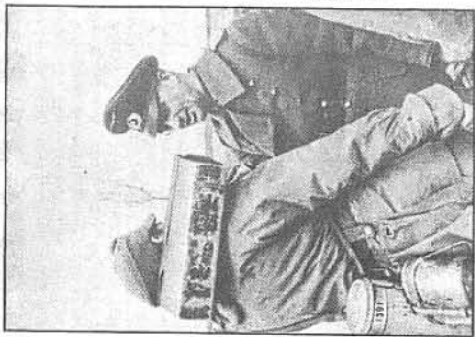


Model of the German Army



87 percent want to fight on the Western Front

All ranks of three new infantry battalions in a central German garrison were asked on which front they would prefer to fight. Practically 87 percent voted for the western front. Next on the list came Italy, and lastly the eastern front.

Explaining their preference, the men said, "We've got a score we want to settle with the Tommies. We want to pay them back for their bombs." Incidentally, most of the men were from small towns or rural districts.

Handy-heaters

14 million of them, have been distributed to men of the German forces. You put them in your pocket, or slip them inside your gloves. They're just little bags, containing a patent chemical mixture which heats up at once to 131 degrees Fahrenheit when you add a drop of water. Frostbite has had all its fangs drawn by this little gadget. No cases of frostbite have been reported since the handy-heater was introduced.

Over 180,000 letters

are sent to Hitler every month. 14 girls are kept busy seeing to them. Less than 0.08 percent are anonymous.

Get out of the way of V1 and V2
THE BOMBARDMENT WON'T STOP
 Metzler-vonns en securite devant V1 et V2
 Brought in in zekkerheid voor V1 en V2
 De beschieting ophoudt niet

railway trucks is gained per month, eleven and a quarter million miles of rail are saved—and just calculate the economy in coal and oil.

Women at the wheel

93 per cent of Berlin's public transport is woman-driven, buses, trams, subways, trucks and taxis. And the accident-rate is no higher.

Homes for another 21 million bombed-outs

have been fixed up, reveals Dwellings Chief Dr. Ley.

Soldiers-bridges

at the rate of 10,000 per month, have met, and wed men of the German Forces Marriage Agency. There's a branch of this organization in every big town.

Fresh officers in constant supply

16 training colleges, 3 Staff Academies turn out 32,000 new officers in December. Each man goes through a concentrated four-months course.

No War epidemics

spurt from mild flu, have hit Germany in the last five years, discloses Dr. Conti, German Medical Chief.

They're Flat — But They Won't Lie Down

BREMEN, Cologne, Dusseldorf, Essen they needed in a city of bomb-battered ruins? That's a secret, a secret of Germany's power of organization. Dwellings are being built at a colossal rate. It's the residential areas that have been smashed worst of all, and the workers must have houses. Therefore emergency dwellings are springing up overnight. Most are hinged, constructed out of mass-produced parts, and erected by men of the Organization Todt.

But Germany's rebuilding programme is not just spreading outward. The most important part is underground. Bombproof shelters for the people, shafts cut deep down beneath the earth's surface and *subterranean factories* in the sky, but down below there is the roar of giant industries working, working, working.

Underground—that is the key to the mystery of the shattered cities, unconquered strength.

Above ground there are the ruins. And the RAF's bombs rage amid the ruins. Let them. They save us the work of demolition. The Rhinelanders have got their own word for your bombs. They call them 'rubble-busters'.

"A few weeks ago we were told that the People's Greudagers were moving up to the Siegfried Line," he said. "Thousands of the townspeople queued up at the town hall. They wanted to offer billets for the soldiers."

"Maybe you've got some idea of how much our town is destroyed," he went on, "but all the same, so many billets were available that we were able to put up a whole division."

Where did all these people live? And how were they able to get food and everything?

BERLIN

ALL THIS GOT YOU NOWHERE

leaflets, "you may have your best chance to take action." And a few days later 800,000 incendiary bombs were dropped together with instructions, telling the foreign workers, in eight different languages, how to make the whole Rhineland go up in flames. But not a fire was to be seen. Your incendiarist agents, it seems, mis-fired, like so many of your hopes.

Have your aircraft done any better? It's about time they finished off their little job of rubbing out the Ruhr, and surely, after all the bombs they've unloaded on Germany's communications, our railway system ought not to be completely out of action and not a single drop of fuel should be available for our trucks and tanks and fighters.

"War soon over"?

Back in September we wondered what you could possibly be playing at, Eisenhower had millions of leaflets dropped, addressed to the foreign workers in west and south Germany.

"In the next few days," said these cities of the Rhineland do not look any better than any better than Sl. Lo, the Normandy town that you so thoroughly flattened. All the same, this hasn't stopped Hitler from starting a sudden offensive into Belgium and Luxembourg.

It seems as if a great deal that



Your Home Front and Ours!

Our people back home are fighting all-out alongside Germany's front-line troops. Inlingworth, Mail cartoonist, shows the difference between our home front and yours. Your comrades, the American workers sit and knit while the Forces starve for shells.

WHAT IS GOING ON IN THE SCHELDT?

What do you know about the mysterious explosions that rip the air every night over the river Scheldt? Quite a few of your ships have gone down there lately. Do you know their names? Or men noted their outlines clearly.

How have they been doing it? Was it the Suicide Squads of the German Navy in miniature U-boats, in explosive E-boats or in one-man torpedos? Did the combat swimmers do it again? Or what the he was it?

you did was in vain. There are some German tricks, which you and your leaders don't know; there are some German reserves which you also don't know anything about, and then, there are some German secrets.

But it is no secret that you yourselves were surprised when you found you could come right through Alsace as far as the Rhine.

And it's no secret that your whole offensive around Aachen has amounted to nothing else than the useless slaughter of one division after another. And it's also no secret that British troops have now been sent into the charnel-house of this sector, because the Yankees had to go and attend to urgent business in Belgium and Luxembourg. Nor is it a secret that instead of your sprinting from Aachen on to Duren and then on to Cologne, a lot of your divisions have been wiped out by the German Surprise Winter Offensive, and up to date 25,000 men have been taken prisoner.

Think it over!

Check up yourselves on what, since September, has been done in vain. Then maybe you'll understand why your leaders changed their minds about the war ending soon, and why they now see no hope of this bloody business coming to an end before next Autumn. Think it over,—just how much has been worked out, planned out and carried out, and all for nothing!

The Other Side

INSIDE GERMANY

Film stars on war-work

Hans Albers, screen comic, has the laugh on the nicotine-rationed public. His voluntary free-time job, a cigarette factory packer. Beautiful Hannelore Schroth, when not on the set, a bottle-washer in a dairy.

"When our railway reached to the Volga"

it was the hell of a nuisance," says State Railway Director Dorpmüller. "Now our transport system is dead-seasy." By the withdrawal of the German armies from Russia the use of 130,000 western frontiers.

General Field Marshal Model sends to the centres of the fighting fronts. He is now on Germany's western frontiers.

THE YANKS TAKE IT EASY

About the American forces, Model says, "Their one idea is their own personal protection. They would like to be able to do everything with bombs and artillery without risking a scratch to themselves. All their attacks start with a terrific barrage. Then they begin feeling their way forward very carefully, sometimes extremely timidly with tanks."

"Hardly ever do they come to grips in close-in infantry fighting."

"This sort of warfare was a new thing to my officers. But in the meantime they have learnt how to deal with this American peculiarity, and how to deal with it effectively."

They're Flat — But They Won't Lie Down

BREMEN, Cologne, Dusseldorf, Essen they needed in a city of bomb-battered ruins? That's a secret, a secret of Germany's power of organization. Dwellings are being built at a colossal rate. It's the residential areas that have been smashed worst of all, and the workers must have houses. Therefore emergency dwellings are springing up overnight. Most are hinged, constructed out of mass-produced parts, and erected by men of the Organization Todt.

But Germany's rebuilding programme is not just spreading outward. The most important part is underground. Bombproof shelters for the people, shafts cut deep down beneath the earth's surface and *subterranean factories* in the sky, but down below there is the roar of giant industries working, working, working.

Underground—that is the key to the mystery of the shattered cities, unconquered strength.

Above ground there are the ruins. And the RAF's bombs rage amid the ruins. Let them. They save us the work of demolition. The Rhinelanders have got their own word for your bombs. They call them 'rubble-busters'.

"A few weeks ago we were told that the People's Greudagers were moving up to the Siegfried Line," he said. "Thousands of the townspeople queued up at the town hall. They wanted to offer billets for the soldiers."

"Maybe you've got some idea of how much our town is destroyed," he went on, "but all the same, so many billets were available that we were able to put up a whole division."

Where did all these people live? And how were they able to get food and everything?

ALL THIS GOT YOU NOWHERE

leaflets, "you may have your best chance to take action." And a few days later 800,000 incendiary bombs were dropped together with instructions, telling the foreign workers, in eight different languages, how to make the whole Rhineland go up in flames. But not a fire was to be seen. Your incendiarist agents, it seems, mis-fired, like so many of your hopes.

Have your aircraft done any better? It's about time they finished off their little job of rubbing out the Ruhr, and surely, after all the bombs they've unloaded on Germany's communications, our railway system ought not to be completely out of action and not a single drop of fuel should be available for our trucks and tanks and fighters.

"War soon over"?

Back in September we wondered what you could possibly be playing at, Eisenhower had millions of leaflets dropped, addressed to the foreign workers in west and south Germany.

"In the next few days," said these cities of the Rhineland do not look any better than any better than Sl. Lo, the Normandy town that you so thoroughly flattened. All the same, this hasn't stopped Hitler from starting a sudden offensive into Belgium and Luxembourg.

It seems as if a great deal that



Your Home Front and Ours!

Our people back home are fighting all-out alongside Germany's front-line troops. Inlingworth, Mail cartoonist, shows the difference between our home front and yours. Your comrades, the American workers sit and knit while the Forces starve for shells.

WHAT IS GOING ON IN THE SCHELDT?

What do you know about the mysterious explosions that rip the air every night over the river Scheldt? Quite a few of your ships have gone down there lately. Do you know their names? Or men noted their outlines clearly.

How have they been doing it? Was it the Suicide Squads of the German Navy in miniature U-boats, in explosive E-boats or in one-man torpedos? Did the combat swimmers do it again? Or what the he was it?

you did was in vain. There are some German tricks, which you and your leaders don't know; there are some German reserves which you also don't know anything about, and then, there are some German secrets.

But it is no secret that you yourselves were surprised when you found you could come right through Alsace as far as the Rhine.

And it's no secret that your whole offensive around Aachen has amounted to nothing else than the useless slaughter of one division after another. And it's also no secret that British troops have now been sent into the charnel-house of this sector, because the Yankees had to go and attend to urgent business in Belgium and Luxembourg. Nor is it a secret that instead of your sprinting from Aachen on to Duren and then on to Cologne, a lot of your divisions have been wiped out by the German Surprise Winter Offensive, and up to date 25,000 men have been taken prisoner.

Think it over!

Check up yourselves on what, since September, has been done in vain. Then maybe you'll understand why your leaders changed their minds about the war ending soon, and why they now see no hope of this bloody business coming to an end before next Autumn. Think it over,—just how much has been worked out, planned out and carried out, and all for nothing!

THE OTHER SIDE

BERLIN, No. 4

Say, fellows, has someone been telling you stories? Or how come you didn't know anything about the German army, which attacked into Southeast Belgium, until it was pretty well all round you? Weren't those German forces marked on one of the maps your intelligence officers had?

If not, then it gets stranger and stranger. Certainly our troops saw plenty of U.S. aircraft. Your pilots risked their necks flying low amid the mountain peaks of the Elbe in order to get accurate information on what was going on in the valleys below. Those reconnaissance pilots must have reported that there was something afoot. And yet . . . Are your officers at HQ incapable then of putting two and two together?

These logistic maestros sit around in steam-heated London apartments while dumb blondes conduct their correspondence for them. These are the gentlemen who don't seem to know that in Germany the thermometer settles down well below zero during the winter.

They won the profits

The way we've worked things out is this: Your military organization is very big and spread over a large area, and the bigger the distance separating your officers from the God-forsaken frontlines, the more crazy and crackers they seem to be.

Why are some of you boys still wearing tennis shoes? Is it because a contract fixed up during a hot party in Park Avenue back in 1942 hasn't run out yet?

And it looks to us as if your strategy is run on the long-term contract basis as well.

They Said.....-We Did!

THEY said "Germany will be crushed in October." They lifted the black-out in London, turned up the lights ready for rejoicing.

But in the darkness of the black-out, in the shadows of the dim-out, in the bright light of day and in the glare of searchlights, Germany has been busy.

Among other things, this is what we have done:

1. Built 700 bomberproof towers, each capable of holding 3,000 people—thus ensuring 100% safety against air-raids for 2,100,000 people.
2. Constructed 1,800 bomberproof shelters in mountainsides, beneath rubble, heaps and in embankments with a total capacity for 8,400,000 people.
3. These ten and a half million people are secure even against 50 ton bombs.
4. Three million tank-busters and panzer-punches have been manufactured.
5. These weapons are more effective than the Yankee bazooka.
6. 24,000 German soldiers today wear on their shoulders the badge of the tank-destroyer, worn only by men who have smashed enemy tanks in close-quarter fighting.
7. A panzer punch costs \$5.
8. A Sherman tank costs \$100,000.
9. East Prussia has been made into a vast trap, with a maze of defences, works running deep inland, thickly dotted with Scorpion bunkers of special concrete. These Scorpions are equipped with eight weapons. 34 tanks can almost a complete infantry group. The giant Red Army T-34 tanks can run over them, but the Scorpion fights on. The whole colossal weight of a Soviet wave of heavy armour rolled over a line of Scorpion pillboxes—and were caught, encircled, as the Scorpions opened up again behind them.
10. Transportable railway stations, complete with signal systems, all on wagons. 12 hours after a station has been destroyed, these transportable stations can be operating in its place.
11. 1250 subterranean factories, in caves, in old wine-cellar hewn in rocks, in empty mine-shafts, in scores of places inaccessible to bombs.
12. Elastic-glass—two thirds thinner than ordinary glass. This new glass can be cut with scissors.
13. Gas-generators for all civil transport vehicles. From January 1, 1945, no German will need another drop of petrol.
14. V-1-just a starter.
15. V-2-a weapon against which no siren, no warning system, no black-out nor dim-out, no fire-service nor flak, no fighter aircraft nor balloon barrage—in fact, against which there is NO DEFENCE!

What are theories worth?

Inspecting the pockets of the ten thousand G.I.'s taken prisoner between Monschau and Liege, our Fritz found excellent instructional handbooks about medical treatment. But he also saw some of your trench-foot cases, he saw the boys with frostbitten toes and hands, he saw the G.I.'s with rheumatism-racked limbs and shoulders—and there were more cases of this sort than there were medical handbooks.

Our doctors have been able to help some of your men. Our doctors didn't take courses at the Rockefeller-Center in New York; they gathered experience at the front. But some of your men were too far gone to be helped even by our doctors.

Well, theories ripen slowly, and the battles planned out in theory in Wall-Street and Washington will be enriched through your experience in the trenches. Frostbite and disease, overstrain and exhaustion, death and defeat, you have the honour to supply all these towards the completion of the war.

"STURMFLAK" — shocks for sky and ground-forces

Cold and clear dawned the third day of the German surprise offensive. It was perfect flying weather. The sort that the Allied air forces had been waiting for, and in their hundreds they soared up into the dazzling blue. And in their hundreds on that day they fell.

An American pilot who came down behind the German lines told what it was like up above. "We came down," he said, "and found we had dived into a flaming hell of flak splinters. Little clouds were being tossed and scattered about like feathers shaken from a steel-lined. I've never seen anything like it."

He had just made the acquaintance of a new German weapon, the "Sturmflak". This is a new type of ground defence. Its special task: to keep up with the armoured they spit steel.

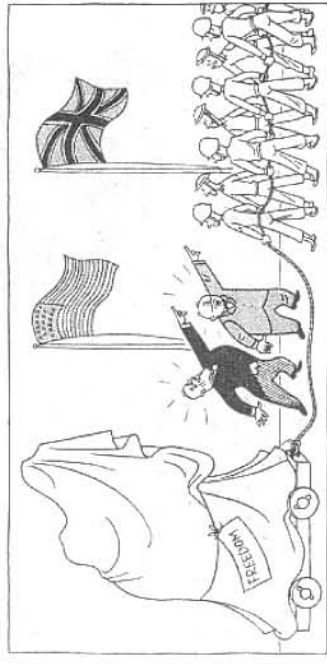
This father knows a thing or two

Found among the private effects of one Philip Lombardi, US soldier, Identification No. 11 080 651, born January 29, 1921, and now a prisoner of war in Germany, was a letter from his father, Mr. Lombardi of the International Paper Box Machine Co., Nashua, N. H.

"We supply Russia"
 "In my position in industry," wrote Mr. Lombardi, Senior, "I get to know a lot of things, among them what Russia is at the moment receiving from us by direct purchase as well as under Lend-lease. For example, next year Russia gets from us 150 million dollars worth of mining equipment and also machine tools of various types. This material cannot be used during the war, but Russians to beat us in commercial competition. Our machine tool manufacturers know how much stuff they delivered before the war to Russia and to Japan. We supply Russia with all the machinery she wants, she has much cheaper labour than

sacrificed in order to force Germany to accept a capitulation that will mean her own destruction. You'll forgive your Dad for preaching at you like this. I know. Let's hope the censor won't cut these remarks out. You boys are fighting for what you're told is free, an economic and political war, and you should know where this country of ours is heading, even if you can't do anything to change her course. Mr. Censor, but that does not give him any right to blue-pencil anything I've written, nor does it permit him nor anyone else to prevent me from writing you, son, how I look on this American lives are going to be war which you are having to fight."

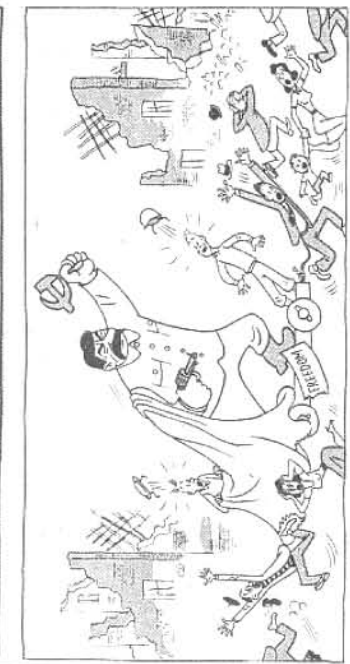
WRONG LABEL!



Sidelight on the siegfried Line

The West Wall is a flexible system. Made of concrete, but it can give and take like a spring mattress. The turn of 1944 has demonstrated this.

You pushed into the Saar Basin and you were shoved out again. You shoved in by Aachen; it gave a heave, and you landed up, wrong way round, on the Meas. You thought you'd found a quiet spot by Nimwegen, but you had to ease off to the south. Hitler has discovered the secret of making concrete elastic.



We have to work those machines, we help her to get sea-ports and we'll probably supply her with merchant ships or she will build them herself—and what do we get out of it? We supply ourselves with a trade rival, too big and too advantageously situated for us to compete against.

In order to get more cash, Russia will sell to whoever has got money, and that means the USA. Yes, and we'll only wake up to what's happening when it is too late.

"You should know that"

"Nations are like industrial concerns," continued Mr. Lombardi, senior, "and they are all commercial rivals. In business would any firm supply a competitor with the means of undercutting its goods on the open market? Well, son, that's what the USA are doing today, and I'm afraid