forces in the Mediterranean was a blow to the elimination of Italian influence in the Mediterranean.
Twilight of the Axis Gods Descends on Italy

THE SCENE IN ITALY, the day September 3, 1943, when General Montgomery's 8th Army led the advance of the first Allied troops to put Italy on the map of Europe. Italy had accepted the United Nations declaration. Her last representative, King Victor Emmanuel III, was deposed on September 8, but groups who continued war-laden arms smuggling across the French border as late as September 15 are still considered the Italian Government's supporters. The Canadian signaler (1) was one of the few to escape. The signals are sent from a hill near the town of his comrades, though out of the sight. were able to make its entry. (2) On September 3 Reggio fell: the Royal Navy's warship, Royal Oak, under mines. (3) Photo: British Council; Copyright: Map by courtesy of The Times Charitable Trust.
8th Army Objective Clear to Conquerors' Eyes

Generals Montgomery and Eisenhower view from a balcony in Messina the Italian mainland, only three miles distant. Bright is the path... Across the narrow strait the 8th Army would—five days later, as they had planned—successfully land on Sicily, even as it had landed on Cape Matapan. An Army, which in less than ten months had crossed the Mediterranean Sea from Africa to Italy, was now directed to the highest destination: the invasion of the Italian Peninsula.
THE WAR AT SEA

by Francis E. McMorris

It was in August 1943 that the Prime Minister and President Roosevelt, in a joint statement, announced a great victory over the U-boats in the preceding three months. In the weeks that followed the standard of success was evidently well maintained, for in August the number of enemy submarines destroyed was greater than the total of merchant vessels sunk.

German efforts to restore the position by mounting more anti-aircraft guns in submarines have failed to make any difference. It is now alleged that all U-boats are to be re-engined with silent machinery, giving no clue to the U-boat detectors which at present are able to trace a submarine's movements under water. This story need not be taken too seriously, since in the first place it is an extraordinary undertaking to replace the machinery of every U-boat, and in the second, it may well be doubted whether silent-running machinery, such as described here, has yet been perfected.

It will be recalled that before the war the Germans were said to have evaded a new method of propulsion by which only a single type of machinery was used for mounting their submarines, both on the surface and below the water line. This new method, based on an invention which has had some success tested in this country, involves the use of the buoyant air which is contained in the engines. This method, it is claimed, has been perfected and the substitution of air for water has proved to be a myth.

A further naval victory has been won with the surrender of most of the Italian fleet, an occasion comparable with the arrival of the German fleet in the Firth of Forth in November 1918. The consequences of this victory should be far-reaching, since it will enable the naval situation in the Mediterranean to be controlled by the Allies. Now that the United Nations have been formed and are ready to take up the work of peace and order, the Italian fleet, under the command of Admiral Lord Louis Monson, will, the new supreme Commander-in-Chief.

For convoy work in the Mediterranean the surrendered Italian ships—or at any rate, some of them—should be quite useful. At the time of writing it is not clear whether the Germans have succeeded in detaining any important ships, though it is believed that at least one battlefield was under refit at Pola, where she may have been seized. In any case, it is a heavy blow for the enemy, whose position at sea is rapidly becoming hopeless. Despite the loss of the Spinnaker, it is to be hoped that the Italian fleet can still be of use to the Allies. The Axis, in 1941, again proceeded to sea as a fleet, while Hitler's hidden weapon, the U-boat, has become so blunted that its blow is easily suffered.

Its chances of accomplishing much in the Mediterranean are poor, for the sea is not well suited for submarine operations, in spite of the remarkable success gained by our own underwater craft. The enemy's submarines are very similar in type to those of the Allies with the same hope of trying to fill the gap left by the defeat of the Italian Navy.

ITALIAN Warship Design

Aimed At High Speed

One of the successes at sea was gained when the Luftwaffe torpedoed the Roma, of 35,000 tons, in the Mediterranean near Malta. This success, in the Mediterranean near Malta. This success, in the Mediterranean, shows that the enemy's submarines, both on the surface and below the surface, are quite a match for our own. The Italian fleet, under the command of Admiral Lord Louis Monson, will, the new supreme Commander-in-Chief.
"General Chase" Signal Spells U-Boats' Doom

GREATES ONE-DAY TRIUMPH of the war against U-boats in the
Atlantic was recently won by pursuit of Coastal Command
and Royal Navy. The U-boats were, without doubt, the most
menace in the war, and coastal forces played a vital role in
their destruction. A Liberator spotted them moving in close order
at full speed on the surface. Within an hour and a half wireless
signals brought six merchant ships to the scene, and Capt. J. Walker's
destroyer N. Atlantic was the first to make contact. The Liberator
appeared to be leading the pursuit, thus allowing the N. Atlantic
to close on the head of the enemy trio with depth charges. A Halibur of Coastal
Command played a great part in the sinking of the second, with anti-
submarine bombs and mines. The third, cradled, slid the Norfolk
towards its doom. The Liberator fired its last shot, and the U-boat
sank in flames and smoke. The N. Atlantic fired some depth
charges, and the third U-boat was also destroyed. Announcing
their achievements on September 14, 1943, the Admiralty
and the Ministry called them "a notable victory."
Royal Australian Navy Proud of New Cruiser

HMAS SHROPSHIRE. H.M.S. Shropshire, commissioned in the Royal Australian Navy, was commissioned in the Royal Navy on January 15, 1942. She was a 5,000-ton Type 730 Frigate, built at Chatham Dockyard, England. She was one of the first ships of the Royal Australian Navy to be commissioned in the Royal Navy, as part of the long-standing relationship between the two navies.

Commissioning ceremony of HMAS Shropshire. The ship was commissioned in the Royal Australian Navy on January 15, 1942, and was the first ship of the Royal Australian Navy to be commissioned in the Royal Navy. The ceremony was held at Chatham Dockyard, England. The ship was named after the Shropshire Regiment, a British Army regiment that had played a significant role in the First World War.

The ceremony was attended by senior officers of the Royal Australian Navy and the Royal Navy, including Admiral Sir John Godfrey, the Chief of the Imperial General Staff, and Admiral Sir Charles B. Forbes, the First Sea Lord of the Royal Navy. The ship was commissioned into the Royal Australian Navy by the Captain-General of the Fleet, Admiral Sir Reginald P. Craske, who was also the Governor-General of Australia.

The ceremony was held in the presence of a large crowd of shipyard workers, shipbuilders, and members of the public. The ship was sailed away from the dockyard, with a festive air of celebration.

Photo: Fox, Fomd Yards, Victorian Photo Press.
Unconditional Surrender: Italy Pays the Price

HARDLY had Mussolini slipped, or been kicked, from his commanding position in Italy when Marshal Badoglio, his successor as the chief of the Italian armed forces, entered into negotiations with the United Nations. He knew that the position was desperate, that the Italian armies could not be expected to continue the fight for more than a brief space, and that they must be measured in weeks and days.

So in the first week of August Badoglio sent two Italian generals as his emissaries to contact the British representatives in two neutral countries. Each stressed the desperate character of Italy's plight, and asked for the conditions under which an armistice might be granted. To each the reply was the same: unconditional surrender.

In the middle of August General Castellano presented himself to Sir Samuel Hoare, the British ambassador in Madrid, and the next day to Sir Ronald Campbell, our ambassador in Lisbon. Castellano told Sir Ronald that he had come with Marshal Badoglio's full authority to say that when the Allies landed in Italy itself the Italian Government was prepared to switch its alliance and join the United Nations in the war against Germany. The message was at once transmitted to the British Government, and in reply the British and American Governments declared that Italy must first surrender unconditionally and then accept the Allies' further terms. These terms were embodied in a document which was handed by General Castellano to General Castellano and taken by him to Rome.

It consisted of 13 clauses, the first of which demanded the immediate cessation of all hostilities by the Italian armed forces; the surrender of all Italian military forces to Germany; total abandon of the Italian fleet to Germany; and the unconditional surrender of the Italian army, navy and air forces. The Allies would then be able to use the Italian ports and bases and would be in a position to make an occupation of Italy in peace.

Meanwhile, at home in Italy the old Marshal looked on, perhaps actively encouraged, the liquidation of the Fascist regime. Mussolini disappeared for the time being on July 25, and all the men who had risen to greatness with the Duce were involved in his disgrace and fall with him. The Fascist organizations were swept away, with every material expression of the Fascist creed. There was a grand cleanup of ideological rubbish, a cleansing of the filth engorged and propagandized into the body of the State. After long years of persecution, rats during which newspapers and schools and local councils were the nasty vassals and convenient tools of the Fascist State, the Italian people began to find their tongues, in criticism, to assaul, in act. They were tired to death of Mussolini's imperialism, of the endless defeats, of being tied in the wake of Hitler's war machine. They hated the Germans. They wanted to get out of the war as quickly and as completely as possible.

Even in the police-state of Mussolini's making the disillusionment had been widespread—as was seen at once when Fascists collapsed like a child's balloon at the touch of a lighted cigarette. Six anti-Fascists parties, ranging from Liberals through Christian Democrats and Socialists to Communists, emerged from the underworld in which they had been forced to operate, hiding, and organized or supported strikes in the northern cities launched with the political purpose of securing an immediate armistice. On August 5 the parliamentary committee of the Armed Forces, the Fascist parliament that had been elected, but never used, to occupy the place of the Diet, met in the capital to consider the crucial question of the terms of surrender. The members of the committee, consisting of a few Fascists and a few Socialists, who had been left in the capital to watch the disintegration of the Fascist state, were inclined to accept the terms of surrender as soon as they were presented, and the Italian people were soon to be called on to vote for the new government and to elect a new parliament.

Armistice Signed in Sicily

By noon Badoglio's reply had been conveyed to the Allied advanced HQ in Sicily; it was the effect that the Italian Government was under the control of the Germans and considered it impossible to announce an armistice before the Allied main landing in Italy. The Italian general who had brought the Marshal's reply was sent back to demand an acceptance of the terms within 24 hours, but Castellano remained behind in Sicily to make known the fact of the armistice if the Germans by occupying Rome should prevent Badoglio from doing so. Within 24 hours the Marshal's message of acceptance was received, and on September 3 the armistice was signed in Sicily in the presence of General Eisenhower and Gen. Devers, Allies Command-in-Chief in Italy, and Gen. Castellano on behalf of Marshal Badoglio. That same day Montgomery's Army had crossed the narrow channel from Sicily and landed on the Italian "no man's land."

It was stipulated that the armistice should come into force at the moment most favorable to the Allies. That moment was deemed to have arrived on September 8 at 5.30 R.R.T. on that afternoon the "cessation fire" was given to the 8th Army.

The armistice was confirmed by General Eisenhower from Algiers Radio: This is Gen. Dwight Eisenhower, Commander-in-Chief Allied Forces: The Italian Government has accepted the armistice terms and an armistice has been signed in Sicily.

As Allied Commanders-in-Chief we have granted a Military Armistice the terms of which have been approved by the Governments of the United Kingdom, United States and Russia. The Armistice will become effective immediately and in the meantime arrangements are being made to enable the Armed Forces of the United Nations to enter Italy. The Italian Army and Navy are invited to surrender on terms to be arranged.

The Armistice was signed by my representative and the representative of Marshal Badoglio, and becomes effective from the instant arrangements to the above effect are arranged. The Italian people are invited to accept the terms of the Armistice.

Few were surprised at the news—unless it was the Germans. At first Berlin was surprised that the Reich government had already taken "precautionary measures necessary for the safeguarding of the continuation of the war until victory by Germany and her allies," but the bulldozers of this blockade was soon exposed by none other than Hitler himself. Breaking a silence of many months, the Fuehrer on September 10 presented the world with the remarkable spectacle of Hitler speaking in sign. It was indeed a chastened, sobered Hitler who whomplied complantly of the tactics that had been "used against an ally who had fulfilled his duty with blood and sacrifice beyond the letter of the treaty."

The same night a communiqué from Hitler's H.Q. gave the news of the German occupation of Rome and Genoa and much of Northern Italy, of clothes with Italian soldiers, and the dynamiting of the Italian barracks in the Balkan and France.

As a result of the armistice the Allies crossed the narrow channel from Sicily and landed on the Italian "no man's land."

The Italian people were soon to be made two nations, to the pleasure in Italy and the horror in Germany. The Tuscan resort was crowded with Italian soldiers from every corner of Italy, and the Germans were everywhere.

The Italian people have not finished paying yet for the infamy "state in the back" of 1940.
How Air Power Contributed to Italy's Fall

WHEN Mussolini and King Victor Emmanuel threw Italy into the war on June 10, 1940—with France almost prostrate under the apparently all-conquering German troops—the air position of the British and Imperial forces in North Africa was fraught with danger.

The R.A.F. in Egypt and Palestine had then 118 Bristol Blenheim aircraft—40 Gladiators, 50 Beaufighters, 24 Bomber Command-equipped Blenheims, and 24 Bomber and Valiant transport aircraft. The Italians in Libya opposed us with 400 fighters and bombers of modern types in equal proportions, plus further obsolete aircraft. Their lines of supply across the Mediterranean were short; ours were long—round the Cape of Good Hope.

We evacuated British Somaliland to the Italians mounted in, but even then we had begun the campaign against the Italian forces in Abyssinia. The latter were cut off. They were too far away from Italy to receive reinforcements by air, and the British Navy barred reinforcement by sea while we held Alexandria and the Suez Canal. Bold, and above all swift, action in the Mediterranean by Italy might have carried the day for the Italian forces in Abyssinia.

A determined onslaught by land and air upon our combined forces in the Eastern Mediterranean might have altered the whole course of the war. Admiral Cunningham himself said: "When the war started we were at the mercy of Italian bombers."

But the Italians were incapable of making the necessary effort. Instead, David struck at Goliath. In November 1940 the main Italian fleet was crippled where it lay in Taranto harbor by ten Swordfish which, armed with torpedoes, flew from the aircraft carrier Illustrious at night from the sea somewhere west of Crete.

Two Hurricane squadrons joined the R.A.F. in Egypt during the summer of 1941. Greek resistance, aided by the R.A.F. and the Fleet Air Arm, held up Italy's Grampus, Grumman Wildcat, and Whirlwind aircraft. Then Wasp struck. In a brilliant desert operation, a relatively small air force with a minimum of air support, it drove the Italians right back through Cyrenaica and took whole aircraft prisoner during the winter of 1940-41. This forced Germany to send troops to North Africa.

Meanwhile, Italian fighter aircraft in Abyssinia were destroyed by British fighters. Basic of fighter support the Regia Aeronautica in Abyssinia was unable to ward off attacks made by British bombers of relatively obsolete types—the only kind we could spare at the time. Thus air superiority over Italian North Africa was obtained without depleting too seriously the demands of Fighter Command in Britain for its life and death struggle with the Luftwaffe over England and the Low Countries.

My friend, Lieut.-Commdr. R. J. Huren, of the Naval Air Arm, in his interesting personal narrative, "With Cunningham," Eastern Med, recalls how his convoy sailed from Port Said December 14, 1940, with more than 31,000 troops. Eighteen ships of 2,000 tons and more were escorted by one cruiser and two corvettes. Five miles to wait for the Eritrean coast. Huren's particular ship carried only four Lewis guns to defend herself against air attack. But Mussolini's North-east African airmen were short of bombs. They dropped 4-inch shells in lots of bombs when raiding Aden.

Italian intervention in the war became a nuisance to Germany instead of a help. The checks and reverses suffered by the Italians at the hands of forces much inferior in number of men, ships, guns, tanks, and aircraft brought Germany precipitously into the Balkans, through Greece, and into Crete to guard the right flank of what was to become her Eastern Front. From then on, independently and simultaneously German and Italian forces drove out of Cyrenaica back into Egypt. Italy's long-ordered invasion of Cyrenaica became an important air base.

But behind the thin screen of men and ships protecting Egypt, which the German and Italian forces could not penetrate, and which the Italian forces had lost the opportunity to grab, the Allied ground and air forces took the offensive, forcing the Italian and German forces to retreat in the north.
The Achilles Heel of Hitler's Ambitions

Configuration of Italy simulates strategy but favours the enemy. The mountainous interior compels the main railways to follow the coasts, with but few transverse lines running along valleys, thus limiting the points at which transport can be obstructed—such as Bolzano, Rome, Naples and Sicily, all of which have been invaded by sea and land. The Adriatic littoral, inhabited by war veterans, is in the event of a Nazi attack likely to offer a bold and unexpected resistance, and the Gulf of Naples, Taranto and especially Sicily, make even a mild advance an achievement.
China Undaunted In Seventh Year of Battle

Since July 1937 our ally China has entered valiantly against Japan. In its war against Japan, the Chinese Foreign Minister was able to reveal on Sept. 16, 1941 that peace negotiations by China and Japan had broken down. Street fighting is the last stage in the resistance of a provincial city, one of the exceptional cities, away from the center of the war, of the Japanese general in charge of the resistance, Chiang Kai-Shek (2), of the Japanese general who is trying to resettle the Chinese soldiers who were killed when they ran, as in this episode (3) from the Central Provinces in China. In these combat scenes, such as these, Japanese officials have recorded during the Battle of the Upper Yangtze, where the Chinese soldiers ran the last stage and died in a magnificent battle.

From "The Foreign Press" page 114-115
Japanese in New Guinea Lairs Get No Respite

By September 12, 1943, Solomon had fallen and Lee was being invaded by Allied forces (see map). On September 5, Australian artillery was shelling the site with American infantry in the upper reaches of the River Walabia. Australian troops advanced from the north on the main road from Vunakanau to capture Guadalcanal. The Japanese garrison was heavily strafed by shipping warplanes and was forced to abandon its position on the rises. The battle of Guadalcanal raged for nearly three long months, and the Japanese troops were eventually driven out of the southern tip of the island.

PAGE 289

Photo: Australian Official, Sport & General, Notes Chronicle. Map is courtesy of The Daily Mail.
Nazis' Balkan Cornerstone—Bulgaria—Is Loose

The death of King Boris of Bulgaria on August 6th, 1943, removed Hitler's most powerful ally in the Balkans. The possible strategic consequences that followed were discussed by HENRY BARKER, senior correspondent of the Daily Telegraph and THE RUSSEL, correspondent of the Daily Express, in the Balkans.

"Tell me," said King Boris on one occasion as we sat in his two-tonne coloured palace: "tell me, how is my colleague in Belgrade?" In that very democratic fashion did he refer to Alexander, his colleague in the act of kingship. It was regrettable that his democratic sentiments were not powerful enough to keep him out of the clutches of the totalitarian rulers and bring Bulgarians, like all the other Slav countries, to the position of Danubia and Yugoslavia—into the democratic fold.

He would have liked to do so when Hitler attacked the Soviet and thereby antagonized the vast majority of Bulgars, but when you stop with the devil you cannot get up till you have paid his dues. That is the position in which Bulgaria finds itself and it is a position from which she can escape only naturally asks what will be the political and military consequences.

Hitler telegraphed to the Bulgarian Queen that he was "disappointed" by the tragic news of the death of Boris, which he himself had probably caused by making such further demands for collaboration that in view of the rising Bulgarian discusisons Boris could only escape from the influence by suicide. What is certain is that German plans in the Balkans will be shattered if Bulgaria now refuses to support them.

Hitler has all gone according to the Nazi doings—Boris urged in to refrain from banning the Rumanian oilfields and refineries, on the ground that the passage of our plates over his country would give Hitler an excuse to occupy it; the time thus gained was used by Hitler to move the defences of the oilfields, whereas Boris threw off the mask and allowed Bulgaria to be over-run by the Germans. Sofia became the seat of the government General Staff, with the German General of the Air Force, Friber, at its head; six ministers included five German generals, three Greeks and one Italian.

It is likely that those parts of the Balkans controlled by the Nazis, both Bulgaria and Rumania, will be left to their own devices, and that the rest of the countries in the Balkans, thanks to the presence of the Germans, will be considerably weakened. The decision has been taken by Berlin to Ankara as to whether a fleet of his warships might come through the Straits. Once in the Black Sea they would have to waste their true Italian colours and, manned probably by German sailors, have been employed against the Russians.

The Turks were not helpful; the plot petted out, and now the Germans, on the defensive, look anxiously from the Bulgarian shore in the direction of Russia.

Pro-Russian Sentiment Prevails

It is likely that for some time the Germans will be able to maintain themselves in Bul-garia with their own resources, certain politicians and those officers, a diminishing band, who still believe in German invincibility; because that was an axiom in the war, the creed the Germans believed in. The Bulgars are an obstinate, long-preserved people; and while they acknowledge that the second Balkan War and in the war of 1914-1918 they backed the wrong horse, a fair proportion of the older officers are still in Russia and the best men happen again. Others are to such an extent compromised that they have no choice but to continue. Thus it will probably take some time before the pro-Russian majority in the country can make its influence felt. This pro-Russian sentiment, indeed, not only prevails among the masses, irrespective of the region in Russia; but it is cherished by the intelligentsia. There was a recent letter from a German officer in the Crimea to his mother, which, in three rather patronizing letters, but all the while these letters were being retained in Russia, the students of Sofia University went on strike until the proposal was shelved.

Human nature being what it is, an act of benevolence does not inevitably cause the recipient to be cordially grateful, but the state of Sofia's Parliament building of the Tsar who liberated the Bulgars in 1878, and the splendid white cathedral erected by Russia to the capital, have not caused the feeling to be any the more intense. German life insurance companies should do well to remember that the road is open again. Sofia's central square has been turned a darker red by the two Macedonian factions, as to whom one's only regret is that some of them managed to escape. It will be less easy in the case of Germans.

What emerges out of the present uncertainties is that the state of things in Bulgaria is a good deal less favourable to the Nazis than it lately was. The strategic advantages we shall in due course gain are very obvious: the Turks freed from a menace to the north, the Russians more in control of the Black Sea, and the whole Balkan Peninsula, as in the last war, the avenue through which our armies will march into Central Europe.

It is extremely significant that the three pro-Nazi Bulgars have been legally ap-pointed; they should have been chosen by the Great Seven, a numerous assembly elected ad hoc by the whole people, but the Germans and their Bulgarian collaborators knew very well what would happen if this had been permitted. Certainly the death of Boris has boosted the Nazi cornerstone in the Balkans and frantic efforts are being made to produce a hut.
Royal Navy Makes Invasion Possible

Keeping the ocean highways open is vital to our building up of supplies, accomplishment of which helps to make possible the mounting of such gigantic amphibious operations as the invasion of Sicily and Italy. Typical of smaller vessels that give up no battle to the big ones and that are often in action with the A.A. guns (bottom). Note the bomb-raft protecting head and hene’ gear. Officers of a cruiser (top) on convoy duty intently watch dispersion of an enemy air attack.
Italy's Hour Was Approaching

When the Italian campaign was ending and the shadow of invasion loomed over Italy itself, H.M. the King led the Home Fleet to sea for battle practice, and inspected destroyer crews aboard the depot ship Tyne (right). The work of the Royal Navy in defeating the enemy's power to strike invasion is being magnificently carried out; from the first landing until the final conquest the Navy supported Italy to more than 30 organized land battles, these extending also to the Italian mainland. Mr. Alexander, First Lord of the Admiralty, said: "I doubt whether there has ever been a more concentrated attack on land targets by warships in the history of warfare." A cruiser's look-outs (above) welcome tea during a lull in action.

Photo: British Official; Crown Copyright; Fox
Air and Sea Power in Invincible Harmony

Effective counter-weapon to the diminishing U-boat threat is the Navy's mass-produced escort aircraft-carrier (see p. 104). A Swordfish—torpedo-spotter-reconnaissance biplane of the Fleet Air Arm—is seen (top) going down the flight deck lift of one of these carriers. Subduing the sea challenge also are our submarines, which during the Sicilian operations sunk or damaged more than 20 enemy transports and supply ships. Submarine personnel are taking shells on board (bottom).
Many think he would have done better to remain a national leader instead of identifying himself with one Party. But he is no more a bigoted Conservative now than he was when in 1924, a few weeks before he left the Liberals, he described them as the only people who could "open the path of real progress to the whole nation with the golden key of their culture, their toleration, their humanitarianism." This can be proved by his speech to the Central Council of the Conservative Party in which he merely sat in at the end of a few sentences about that Party being "the main Party of the British nation" and the Liberal Party's "feeble and unimportant" appeal. Britain was founded and the freedom of mankind attained. "The rich, gentle, resolute resided sea amid rough seas." He had so far reduced his usual practice as to wind up after the manner of politicians playing for applause.

Winston Churchill
'Lord of Language'

He does not seem as a rule to mind the least whether he is admired or not. That is part of his "I am I" complex. He is supremely sure of himself. I remember one day in 1903, just after Joseph Chamberlain had proclaimed his Tariff Reform campaign, meeting Winston in the Lobby of the House of Commons. I was editing a London daily paper then. He said he wished he could advise me what line to take about this new and unexpected political development. I said I had taken a line already. He had surprised me: one of the very few occasions on which I have known him to hesitate.

He even believes, as so many respectful personalities have done, that he is under some kind of divine protection. This is not religious. "Religiously," the famous Italian philosopher Benedetto Croce has written, "I am a skeptic. Religion is clear-cut." Churchill gets his definiteness of view from "his strong feeling that some guiding hand" is in charge of him, that "we have a guardian because we serve a great cause, and shall have thus a guardian as long as we serve that cause faithfully." This puts him far above the general run of politicians.

Notoriotous Prime Minister would refer back to a past in which he was one of the most vociferous of his Parliamentary supporters today. Churchill could have said to you what I said when I was lent nearly 30 years ago: Let us go forward together and put the great principles we support to the proof. When I said that phrase before, he was about to launch his attack on Ulster! Yet he recalled it without confusion, even with a sort of implicit amusement.

It is the literary quality in his speeches that sets them apart. He is a master of words. There are no vain repetitions, no rhetorical ad, no sighled phrasing. When he is abusive, you feel he has carefully chosen the terms in which to stain Mussolini as a tyro or to rob the House with giving out "the low, dull, whining note ofiler." No one who knows his capacity in this direction believed him when he said he had "exhausted the possibilities of the English language" and that his descriptions of Laval. However long he kept up his denunciations, he would always have a short left in his pocket,

He is an author rather than an orator is made clear when he is caught unaware. A speech he made at Torquay or at Tynemouth?--which was heard over the radio, aroused many by its halling, disconnected character. He has said that he carries his stepl without preparation, though he can answer questions with gungy and wit. Even then he is the literary artist.

"I am certainly not one of those who need to be prepared . . . I am a prodigy" was delightful, and who else could have put such simplicity into a remark to an adversary who had not been quite fair at times in his enthusiasm that he could believe it. His panegyric to his "all but affable to our country's inestimable endowment" was easier it with their due." Again, the choice of the term "all but" gave his reference to Sir Harrow Lodder, a churlish and dignity which "singer" would have missed.

How genuine a Parliamentarian the Prime Minister is comes out over and over again. He is "the spirit of the House and is liable to dismiss as a moment's notice." He is "refreshed and fortified by its inestimable steadiness." It is "of those ideas of parliamentary government, and the representation of the people upon franchises, which constitute at this moment an end of the great system which was fought out." When he arranges a bill on which for years he is "more or less" progress, he asks if there could be "any higher expression of democracy than that!"
Awe-Compelling: the Vast Red Tide Unstemmed

MARSHAL STALIN'S ORDER OF THE DAY
Issued on September 6, 1943
Addressed to Generals Zhukov and Konev.

The Order of the Day named the towns seized during the past day's offensive in the Donets, and stated:

"The Red Army continues its victorious offensive operations in the Donets area. The Donets, a great river over the German invaders in the Donets Basin!"

The important industrial region of the Donets Basin has been cleared from the hands of the invaders and regained by our people.

The Order concluded: "Today, at 6 a.m., Moscow time, the Red Army, at the order of the Supreme Commander, issued the Order of the Day. The Donets Basin is now ours. The Red Army has been victorious. The Red Army has been victorious."

SOVIET ARMOUR is turning the German retreat into a rout. This A.S.A. assembled by engineers and mechanics, who have shown their merit in battle, has played an outstanding role in the liberation of the region. The tank units, which have shown their mettle in the offensive, are now advancing towards the enemy with great speed, protecting the rear of the retreating German forces. The return of their liberated villages is a joyous occasion for the Red Army, and a source of pride for the people of the Soviet Union.

A SPRING TIDE OF RUSSIAN UNITS is storming our positions: the Nazis contested on August 31, 1943. By September 13 there still seemed no end to the fighting. But the tide of victory is gaining momentum, and the Red Army is sweeping the Nazis back towards the Sea of Azov. The Red Army is now seizing strategic positions in the Donets Basin, which was previously held by the Nazis. The Red Army is proving once again that it is the indomitable force of progress, and that it will not be stayed by any obstacle.
Soviet Life Flows On Again in Freed Kharkov

GETTING BACK TO "NORMAL" after the triumphant entry into Kharkov of the Red Army on August 2, 1943. A Red Army girl directs street traffic in the center of the city. For a month the fighting raged here with trench warfare on a larger scale than in Normandy. The city's restoration was due to the efforts of the workers and using every means of defense, the Red Army seemed at last to be able to sweep the enemy from the entire area between the Dnieper and the Sea of Azov. See also page 362. (Photo, Picture Press)
Movie-Cameramen in the Front Line of Battle

Those who saw Desert Victory, the film of the 8th Army's triumph in Italian North Africa, cannot but have been impressed by the plentiful evidence of the movie-men's daring. This article by HAROLD GARDNER and L.M.E. BRIDGMAN tells of some individual cameramen who took this and other war documentary films. (See also opposite page.)

FIRST!" yells the officer. "Fire!" yells another mouth in gigantic close-up, and the silence is shattered by such a tempest of fire and fury as seems incredible even now. Guns tear the night to red ribbons; not one a second, but scores simultaneously. The effect on the enemy is dazzling. The miracle is that anyone lived through it. In the making of these dramatic war films on the battelfront, cameramen certainly risk their lives to put the war on the screen.

No. 4 unit of the A.F.P.U., comprising twenty-six photographers, including movie and still men under Major David Macdonald, the film director, carrying special portable 15 mm. cameras, moved forward with the front line to film Desert Victory. They shoved the soldiers' handbags and brought back pictures of all arms in action which are magnificent in their realism and capture every aspect of the emotion of war. Not because of set and value was blood not bloodless. Seven A.F.P.U. cameramen were killed or missing (including one still cameraman); four are prisoners of war.

Major David Macdonald, of the Army Films Unit, responsible for some of the war's best moviemaking, went out to Cairo in November 1941, when Rommel thought he was going to throw us out of Egypt.

"I took with me thirty-two cameramen," Macdonald said. "They were allotted to the various divisions and ordered to go into action with the troops and film what they could. The terrible barrage, the tank battles and bayonet charges you see in the films were taken from every possible angle—in front of the men, behind them, at the side of them. Of course, we couldn't help having casualties. They occurred after Benghazi, mostly from mines, dive-bombers and antiaircraft fire. Four of us were taken prisoner. One of my cameramen was formerly a salesman at a Bond Street photographer's, another was a propagandist at a wireless station; a third—Sergeant Garnham, who used to be in a London cinema; a fourth, Number One camera mechanic. He used the Western Desert as his back room. When the cameras came back from the show, clogged with sand, he always had another one ready. But for this sergeant there would have been no footage of the Eighth Army.

"The Army perhaps do not regard us as combatants themselves. But we were often ahead of the fighting. We were first in Tobruk. One occasion a senior officer, questioned whether a certain town had fallen, said: 'Yes, the Army Film Unit photographed it this morning.'"

"I hope this doesn't sound too like a puff for ourselves, but the forward positions of our camera crews accounted for three of the four being killed by mines.

"After the fall of Benghazi I came back to assemble the miles of film we had taken; most of the credits go to the editor, Captain Roy Boulting—he made Thunder Rock—which all-round brilliance will make him one of the biggest film men on one day. Sergeant Dockie Bees, his first assistant, also did great work.

"And there was a woman who helped—Mrs. White—the only woman on our staff. She was the who, time after time, found us the shot we needed out of thousands and thousands."

Killed in Air Operations

Unluckily not all of our war movies heroes live to see their films screened. For instance, some of the war's most vivid news films of R.A.F. exploits were shot by Flight-Lieut. Ronald N. Gallier-Halban, of the R.A.F. Films Unit, who later was killed in air operations in Tunis. His one shot of the Dieppe raid, the R.A.F. big daylight raid on Lille, and others on north-west Germany, thrilled the countless cinema appetites. Some of the most recent news films of the serial war in Tunisia were also his work.

Formerly an operative cameraman for the London Film Production Company, he helped to film Private Lives of Henry the Eighth, Shape of Things to Come, and The Cardinal—the last picture on which he was engaged before joining the R.A.F. as an ordinary airman. He was 32 when he was killed.

Still alive and defying the Nazis to harm him is another great war cameraman, Jack Ramsden, the Eighth American Air Force's and the Eighth British Army film unit's exploit in the latest news film, the Jack Ramsden, British Movietone News cameraman, went with the Flying Fortresses of the Eighth American Air Force's to Rome. His film and pictures of other raids by Fortresses suffering flak, losses from enemy fighters and the destruction of by enemy fighters and the destruction of those by enemy fighters and the destruction of the目标 Line.

Then there is Flight-Lieutenant John Boulting, who is going to America to make a film about the Air Force training centre there. He is 29. More than once he has been posted to the R.A.F. Film Unit, where he served as an A.C.I.2 mechanical. His twin brother, Captain Roy Boulting (played by Major Macdonald), served as an airman for a year and a half before joining the Army Film Unit. He had made several short documentaries. One, Via Persia, showed the military supply route to Russia. Another, The Army Lays the Rails, told the story of the Royal Engineers. Roy also filmed the Vengeance raid landing. Some of the later war films are not just documentaries for entertainment. They are for Service instruction. A technicolour film of the actual fighting between Americans and Axis units in North Africa is to be shown to United States and British troops in England for training purposes.

The film, now being made in the United States, is similar to Desert Victory and records the initial phase of the North African campaign, covering the occupation of Algiers, Casablanca and Oran and the first American action on the Tunisian front. Produced by Colonel Darryl Zanuck, U.S. Army Signal Corps and former executive of 20th Century-Fox, it was made largely in the height of battle. It shows Axis troops in reverse, under terrific antiaircraft fire, Lockheed Lightning fighters attacking Messerschmitts, and ship attacks from destroyers.

Of course, we are not the only ones who make the war films. News Ltd film studios are busy with war subjects. The Japanese are making war films, too. Some of the British printers of war took part in making a film, "Blood of Singapore," acquired by Tokyo. Actual battle sites have been used.

Films, in the making of which men have given their lives, often have a humanity. Here is a typical story-worthied for by the Army cameramen concerned.

The picture flashed on the screen for a moment—a line of troops embarking for a raid. As the camera moved along one soldier turned and smiled at it—smiled out into the packed cinema to his mother sitting watching him. It was the last smile she will have until the end of the war. He was taken prisoner. The film was a special war-time "short." The mother wrote to the Ministry pleading for the picture of her boy smiling as he left on his last raid.

There was little to identify him. The mother had not noticed that almost every one of that long line of British troops had smiled at the camera.

However, the war-film laboratory experts found the single frame on the film where her son-soldier appeared, and duly sent her a photograph from it.
‘Shooting’ the War for the Cinema Screen

THEY BEING THE WAR HOME—The British Army’s own Film and Photographic Units, working under the Army Public Relations Directorate: specializing in the fighting force in which they are attached (see opposite page). When the 15-pounder shell falls near (1) the action, a colleague records a bombardment (2) from a watchful background. A portable workshop (1) of the Unit accompanies the team everywhere.

Photo: Studio Official. Crown Copyright.
Blitzers Blitzed: Driven from Home By R.A.F.

AN HITLER'S CAPITAL after one of the new series of largescale Allied aerial annals, culminating in the great raid on Berlin at September 3, 1941, in which 1,800 tons of bombs were dropped in 30 minutes. Some 150,000 of the normal population of 6,000,000 took to the woods (1) and live on bony hooch supplies. Others in the shattered city sat amid the devastation (2), lit by gas from benches taken from country supply points (3) and queue up (4) for their food allowances as it becomes available.

PAGE 289

Photos, Pacific News, Rapho, New York Times
I WAS THERE!

Eye Witness Stories of the War

I Led the British Commandos Into Italy

Dear boy, the main British Army landed their shock troops September 20. Jagos Commandos were put ashore the darkness on the toe of Italy. The first man ashore—the leader, in fact—was Lieut. John Nixon, who told his story to Alan Massey, representing the Associated British Press.

I was thinking the shore was closer than it was. At least half a dozen times I said, "It's only another couple of hundred yards." The shore was absolutely silent. We came in perfectly on the beach, a dry landing. The ramp went down and we stepped ashore, Sergeant William Smith, of Faversham, Kent, following me.

We seemed to have landed beside some sort of factory that seemed abandoned. Beyond was the bridge we were making for, and I heard someone coughing up there in the dark. There were no mines or hurled stones on the beach, but under the bridge itself there was wire. We clambered up the embankment. There was no one in sight.

Then an Italian came down the road.

We had landed at 2.45 a.m. and heaven knows what he was doing walking about at that hour. Anyway, we grabbed him and when he protested we propelled him down to the host. He seemed to think he had got mixed up in some sort of maneuver.

After that we swarmed on to the bridge, and found it unguarded and unmine. I had noticed one light some way to the left and it had been my intention to make for it. But now it became apparent that we had landed in the middle of a town and I decided to abandon the light and concentrate on the town itself.

We set grenades on the bridge—enough to blow a truck in the morning—and then started towards the houses and the shore. The silence was uncanny. We heard or thought we heard voices and footsteps in the houses, but when we broke into them they were empty. We shouted and yelled. We blew the locks off the doors and trampled inside through the bedrooms and the dormitory. We fed burns down the main street. Still nothing, no sign of anyone. I ordered a man to go on and see if we could find a doctor. They had burned all the doors and windows. We turned the lights on and the place was deserted by civilians as well as Germans. If there had been Germans with guns in the hills behind, surely they would have fired. It was money for rope. We went on shouting and making as much disturbance as we could.

By now it was getting near to dawn. I got my party back to the boat and at four a.m. just one hour and twenty minutes after we landed—we put to sea again, bringing our prisoners with us. No enemy motor-boat or show battery opened up on us, but in the darkness we lost the motor ship, and we were forced to come back under our own steam.

Here in Liberated Greece the Guerrillas Rule!

A few hours' journey from the town on the Athens-Salônica railway (Thbes, Livadia, Lamia, etc.) and you reach the sacred soil of Liberated Greece, finding yourself under the protective shadow of our guerrillas. That is how I found myself, a few days ago, in a hill village close to Larissa. The authority of the guerrillas was quickly revealed when I was challenged by a group of young men in the outskirts. They were members of the fighting unit of the village, a kind of armed civic guard which conceals the reserve force of the guerrillas. Only after a thorough and exhaustive cross-examination was I allowed to proceed.

Imagining my emotion when I saw the Greek flag, with the motto "Liberty or Death" embroidered across it, waving over a balcony. I saw the villagers free to work, to go to church, to sing, without the nightmare of the carabinieri or the censor or the police constantly hovering over them. I saw the village brightly lit at night and the inhabitants free to move about in the evening as they pleased.

It was against this background I saw our guerrillas for the first time. They were tall, tawny men with determined features, long beards and moustaches—except the young lads, and there were many of them, whose faces hadn't even begun to grow a beard. They all wore military uniforms of different kinds and from all sources—some Greek uniforms, some British, others German or Italian or a little of everything. Singing over their shoulders they carry handkerchiefs filled with cartridges and bullets, and they carry them with a certain pride, although they avoid the ornamental pistols and daggers which our guerrillas used to fancy an older times. They all wear a satchel cup with the badge of their organization embroidered on it. Their ammunition is usually carried by the men themselves under their sleeve or thrust through their belt.

These fighters have an organization which is amazingly democratic. Each band is usually composed of 15 men and is commanded by a "Capitano," who is their leader. These "Capitanes" are the others.
There are no ordnance weapons or armaments, but they do not carry any distinctive badge—a fact which is consistent with the commonly civil nature they lead with their men. The "Capitan" will share his cigarettes with the simple ranker gueitza, and will do his spell of sentry duty at night. There is a common mess for all, without discrimination, just as there is common sleep, common danger, common comforts. As at any moment the gueitza has the right to express his opinion, except of course when in action or on duty, when discipline and blind obedience are rigid. These men have an instinctive sense of discipline, which is the real source of their strength.

These gueitza are not only comrades amongst themselves, they are on brotherly terms with the villagers too. I have seen this happen more than once with my own eyes; it is sincere and reciprocated as has been proved time and again. The behavior of the gueitza is exemplary. Drunkenness and licentiousness are unknown; any abuse would be ruthlessly punished by the governing body. No gueitza band has ever taken food or anything else from villagers without permission.

Under these conditions the population carries on its normal life in complete security and confidence. All the villagers are governed by civil councils elected by the inhabitants, and any differences are dealt with by judicial committees elected by the people. Other elected committees deal with widows, orphans, refugees and equipment for the gueitza.

A visit here is a lesson in optimism, a new baptism of faith. If only those who live in the slavery and bitterness of Athens could come here to liberated Greece for a few days, for a few hours! When I left the village a very young guide came with me. He would return at night with the males after he had taken me to the next village.

"Aren't you afraid to go back by yourself at night?" I asked him. "Friend," he said to me gravely, "all those things we had to put up with are finished now. There are no Italians or Germans or any other vermin in the mountains now. Here the gueitza rule!"

said the Commandant told me that his first concern on entering his duties was to rescue bridges, clear the city of hidden mines, and regulate the traffic. How successful his efforts were I had an opportunity to judge before I visited him. Virtually all fourbridges were repaired, although hardly and provisionally. Traffic regulators were posted at crossings, and sergeants indicated the roads to various points. Squads of supports were looking for mines and removing them.

While we were talking an officer entered and reported that paratroops had just brought in several Germans caught in the city. I went out to look at them. They were gathering around wildly, unable to realize what had happened. They reflected that the day before they had been given a hour's leave. They met some comrades and decided to have a drink. They drank in a cell, got thoroughly drunk, and fell asleep. Their comrades awakened them and took them to the center of the city. The German himself made a note on my identity papers, "arrived in Khar Kov August 22, 1943."

I was the first person he had registered in his capacity as commander of Kharkov, he said.

Remaking Their Homes in Kharkov's Ruins

Even before the last of the Nazis in Kharkov were rounded up, restoration work had begun to put it back. Lieut. Col. Leonid Vysokovskiy, Special Correspondent of Red Star, Journal of the Soviet Army, describes his visit to this great but destroyed city of the Ukraine, two-thirds of its buildings reduced to its bare earth, in ruins. (See also p. 977.)

I arrived in Kharkov by the Leningrad train on the morning of August 23. By this time the great offensive which has since been renamed the Red Kharkov Division, had driven the German shells were still bursting in the streets which had hastened forward to the center of Kharkov to support theirinfantry.

The first big thoroughfare I entered was Pushkin Avenue. All the great houses on it had been blown up by the Germans and people were rummaging in the ruins salvaging whatever they could of their household goods.

When I stopped my cycle car to light a cigarette two little girls came running up and put their hands over their eyes. A crowd quickly gathered round us, and the beggars steadily increased until my driver had his work cut out guiding the car with them. On Stalin Avenue we passed a column of trolley. The guns and limbers were likewise decked with flowers.

We went on our way and reached the river. The bridge across it had been blown up, but the capitals had already restored it sufficiently to permit of one-way traffic. We soon reached the center of the city and drove to Dzerzhinsky Square. The Germans had given full vent to their destructive propensities.

Every house that had not been blown up or burned. The city park had been laid waste. Here and there a few trees remained, and nobody paid any attention to them. The tank machine-guns and automatic guns of the Red Army, and crowds gathered round the, portable, loudspeakers listening to Moscow broadcasts. Streets and side-walks were being quickly cleared of rubble, broken glass, herbed wire, and tank obstacles.

I paid a visit to Major-General Trufanov, Commandant of Kharkov, at his headquarters near the city center. He had just attended on his duties, reported to his appointment and asked him to register me as an army man came to Kharkov for a short stay. A sergeant entered my name and rank in a book while the General himself made a note on my identity papers, "arrived in Kharkov August 22, 1943."

I was the first person he had registered in his capacity as commander of Kharkov, he told me.

I Was in Copenhagen When the Germans Came

Here is the story of Black Sunday—August 29, 1943, the day the German army marched in (see p. 97). It was told by the BBC. Scandinavia corresponded by a nephew of the Duke who was with them, and the news was radiated in its native Danish.

On Sunday morning I got up very early to see what was going to happen, as I had heard the proclamation of the state of emergency on the radio. Rosenborg Castle and the Royal Guards Barracks are not far from where I live. When I walked out to Sols Gade (Gade means streets, towards Rosenborg, I suddenly saw two tanks coming in the opposite direction, with their guns pointing at me.

I jumped out of the street and threw myself flat on the ground in some bushes in the Botanic Gardens on my right hand. Immediately the tanks began firing at the barracks, which I could see through the trees.

about 300 yards away. I could, clearly see the shrapnel of the guns and hear the cracking of the machine-guns. The fire was answered by the Royal Guards and machine-guns—not with artillery. I could hear the blast of field-guns which the Germans had posted right in front of the barracks on the Norder Vold. I could not see the gun, however. Shooting was still going on when I returned home, probably covering behind whatever trees and bushes happened to be available.

When I returned to the scene of the fighting the following day I saw gazing holes in the walls of the barracks, blasted by the field-guns. How many of the Royal Guards were
I Was There!

THE FORUM HALL, COPENHAGEN, after German planes and bombs fell on August 30, 1943, to prevent it being used as barracks for some of the 20,000 surplus German troops in the city. The hall, previously used for national concerts, had been sold to the German government.

Photo, Associated Press

Lifted nobody knew. I returned to Copenhagen about 9 p.m. on the same day—Sunday—after spending the afternoon with friends in the country near the city.

To get a railway ticket was something of a problem. I had to stand in a queue for nearly two hours and fill in several forms, before an ill-tempered German officer gave me the necessary permit. When I stepped off the train on my return I could hear shooting from practically every part of the city. In the dark I couldn’t tell where the shooting was coming from exactly, and because of the curfew I got home as quickly as possible.

Naturally, I couldn’t sleep, so I kept the window open all night. I heard one big blast, probably sabotage, but I couldn’t tell where it came from. Spotter aircraft were seen over the whole night. There was another sound—that of ambulances rushing through the pitch-black streets with their sirens blazing.

1939

September 1, 1939, Monday - France and Poland declared war on Germany.

SEPTEMBER 1, 1939, Tuesday - France and Poland declared war on Germany. The first German troops reached the Polish border.

SEPTEMBER 1, 1939, Wednesday - France and Poland declared war on Germany. The first German troops reached the Polish border.

THE OUR DIARY OF THE WAR

owe to the Brussels summit by Munich. The city was emptied of its foreign population to a large extent. The French and Belgian governments were closely watched and the railways were under strict control.

SEPTEMBER 2, Thursday - The British government declared war on Germany.

SEPTEMBER 3, Friday - The British government declared war on Germany. The first German troops reached the Polish border.

SEPTEMBER 4, Saturday - The British government declared war on Germany. The first German troops reached the Polish border.

SEPTEMBER 5, Sunday - The British government declared war on Germany. The first German troops reached the Polish border.

SEPTEMBER 6, Monday - The British government declared war on Germany. The first German troops reached the Polish border.

SEPTEMBER 7, Tuesday - The British government declared war on Germany. The first German troops reached the Polish border.

SEPTEMBER 8, Wednesday - The British government declared war on Germany. The first German troops reached the Polish border.

SEPTEMBER 9, Thursday - The British government declared war on Germany. The first German troops reached the Polish border.

SEPTEMBER 10, Friday - The British government declared war on Germany. The first German troops reached the Polish border.

SEPTEMBER 11, Saturday - The British government declared war on Germany. The first German troops reached the Polish border.

SEPTEMBER 12, Sunday - The British government declared war on Germany. The first German troops reached the Polish border.

Flashbacks

1939

September 3, 1939, Usher's tank in Ushers. German airship in Kiel Corol bombarded by R.A.F.

September 4, 1939, German warships in Kiel Corol bombarded by R.A.F.

September 14, 1939, Germans claimed capture of Gylden, Polish part.

1940

September 3, 1940, Anglo-U.S. agreement whereby British leased to U.S. bases in British possessions along Atlantic seaboard.

September 11, 1940, Mr. Churchill

The garrison at Rosenborg and Amalienborg surrendered early on Sunday morning and there was not even organized resistance shown from people disregarding the curfew. All public buildings, including the Town Hall and the police stations, were taken over by the German troops and the Gestapo by that evening.

I saw for myself how quickly the Germans let fly. The following morning I was standing in the middle of the Town Hall Square when a German tank came down the Vester Gade, approaching the crossing of this with the main street. At that moment the traffic light changed, causing an involuntary gathering of about twenty people on the far side of the street. The tank immediately let fire with its guns, and I saw five people fall. The others scattered. This took place at about eleven in the morning.

The same evening I cycled to the shore opposite Helsingor, where I met the rest of my party, including a naval officer who acted as our captain. Shortly after 10 p.m. we pulled out as quickly as possible. After an hour and a half’s rowing we saw the lantern of a German patrol boat—probably an armed cutter—coming rapidly towards us.

We all three ourselves on the bottom of the boat, leaving that the light from the Swedish lighthouse on the island of Vaxholm would be seen. Our four oars had gone and we got ready to defend ourselves if necessary. Fortunately, the Germans passed us and we made a quick dash for the Swedish coast.
The WAR IN THE AIR

by Capt. Norman Macmillan, M.C., A.F.C.

Everywhere the air war goes well for the United Nations. Indeed, the air war has never looked better than at this phase of the war—the fighting from the Western Front in Europe, over the Atlantic, and in the factories producing aircraft.

With the unconditional surrender of Italy on September 3, 1943, the Regia Aeronautica is removed from the war. The United Nations have theoretical use of all Italian personnel, but they will have to fight the German Wehrmacht and the Luftwaffe on the Balkan mainland for possession of those remains in enemy hands. The position of the air bases in Rhodes and the Dodocanese islands is obscure, and may remain so until the United Nations' strategic advance decides the issue within its orbit: part of that of the Aegean Sea.

There have been accounts of gallant fighting by Italian pilots even when they were massed in aircraft hopelessly inferior to British Hurricane and Spitfire fighters. That personal gallantry was much as I found it among the Italian pilots when I fought with them during the 1914-1918 war, when they were our allies. But because the general run of Italian aircraft were unable to stand up to the latest British and American machines the Regia Aeronautica must have been badly mauled before the signing of the Armistice.

Nevertheless, the elimination from the fighting fronts of the Italian aircraft that consisted means a direct gain to the United Nations' air forces in relative strength which can be applied to other purposes in increasing the air pressure upon Germany and Japan.

One important aspect of Italy's surrender is the opening of almost direct air communication between England and India. As a result, the strategic position in the Indian Ocean is improved, because the advent of new squadrons will considerably ease the pressure on the monsoon, when the ground will again become possible for surface action.

The effect of air superiority upon the Japanese has been seen in the Solomon Islands and New Guinea campaign where the Japanese squadron and invincibility have been the result of crashed bombs. Everywhere within the zone commanded by General MacArthur the air war has rumbled power; Japanese shipping moves steadily peril from the air, and the attrition of the merchant tonnage of the Japanese wears on to its appointed end.

The Japanese Army and Navy air forces are quite unable to provide the required strength to defend the danger points in the destroyer banks which the positions of the Far East has tried to swallow. Wherever we choose to concentrate we can outflank and overwhelm the Japs. And they do not like it, for they can no longer move our convoys under adequate air protection, by-pass Japanese garrisons and so surround them. Our para- troopers descended on the farther side of Japanese strongpoints in the Salamaua area and cut off the defenders there. During the second week-end of September 1943 Salamaua airfield fell to our forces—a serious lesson to the enemy.

Over that vast archipelagic region airfields form the vital strategic holding points. Who holds the airfields holds the islands. It is already clear that the Japanese—like the Germans—albeit underestimated the size of the air force required to conduct the type of campaign upon which they entered.

The cardinal facts which both these enemies overlooked were these: (1) that the mobility of aircraft in flight is so great that concentrated attack can be made in a variety of places against an enemy occupying a vast area; (2) that the enemy aircraft cannot be moved swiftly enough to meet these widespread attacks; and (3) that a tremendous air force is therefore required to hold a great number of aircraft put at all proportion to the size of the air force required to attack the same area.

DEFENCE of the Lombardy Airfields Vital to the Nazis

These fundamental factors are operating to the advantage of the United Nations both in the Far East and in Europe, for in both of these air war fronts we choose whether to make a wide-spread attack, but the enemy dare not deny himself the capacity by air to provide desperately for these extension and air attacks upon him. As the destroyed combined Services of the United Nations increase in strength the autonomy of the situation will grow, and the possibility of success of the war will roll ever more rapidly to its climax. Meanwhile, the air control of the German aircraft is in the hands of the Red Army advances into the Ukraine.

For the moment, however, the possibility of Italy offering to Germany a breathing space in the west, be it long or short, for the Italian mainland both they and we must consider. The defence of the Lombardy airfields is vital to the German (because their capture by us must lay all Europe open to devastating air attack, and bitter fighting will occur before the German army in Italy is defeated. It will be aided on our side by the struggle for supremacy over the air of central and northern Italy.

The prelude to the battle is the conquest of the air above it. It is the core of the struggle, the path to victory. We shall have to knock their fighters out of the Italian sky and smash them on the ground as we did in Libya, Tunisia, and Sicily.

Over the Atlantic, and nowhere more than in the Bay of Biscay, the war goes well against the submarines. Efforts are no less increasing and the merchantman that is lost through air attack is no small loss. But there seems to be a small doubt whether the submarine is the chief enemy of the underwater boat. As with the duel between the great and the small, the diving bomb in the mercantile navies in the Bay of Biscay is the victor in most encounters. In one strange episode a Sunderland sank a submarine which almost simultaneously made the flying-boat crash. The survivors of the U-boat and those of the Sunderland were picked up together by a destroyer. Recent U-boat sinkings have averaged one a day.

The fact that the United States produce aircraft in such vast numbers, a total of 7,333 aircraft came from U.S. factories during September, July, making a per cent rise in June figures. Britain's second quarter output for 1943 was 44 per cent greater in structure weight than the same quarter of 1942.

On September 1 Liberator and Mitchell bombers with Lightning fighter escort dropped 206 tons of bombs on South-West Pacific Madang and neighborhood—a record for that theatre of war. Berlin received its baptism of concentration raids on the nights following August 31 and September 3. The German population have had the experience of saturation raids, and manned some of the night-bombers with 200 to 300 fighter to try to kill the bomber. Berliners did not keep the bombers out, but 58 bombers were lost in the two raids. Over France day battled rose to new high levels of thousands per day.
Flying Scouts Record Our 'Target for Tonight'

Photographic Reconnaissance Units of the R.A.F. are among the most remarkable developments in aerial warfare. Reconnaissance was one of the first responsibilities assigned to aircraft when military possibilities of the aeroplane were first explored 50 years ago; and though the imagination is most caught by the work of the mighty bombers of today and their accompanying fighters, it is the photographic reconnaissance aircraft that performs the job of efficiency that it can be said to be quite indispensable to the essential preservation of the war.

These P.R. units use either Spatieres or Mosquitoes, the latter for really long-range jobs. Their long-focus cameras are fitted in the body of the machine; Spatieres carry these. Mosquitoes fly, from portholes in the fuselage, in the form of aerial photographers, or obliquely, as the pilot directs from appropriate switches. Each aircraft takes 390 pictures.

Used in pairs, they overlap one another slightly and as a result an unbroken record of the target area which information is wanted—maybe a fortified town, an enemy front line, a movement of troops, or an entire area such as the Ruhr, the whole of which had been photographically covered by March 1940.

Through an Air Ministry channel, details of the success of the Allied forces within that area are sent to commanders of the Air Force, which are instantly passed to the appropriate ground forces. The Schneider Trophy visit was carried out by a comparatively small number of specialists under the command of Air Commodore J. R. Bostock, A.F.C., who won the Schneider Trophy outright for Britain in September 1931.
Gallantry and Self-Sacrifice Merit the V.C.

Sgt. J. P. Keneally was one of a company of the 2nd Battalion, Royal Irish Fusiliers, who on April 26, 1945, were holding a ridge of the Roman's front facing occupying the position in the line between Montecorvino and Sulmona. The 2nd Battalion was engaged in the task of maintaining a defensive line with the 1st Battalion, 11th King's Shropshire Light Infantry, and the 1st Battalion, the Irish Guards. Their mission was to prevent the enemy from advancing towards Rome and breaking up an attack on the autumn line in the Gustav Line, which was the objective of the German advance to capture the Roman's front. The enemy was in the process of advancing and the battalion was in danger of being overtaken. The 2nd Battalion, under the command of Colonel J. P. Keneally, put up a determined resistance to the enemy and succeeded in delaying their advance long enough for the other units to arrive and reinforce the position.

AN INSPIRATION TO ALL RANKS! is the official commending of the sacrifice of Sergeant John Patrick Keneally, 2nd Battalion, Royal Irish Fusiliers, who was posthumously awarded the V.C. for his gallantry and leadership during the battle. His actions at Montecorvino on April 26, 1945, are described in the following paragraphs. Keneally's bravery and selflessness inspired his comrades and earned him the highest honor for valor in action. His story is an inspiration to all ranks and serves as a reminder of the sacrifices made by those who served in the war.

LEUT. TEMP. CAPT. LORD LILLELL, posthumously awarded the V.C. in recognition of his gallantry and leadership during the battle at Montecorvino on April 26, 1945. Lord Lillell's company was held up by the Germans at the entrance of the town of Montecorvino by heavy fire from an enemy 88-mm gun and a heavy machine gun. Owing to the situation, Lord Lillell ordered his company to attack the town and repel the German defenders. The attack was successful, and Lord Lillell's company was able to secure the town and hold it against further attack.

IN THE GUNPIT WHERE HE FELL, Lieut. (Temp. Capt.) Lord Lillell, first peer to be awarded the V.C. in this war, was buried with honor. A suitable memorial was erected at the burial site to commemorate his sacrifice and the courage he displayed in the face of danger. Lord Lillell's selflessness and dedication to duty made him a true hero, and his actions will be remembered for generations to come.

Photo, British Official; Crown Copyright, R.A.M.C.
THE CURSE OF GARBALDI,
By the Editor

TWO none of the Western Powers more than to Britain does Italy owe her existence as a State. Thanks to the intellectual leadership of Masaniello and Caradonna and the energy of Garibaldi, Italy came to be a "geographical term" and under Victor Emmanuel II, became a kingdom. So conscious was Garibaldi of Italy's debt to Britain, for all that our chauvinism and goodwill had contributed to the founding of the Italian state, that he called down a curse upon any Italian Government of a future day that would ever take up arms against the country that had stood by her in the struggle for independence which culminated in the year 1861.

Anglo-Italian friendship suffered so set-backs from that time until the slender figure of Mussolini arose out of the economic and political confusion of the post-war years. It was to "that man alone" who saw in the fall of France the chance that, as a joker serving the Nazi cause, might secure some of the kill To him too has his faction - the country. From that day the curse of Garibaldi became operative, and we are witnessing its fulfilment.

This is not the moment to criticise the dispositions that made it possible for the Germans to snatch Mussolini from the custody of the Badoglio Government; the internal conditions that followed the diminution of that arch-dictator of European peace made this triumph of the enemy the less surprising. It was, indeed, the stroke of the demon of Garibaldi's curse. Indeed, it may help Italy generally to a better understanding.

Mussolini (no longer Duce) at the Quoinsing of Italy can never regret his vision of his last, but he can never again have the same mood from a wish in the Piancastelli at Rome. In Italy, he would have been held for the collapse of the Allies would have been considered to be a breach of the throne of his own, was, and we held prisoners in Britain. The transformation of Mussolini's curse will not entirely restore the progress of our occupation of Italy to the full extent of the Acasolice Government, but it may encourage it and more to the success: and the Nazi threat to "make Italy a battlefield" will it no longer be able to help us we no longer have the influence in this time of the situation...

Meanwhile, a dreadful Atlanta is prepared to meet us: it has stood up against Mussolini, and Hitler, or an Italian freed from the Nazi yoke is little doubt of the course which, the sympathy of the Italian people, after three years of cumulative disaster, trends today.

To the photograph at the Galleria Vittorio Emanuele in Milan, where I reproduce on the back page of this issue, a change from photographs of born destruction in our own cities, I look as an object of my own affair. I am somewhat with mixed feelings: for it shows a spot familiar to me for many years, but where I am not happy, the hour with Italian friends. This fine art was the cause of life in Milan, something very different from any of those English art in, having usually walkers from each street to another. Some of the leading painters of the day were there, the commemorative figures as these were often told about the closing time of English pubs, and usually held with book-

The photograph at the Galleria Vittorio Emanuele in Milan, which I reproduce on the back page of this issue, a change from photographs of born destruction in our own cities, I look as an object of my own affair. I am somewhat with mixed feelings: for it shows a spot familiar to me for many years, but where I am not happy, the hour with Italian friends. This fine art was the cause of life in Milan, something very different from any of those English art in, having usually walkers from each street to another. Some of the leading painters of the day were there, the commemorative figures as these were often told about the closing time of English pubs, and usually held with book-
Milan will carry Such Scars for Many Years

IN THE ITALIAN 'CITY OF THE DEAD' called Milan, which in the period August 15-18, 1943, suffered three heavy night raids by R.A.F. bombers, these large columns were once part of the shopping arcades and forming the 'Galleria'. Now, all that remains of the Galleria Vittorio Emanuele, aside from the Piazza del Duomo—Milan's Pristyle—with the Piazza della Scala, sits of the famous opera house. 'These years will not suffice to resuscitate Milan,' so Archbishop Cardinal Schuster, is reported to have said. (See also page 160.)

Photo: Pinker News


Editorial address: JOHN CARPENTER HOUSE, WHITEFRIARS, LONDON, S.E.1.

ED.

Photo: Pinker News