



THE ROYAL FAMILY: The King Tours Our Defences
The King and Queen pay a visit to the Port of London Authority building. They inspect the sandbag defences of this focal point of the Empire's trade.



The Queen Visits the Merchant Navy
Aboard a liner, the Queen chats to officers of the Merchant Navy—that part of the British nation which was the first to feel the full impact of war.



Queen Mary Sends a Message To Her Countrywomen
From her home, Queen Mary sends this message: "I wish to express my admiration at the way my countrywomen have come forward in their thousands to give their help It is my constant prayer that God's blessing may be on the merciful work of all nurses throughout the Empire."



King Leopold with General Denis, Minister of National Defence, and Lieut.-General Vendenbergen, Chief of the General Staff.



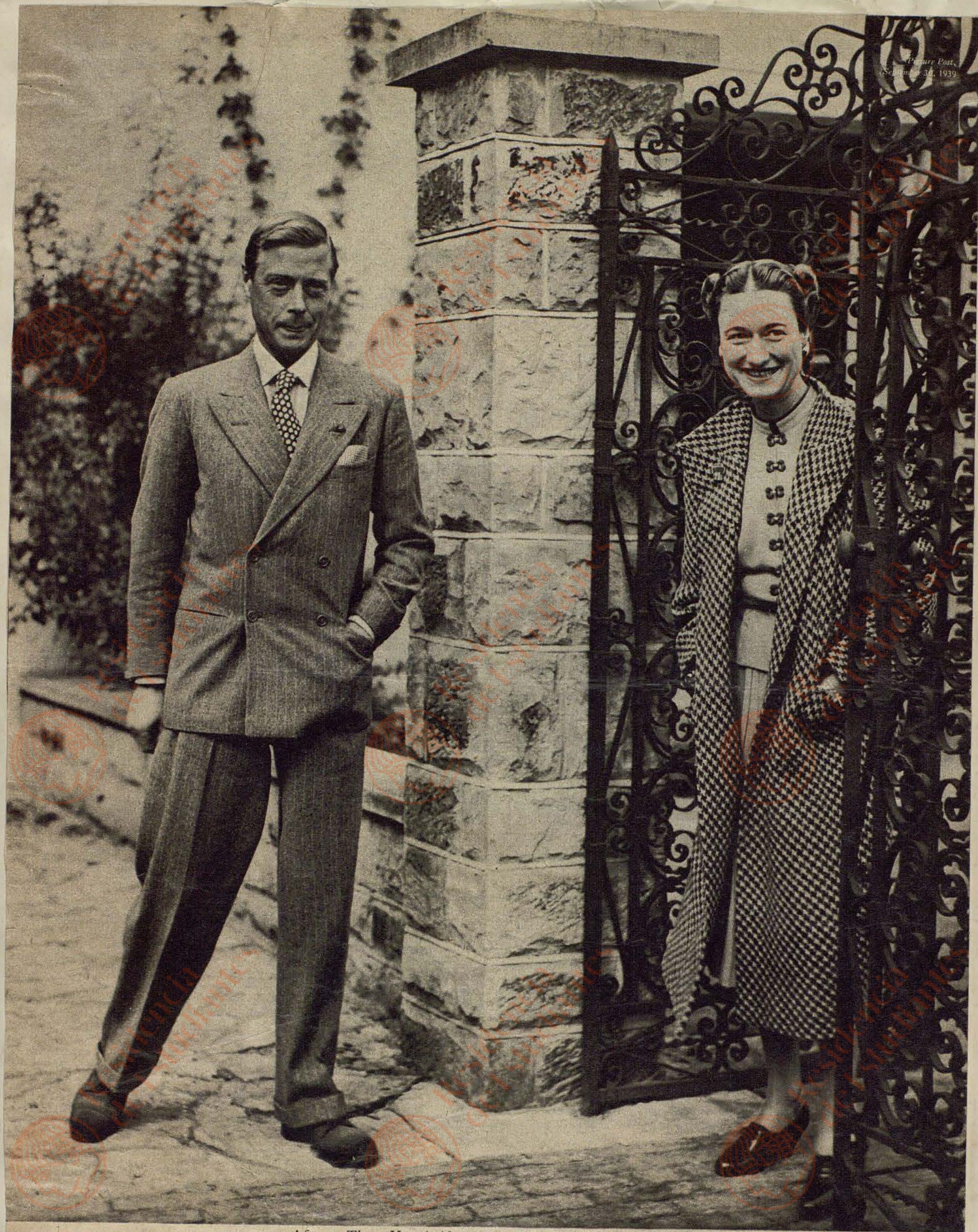
ONE RESULT OF THE OUTRAGE: France and Great Britain Draw Closer Together

A week after the fall of Prague, the French President and Mme. Lebrun pay an official visit to Britain. On the platform at Victoria Mr. Chamberlain wishes the President God-speed. Queen Elizabeth shakes hands with Mme. Lebrun. The Entente Cordiale has grown stronger. And the grave conversations between Lord Halifax and M. Bonnet are the precursors of an abrupt stiffening of Franco-British foreign policy.



MAY: At a Critical Moment the Links of Empire are Drawn Closer: The Royal Visit to Canada

The King and Queen arriving at the Canadian Parliament Building in Ottawa with Mr. Mackenzie King, the Dominion Prime Minister. The Royal tour of Canada gives rise to great demonstrations of patriotism all over the Dominion. Later, the King and Queen go on to Washington for an official visit to President Roosevelt.



After a Three Years' Absence, the Windsors Have Come Home

On a winter's night nearly three years ago, the Duke of Windsor left Portsmouth for an unknown destination. In a farewell broadcast he said that, if ever a time came when he could again be of service to this country, he would not fail to be there. Now, a few days after the declaration of war, he and the Duchess land again at Portsmouth. The Duke is detailed for a Staff appointment abroad, with the rank of Major-General.



A SIGHT WE MUST PREPARE TO SEE NEARER HOME: Houses in Nancy Ruined by a German Air-Raid

Women and children killed. Property destroyed. Traffic disorganised. Soldiers distracted from other work. On the German calculation such raids are well worth-while. They have come to France. We must be prepared to face them here.



The Aggressor in 1864

Bismarck made a puppet prince the pretext for his invasion of Denmark carried out in 1864. To Hitler it was all a matter of "protection". Different centuries. Different pretexts. But the brutal Prussian spirit never changes, never mends.



The Aggressor in 1940



HISTORY REPEATS ITSELF: British Mechanised Forces Rush to Belgium's Aid

For eight months they have been planning, training, waiting in secret depots in the North of France—waiting for the invasion which they knew would come. Now it has come. Up go the barriers which had kept them out. In roll the mechanised troops of France and Britain.



Needless to Say . . . the British Effect Rescues too
Men of a U-boat rescued by the British—a picture only released after pictures of the
German rescue had appeared.

Picture Post, May 4, 1940



British Sailors Rescued by a German Ship
Cork-jacketed, battered, they are clinging to a raft which has kept them afloat since their ship,
the destroyer "Glowworm," went down under them.



THE MAN WHO DESTROYED THE BRITISH FLEET—ON PAPER

Admiral Rolf Carls was in charge of German naval operations in Norwegian waters. According to German reports he severely manhandled the British fleet, forcing it to retire "to lick its wounds."



The Pope Broadcasts to the United States

Pope Pius XII broadcasting a message from the Vatican to the Catholic University of Washington. The world, he says, has been plunged into war by the error of materialism. In previous statements, the Pope condemned the worship of the State and expressed his sympathy for Poland.



The Fighters on Their Way to Meet The Nazis

Not many minutes now, and they'll be in contact with the enemy. Two hours, and they'll be back at the dispersal point. One more job done.



Neat, brisk, dapper, Reynaud is an immense worker. He has the habit of speaking his mind. His speeches are accurate expositions of—often unpalatable—facts. "The French democracy," he says, "can stand the truth."



The Galleries a Hundred Yards Beneath the Ground

A great steel girdle, muscled unshakably into the earth. Grooved out of the girdle are tunnels hundreds of miles long. Long electrically lit galleries, among which the men spend their lives.



PROSPECT OF THE MAGINOT LINE : Where the Tanks Shall Not Pass

The pleasant fields of Lorraine, planted with line upon line of anti-tank girders. Dim on the horizon are the turrets of yet another fortress.



GENERAL WEYGAND—

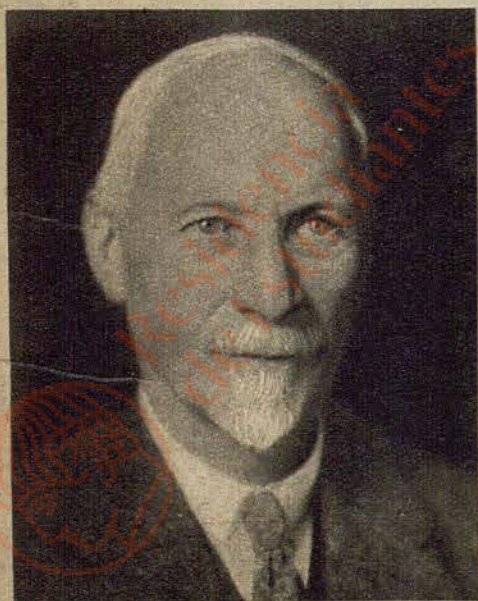
he was Foch's right-hand man from 1914 to 1918.

Picture Post, April 20, 1940



THE PEACEMAKERS: Lloyd George with Clemenceau and Wilson
The three giants of Versailles. "In the beautiful forests," said L. G., "the leaves were falling, but these were not alone. Empires and Kingdoms and Kings and Crowns were falling like withered leaves before a gale."

THE PRIME MINISTERS OF THE SELF-GOVERNING DOMINIONS:



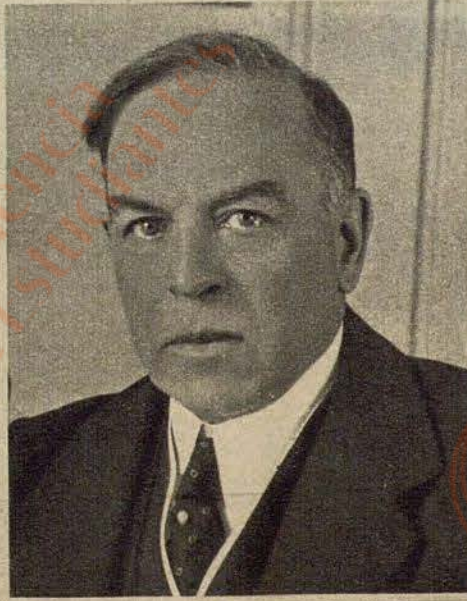
South Africa

In the Boer War General J. C. Smuts fought against the British. Less than 20 years later he was commanding our troops against the Germans in British East Africa.



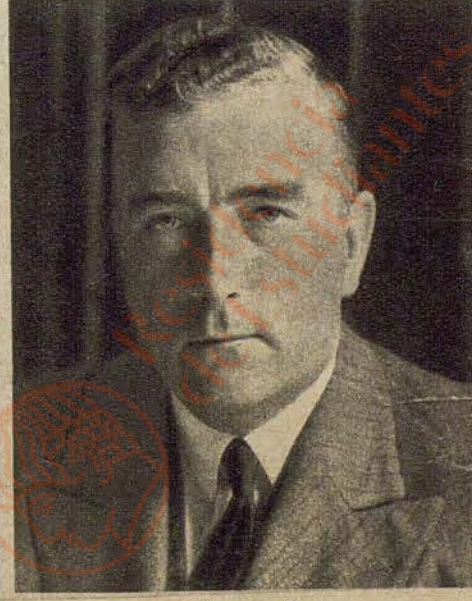
New Zealand

Mr. Peter Fraser is a Socialist and was formerly Deputy-Premier; 55 years of age, went to N.Z. in 1910 as a waterside-worker.



Canada

Rt. Hon. W. L. Mackenzie King has been Prime Minister and Secretary of State for External Affairs of Canada since 1935.



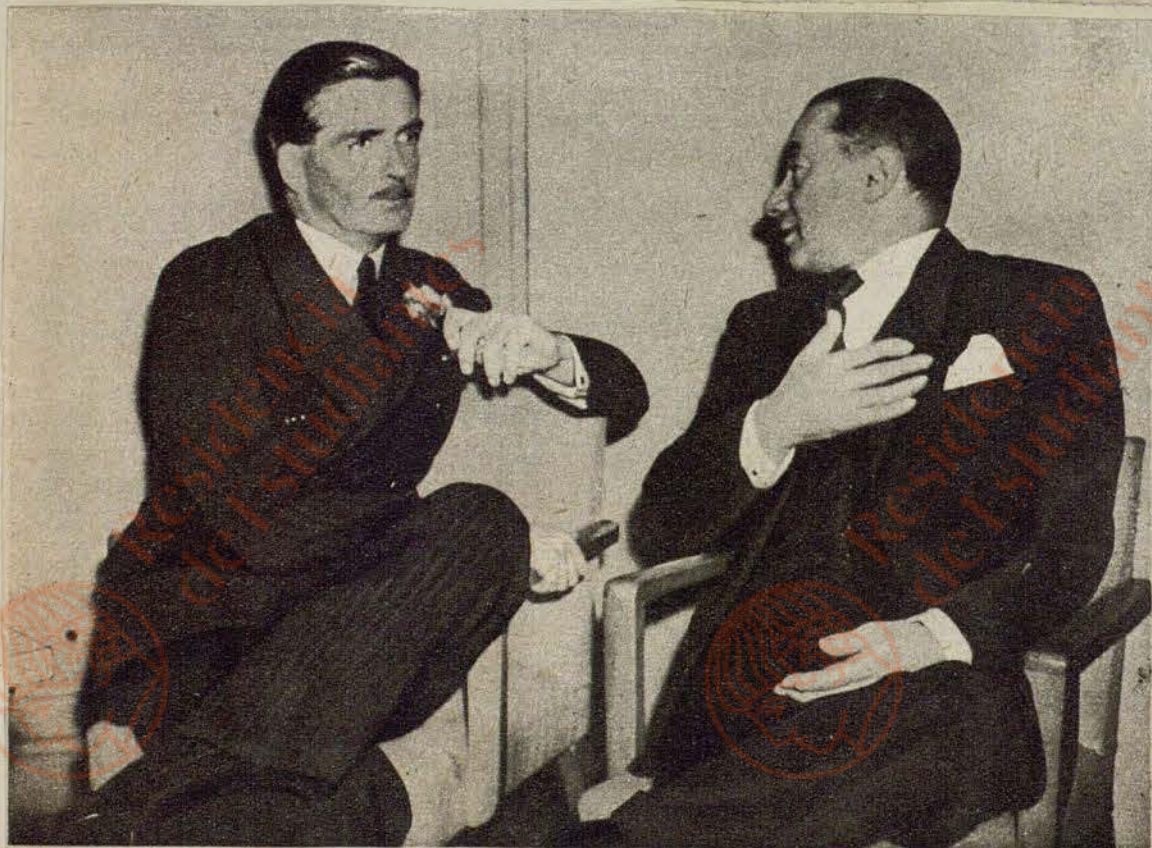
Australia

Rt. Hon. R. G. Menzies has been Prime Minister and Federal Treasurer since 1939. Under him Australia is taking a full part in the struggle.



THE PRESIDING GENIUS OF AN EMPIRE AT WAR: Lloyd George with Members of the Imperial War Cabinet

A day in 1917. In the garden of Number 10 Downing Street are assembled the great statesmen of the British Dominions. Seated left to right (front row): Arthur Henderson, Lord Milner, Lord Curzon, Bonar Law, Lloyd George, Sir Robert Borden, W. F. Massey and Lieut.-Gen. Smuts. Middle row (left to right) Sir S. P. Sinha, The Maharajah of Bikaner, Sir J. Meston, Austen Chamberlain, Lord Robert Cecil, Mr. Walter Long, Sir Joseph Ward, Sir George Purley, Mr. Robert Rogers, Mr. T. D. Hazen. Back row (left to right) Captain L. S. Amery, Admiral Jellicoe, Edward Carson, Lord Derby, Major-General F. B. Maurice, Lieut.-Colonel Maurice Hankey, Mr. Henry Lambert, Major Storr.



One of His Many English Friends

Anthony Eden and Reynaud at a lecture in Paris. Reynaud has many friends in this country —among them Winston Churchill.



The Headquarters of the British Army



The World's Newest and Largest Liner Crosses the Atlantic in Secret

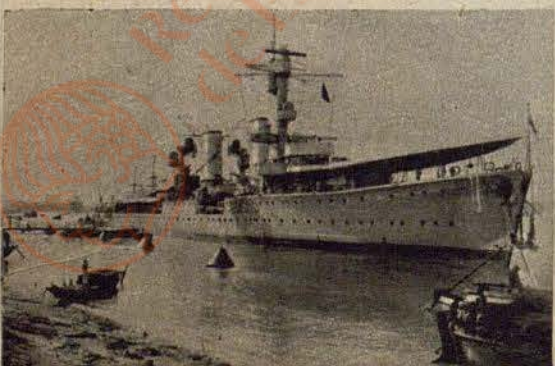
"Queen Elizabeth," Britain's 85,000-ton liner, leaving Brown's Basin on the Clyde to begin her secret trip across the Atlantic. Painted drab grey with all her portholes blacked out, she steers a zig-zag course to outwit the U-boats. Now she lies safe in dock beside her sister ship, "Queen Mary," in New York.



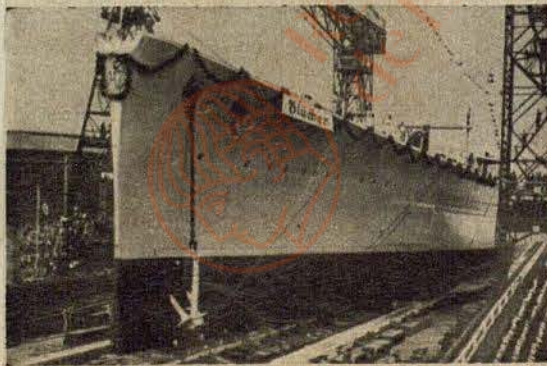
"Admiral Scheer," Torpedoed
10,000 ton pocket-battleship, launched in
1933, sister-ship of "Graf Spee."



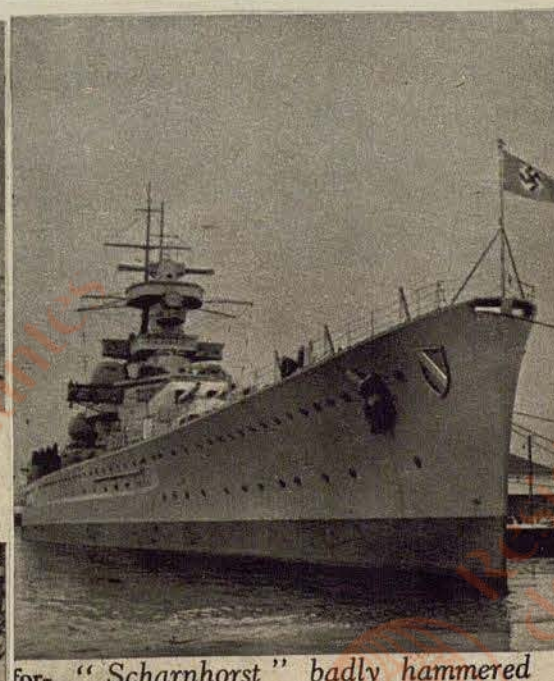
"Gneisenau," Sunk by Gun Fire
26,000 ton sister-ship of the "Scharnhorst."
Sunk by Norwegians in Oslo Fjord.



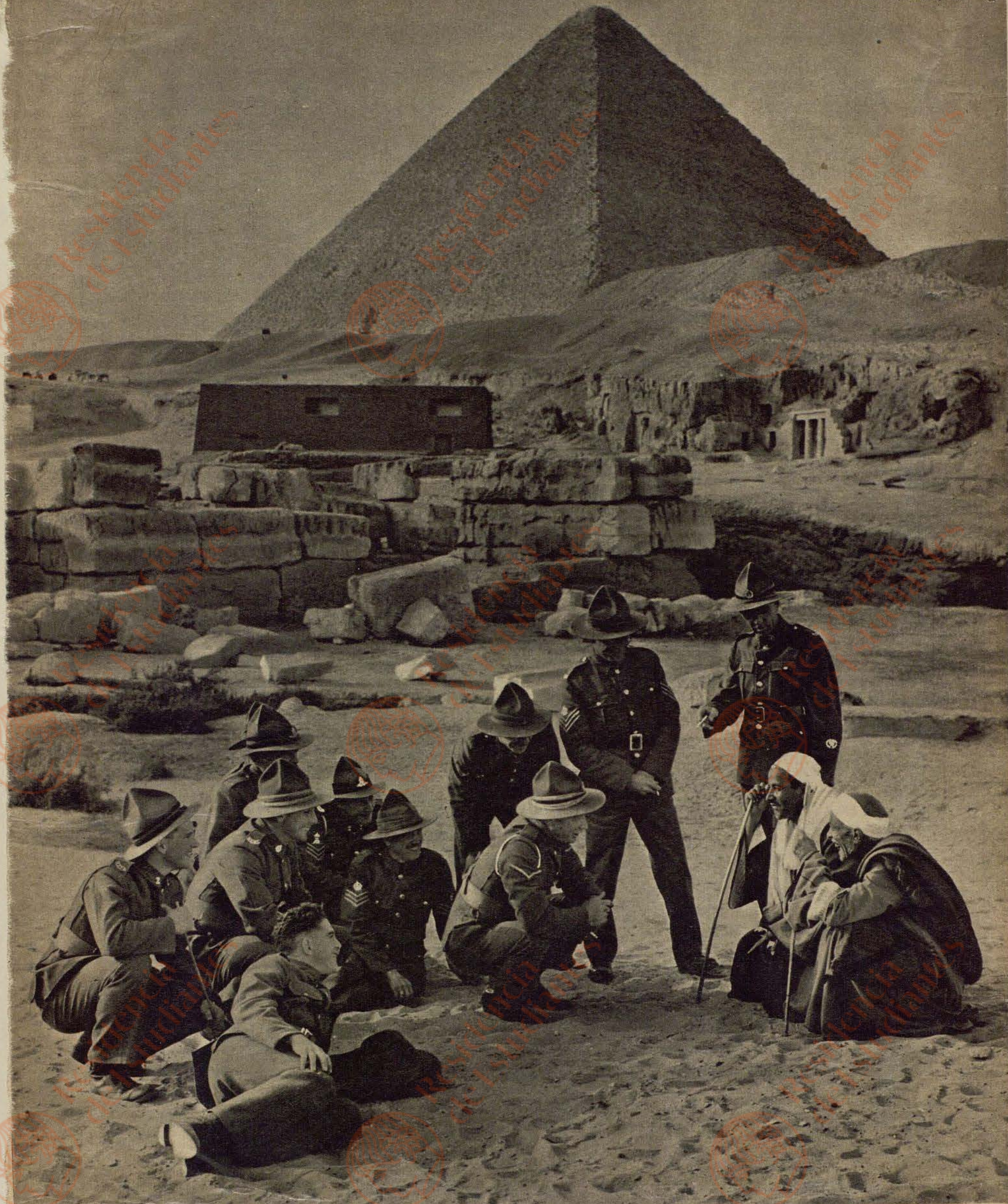
"Karlsruhe" Sunk by Submarine
6,000 ton cruiser, torpedoed by the
British submarine H.M.S. "Truant."



"Blücher," Sunk by Mine
10,000 ton cruiser "Blücher" hit by
Norwegian batteries. Later struck mine.



for- "Scharnhorst" badly hammered



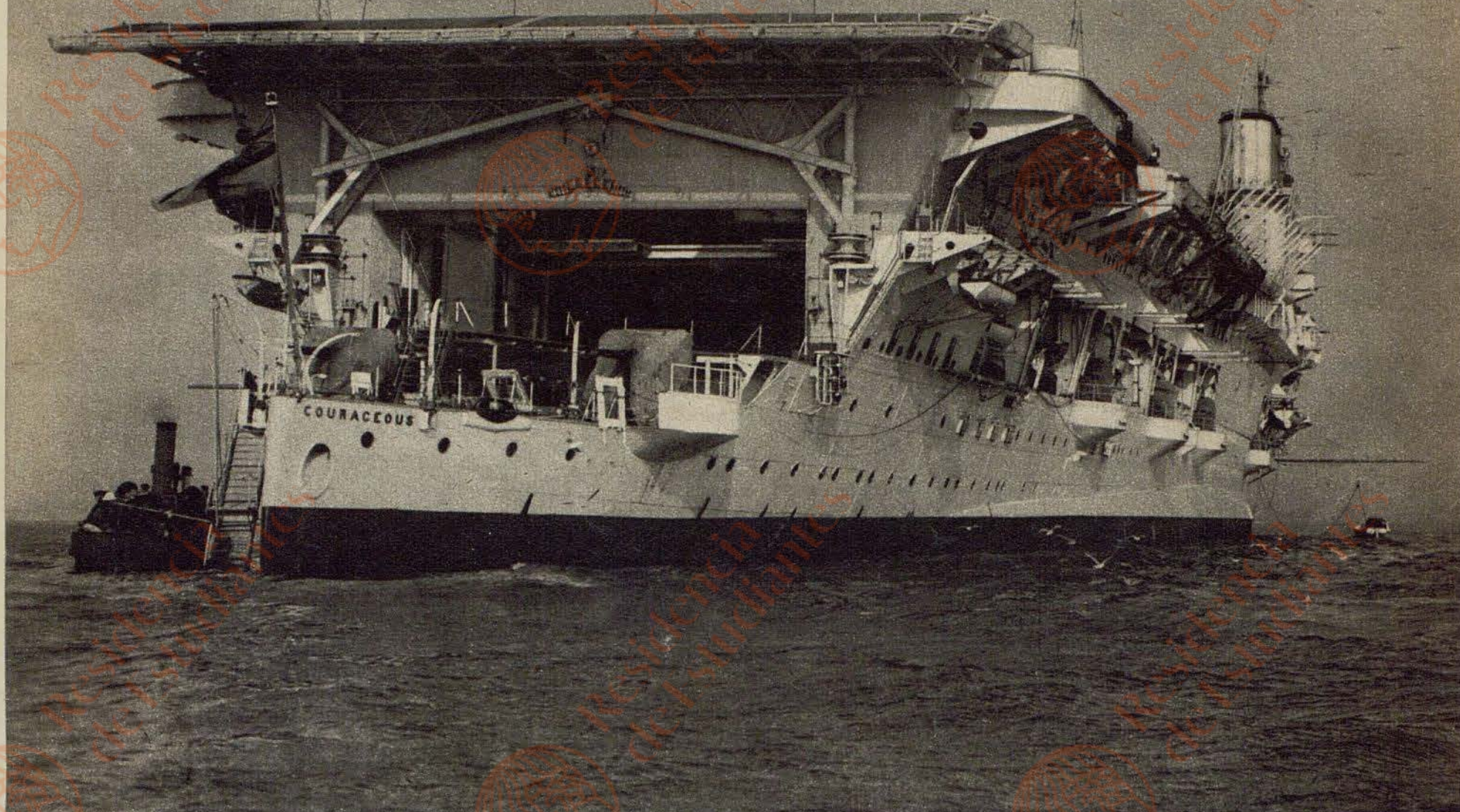
ONE OF THE HAPPIEST PICTURES OF THE WAR: The New Zealanders Visit the Pyramids

They came from New Zealand to fight. Their job is to guard the Suez Canal. But there is no fighting to be done yet. Off duty, they can go sight-seeing. And in the shadow of the Pyramids, they can learn to squat like their Arab guides.

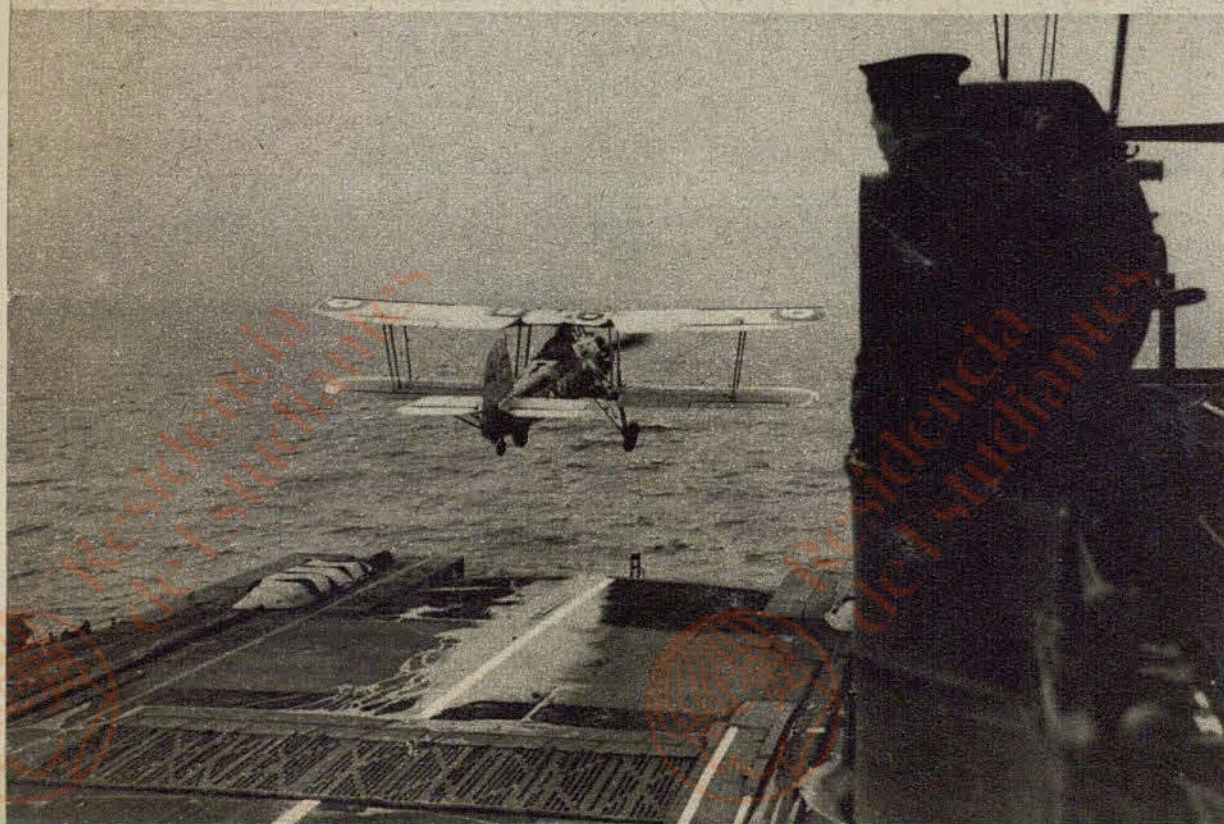


Some of the Men the "Cossack" Rescued: British Subjects Land on British Soil

Lascar seamen. British subjects. Men who bring us our food, keep our trade going. They have been prisoners for weeks under Nazi discipline. Now they are free. The British destroyer "Cossack" has pulled them out of prison brought them home. Britain welcomes them with joy.

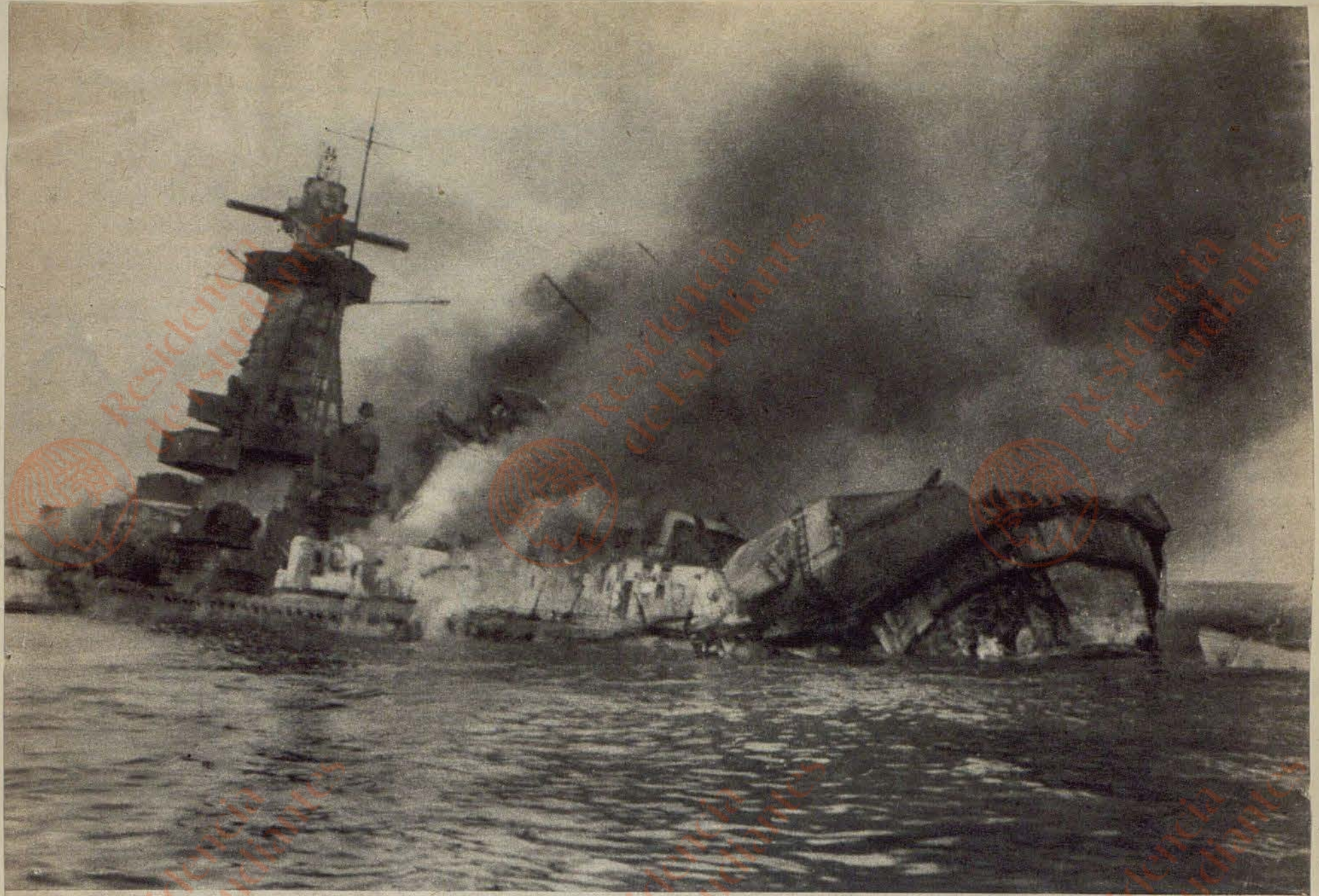


H.M.S. "Courageous," One of Britain's Aircraft-Carriers, As She Was Launched in 1916 as a cruiser, she was reconstructed at a cost of £2,000,000 after the last war, and became one of our earliest aircraft carriers. This view, taken from the prow of the ship, shows the large lower deck where the aircraft were housed. Official complement was 48 planes.



An Aeroplane Takes Off from H.M.S. "Courageous"

The immensely long upper deck of "Courageous" was constructed to give aeroplanes sufficient run for their take-off, allow landing even in bad weather. White line down centre of deck terminates in a steam spout. This gives pilots direction of wind for landing and take-off.



THE END OF THE "GRAF SPEE": Burning, Shattered by explosions, Germany's Pocket Battleship Sinks in the River Plate. The sequel of the first great sea battle of the war. On Hitler's orders, the "Graf Spee" is scuttled, rather than accept internment or face the British warships lying in wait for her. Three days later, her Commander, Capt. Langsdorf, shoots himself in Buenos Aires. By his decision, Hitler has lost more than a £3,750,000 battleship. He has lost prestige all over the world. He has shaken his own people's faith in their ultimate victory.

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The Genius of German Warplanes
Messerschmitt (right), designer of Germany's best fighters, with Hess. He has invented a faster warplane, say German reports.

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THE POPE APPEALS FOR PEACE FOR MANKIND . . .

Germany, declares the Pope, has invaded the Low Countries "against the wills and rights of the people." The tremendous force of the Papacy, in Italy and throughout the world, condemns the Nazis. The Italian press and radio suppress the message. Ordinary Italian people gather at the Church of Santa Maria to clap and cheer the Pope as he preaches: "The hour has come for all Italians to pray for peace."



Here They Are Going Off to Fight . . .

Belgian reservists who have been living in Paris board the train to rush home and defend their country—invaded only this morning by the Nazis.



"We Are Grateful that the House of Orange is Safe"—The Dutch Government
On their way to lunch with the King and Queen. The children are going to a safe place in the country. Princess Juliana will help in making arrangements for the settlement of Dutch refugees in this country. Prince Bernhard will also remain in this country for the present.



FROM towns and villages in the path of the ruthless Hun the flight to safety continues. Here are two scenes from Belgium as refugees leave their wrecked and burning homes.



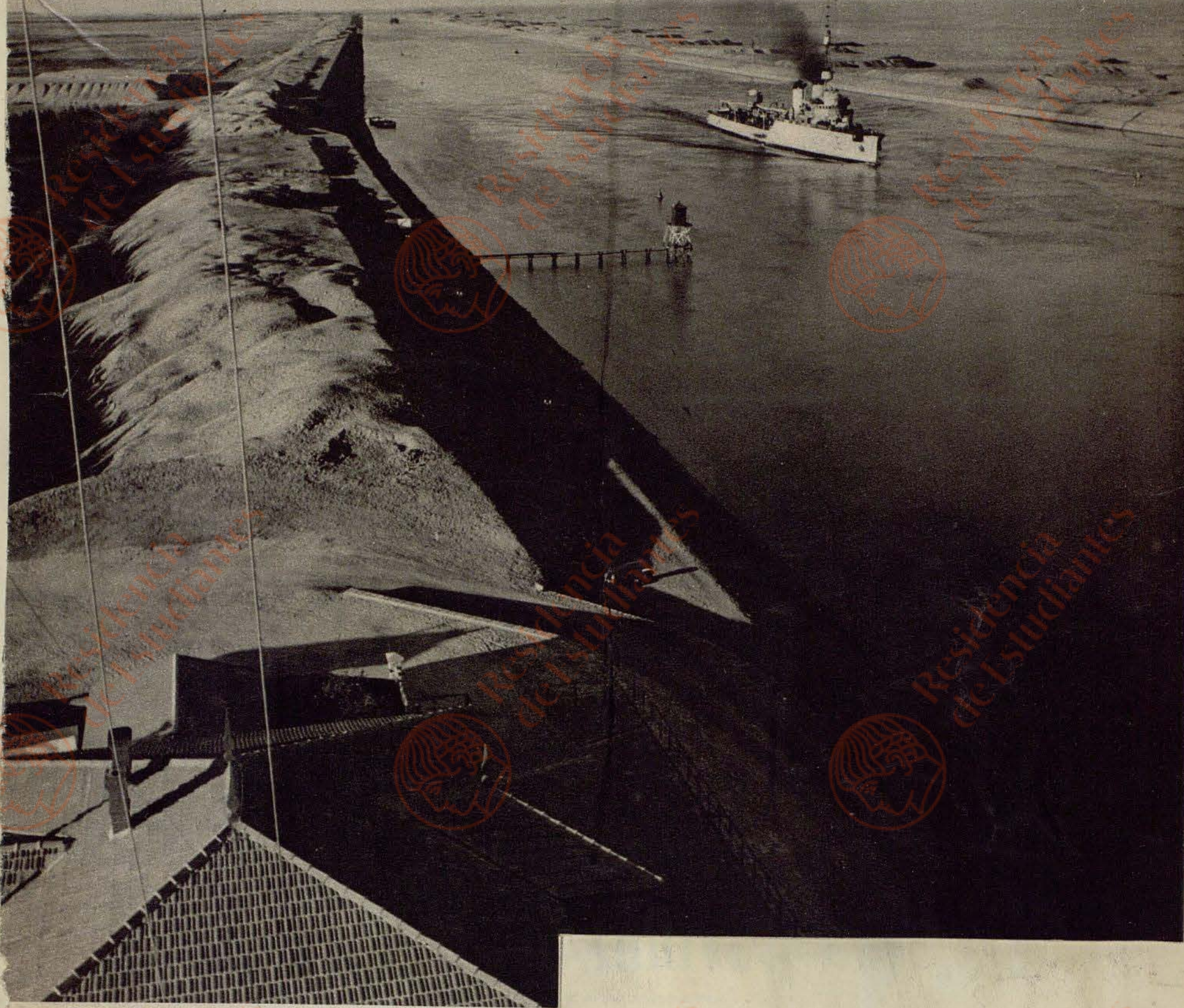
ONCE MORE THE STREAM OF REFUGEES BEGINS TO FLOW: Flying Before the Storm in Belgium

All over the world—in Austria, Czechoslovakia, Poland, in Abyssinia and in China—the streams of refugees have been set flowing by invasion. Now two fresh countries swell the flood. The tragic faces of the old, the bewildered eyes of little children, tell always the same story.



IN HOLLAND

Houses near the Schipol Airport, an aerodrome wrecked and set on fire by German bombers.



... An Italian Destroyer is Passing Through
Heading south for one of the ports of Mussolini's new Roman Empire
comes an Italian destroyer. If the Canal is a life-line for the British
Empire, for the Italian Empire it is the life-line.



King Leopold.
Broadcast appeal for peace.



A SPOT THAT IS VITAL TO THE WARRING NATIONS OF THE CIVILISED WORLD: *The Island of Koltur in the Faeroes*
Remote, desolate, wreathed in mist, these Faeroe Islands have bred a race of hardy and prosperous men. As early as the 16th century Englishmen adventured there. To-day the islands give shelter to British destroyers and warships. They are a valuable link in the Allied chain of blockade that stretches from the Shetlands across the North Atlantic to Greenland.



The Island Church

On the edge of the fiord stands Hest church, spare and simple in outline, in keeping with all the architecture of the islands.



The Land the Men of Faeroe Live By

Country such as this is counted fertile in the Faeroes. Behind the farm are the fells on which their sheep pasture; hayfields lie in front.



THE MEN WHO GUARD THE CANAL: A Soldier of the Egyptian Camel Corps

Every form of protection—from minesweepers and anti-aircraft guns to men of the Camel Corps—is provided for the Suez Canal, key-point in any world war. A special Canal Brigade has the task of guarding against the possibility of sabotage.



IN BELGIUM

Belgium—rebuilt with blood and sweat after the Kaiser's war; now destroyed again in Hitler's.



King Leopold of Belgium

Inherited the throne of Albert, hero King. Called British and French in to his aid. Left them in the heat of battle.



A "Daily Sketch" artist's impression of the Nazi parachute army in action. 1. Parachutists drop through the trap door of the plane; 2. lines pulled to guide descent; 3. chutes released on landing; 4. leather-covered steel helmet; 5. parachute harness; 6. sub-machine gun; 7. iron rations; 8. gas mask; and 9. folding bicycle.



"If only they would give me a rifle!"—By Clive Upton



ENEMY ALIENS who have been rounded up under the Home Office order being escorted through Liverpool by a military guard on their way to an internment camp.



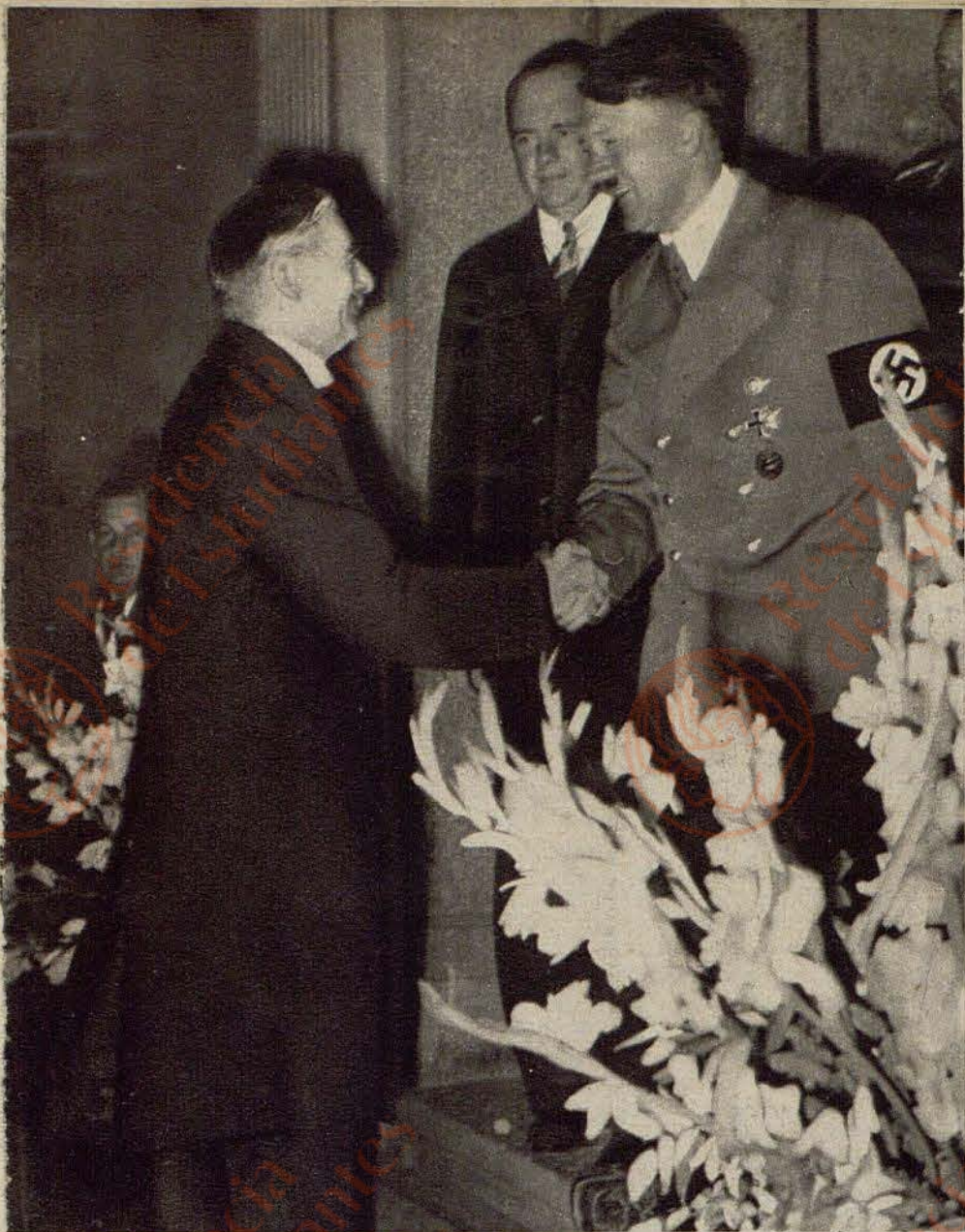
The Little Family Who Lost Their Home

What is it like to see your home go up in smoke? What is it like to see nothing at all where yesterday your neighbours used to live? What is it like to stand with your children round you asking, "What is it all about?" In France and Belgium, in Holland and Poland, and in Norway, there are thousands of women who know



The Old Woman Who Kept Her Head

Out of the village she went pedalling, her blankets on her handlebars. Bumping against her knee was a brown-paper parcel—a little food, some spare clothes. "Now I'll be all right for the night," she thought. Behind her, out of the sky, there came a roar. She propped her bicycle against a tree. She crouched behind it. Then she got up and pedalled on again. The bombers and machine-gunners had missed her.



HITLER'S HANDSHAKES OF SUCCESS:

He Forms a Bulwark Against Bolshevism

Hitler shaking hands with Chamberlain at Godesberg during the negotiations which led up to Munich in September, 1938.



He Forms a Pact with Bolshevism

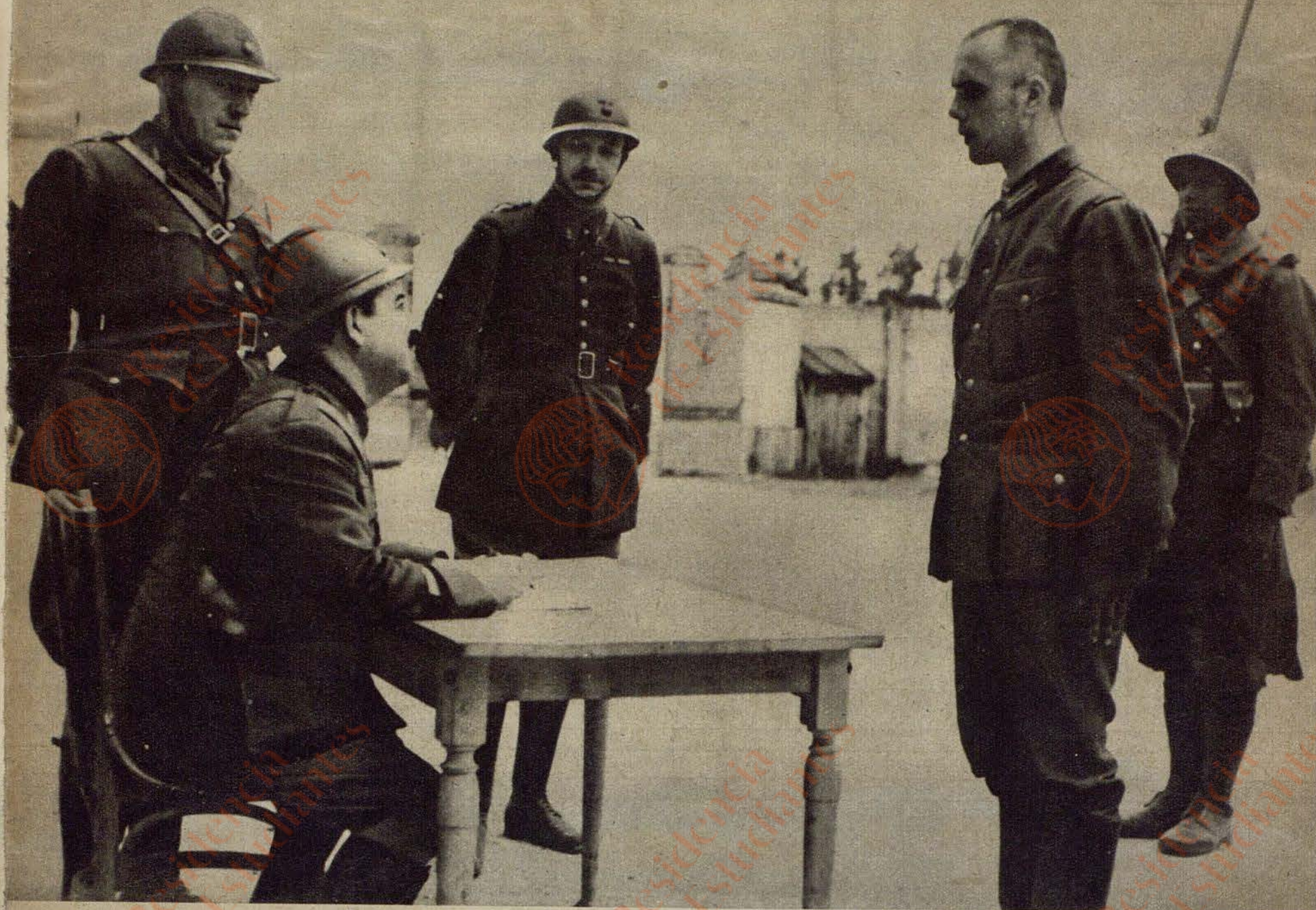
Ribbentrop shakes hands with Stalin after the successful conclusion of the Nazi-Soviet Pact in August, 1939.

Picture Post, June 8, 1940



OUTSIDE WESTMINSTER ABBEY: A Crowd of Thousands Waits to Commit Their Cause to God in Prayer

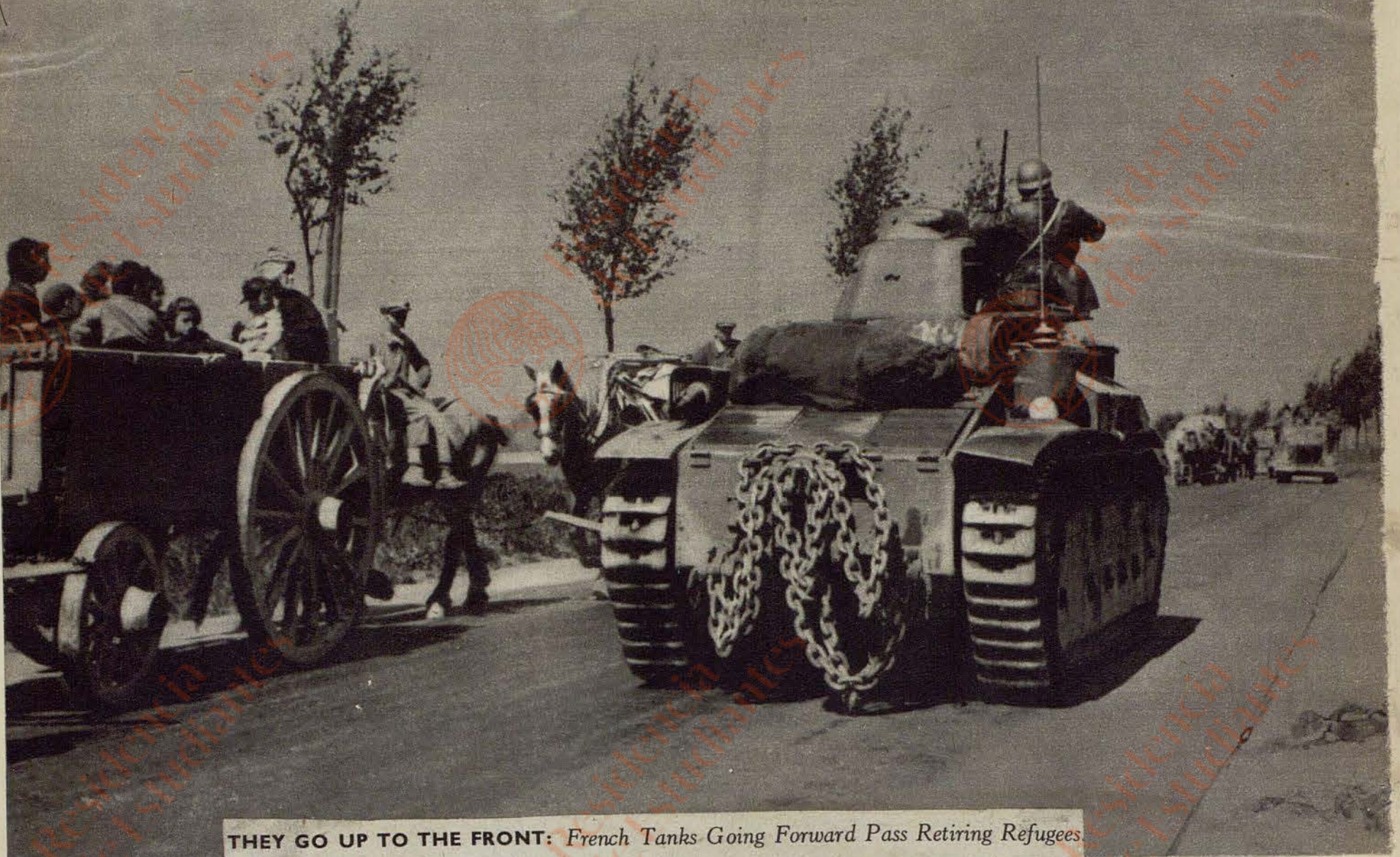
The King had asked for it. The nation wanted it. A Day of National Prayer—not prayer for the destruction of an enemy, but a committing of our cause to God. Throughout the Empire, men, women and children keep the day.



A German Prisoner is Questioned by Officers in a French Prison Camp

The value of a prisoner is small. He is only one man who will take no more part in the struggle. As against that, he has to be fed and housed, watched, guarded, medically cared for. The real value of a prisoner is the value of the information he can give.





THEY GO UP TO THE FRONT: French Tanks Going Forward Pass Retiring Refugees.

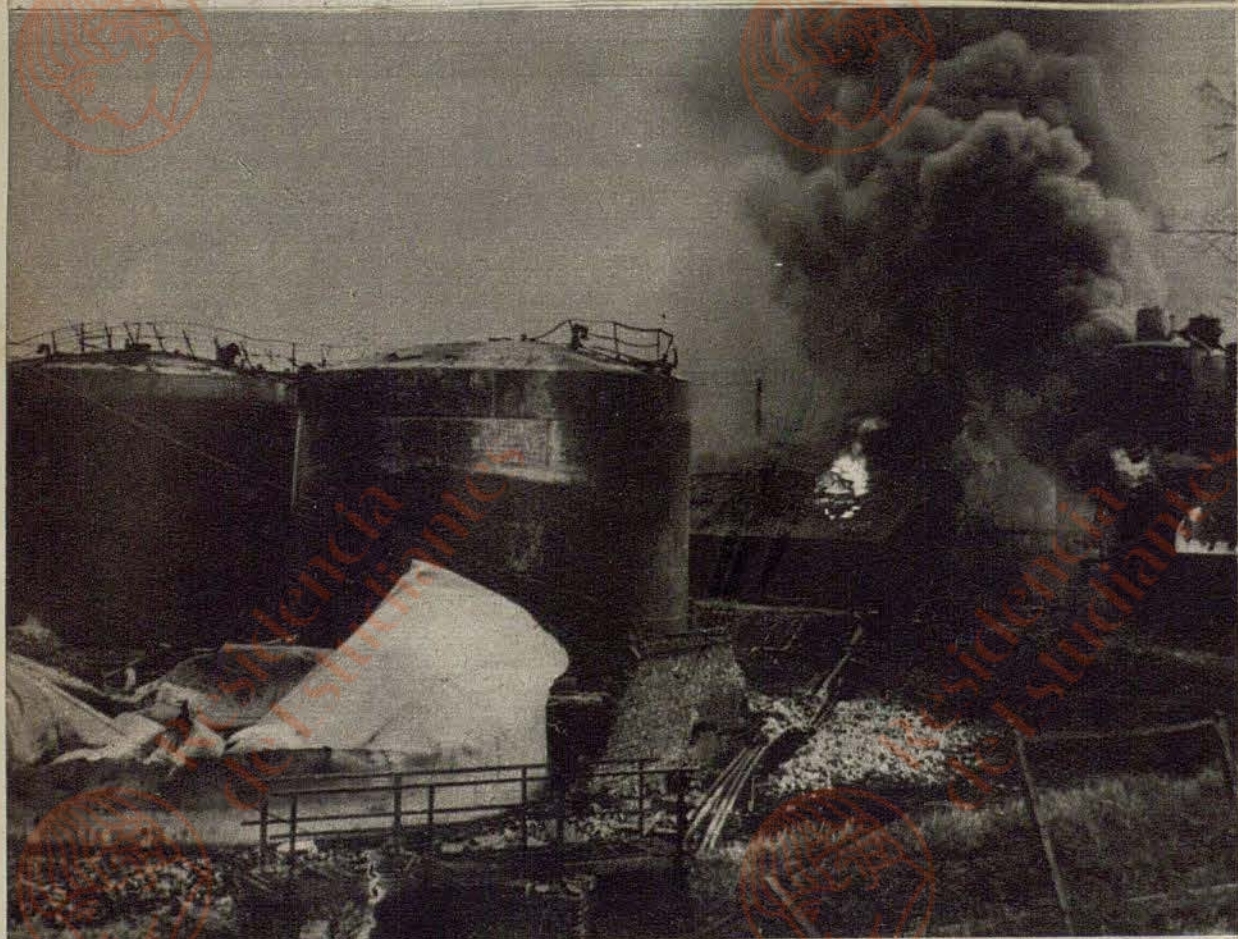


French Tanks Roll Up to the Attack
Men look twice when they see a tank come up the street. It may be French. It probably is. But it may be German disguised as French.

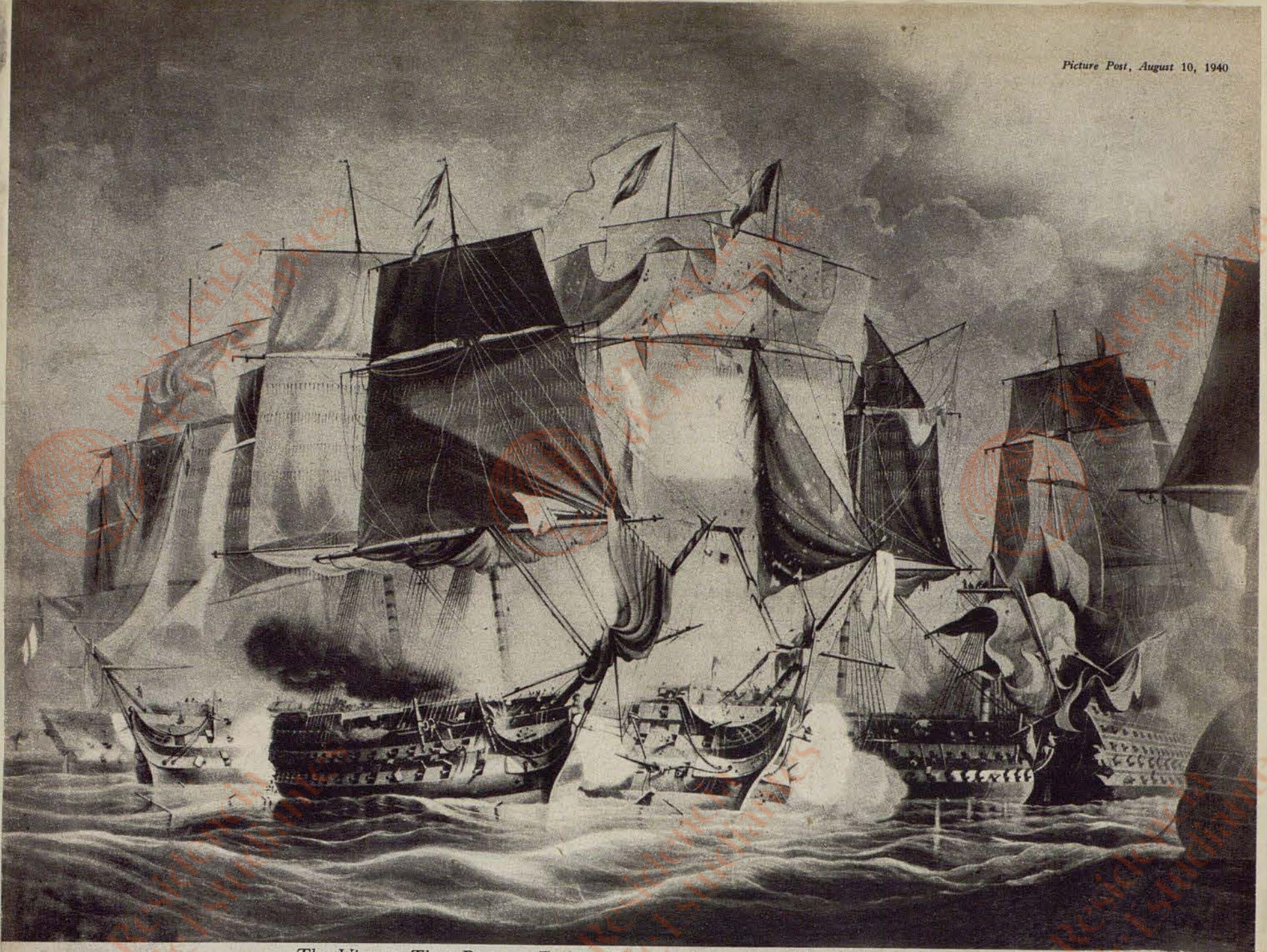


THE PRICE THE NAZIS PAID: One of Hundreds of Shattered German Planes

A couple of hundred planes in Norway. Five hundred in Holland. Five hundred more in Belgium. Up to a thousand more in France. So, week by week, the toll of German planes shot down has mounted. They are being used up faster than they are being made. So are their crews.



The Remains of a German Petrol Store After a Raid by the R.A.F.



The Victory That Puts an End to Threats of Invasion: Trafalgar, 1805

For two years the Dictator's fleet skulks in harbour. When, finally, it puts to sea, Nelson destroys it. Trafalgar puts an end to Napoleon's hopes of invasion. He turns his attention to Europe—but always with that great fortress in his rear. Sea-power decides the fate of Europe.



The Germans Sweep In

The Polish defences crumble. If there were no resistance at all the advance of the German army could scarcely be more rapid.



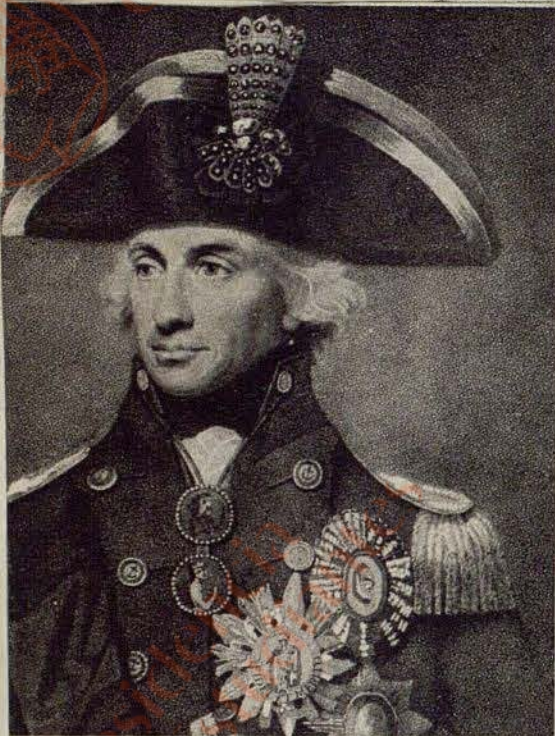
The Final Dismemberment

As the Poles make their last stand, Russia strikes them in the back. Within 3 weeks, Poland is no more. Stalin and Hitler share the spoils.

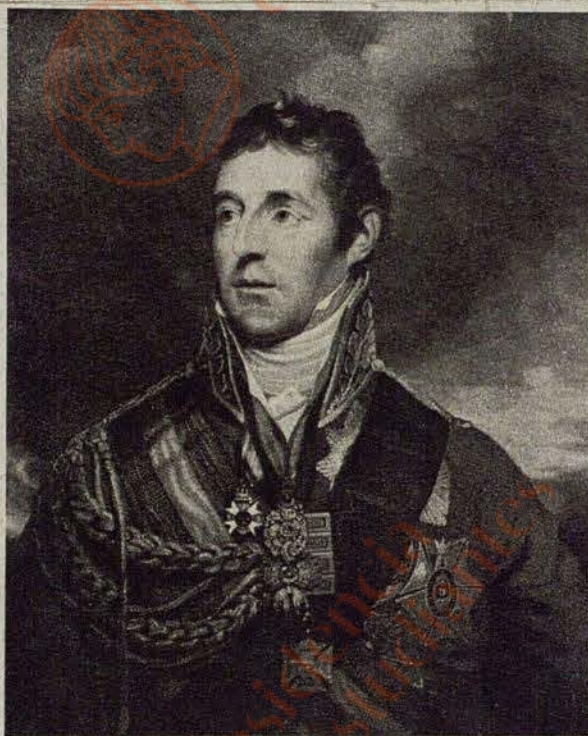


THE FRENCH FÜHRER MASSES HIS FORCES: Napoleon at Boulogne in 1804

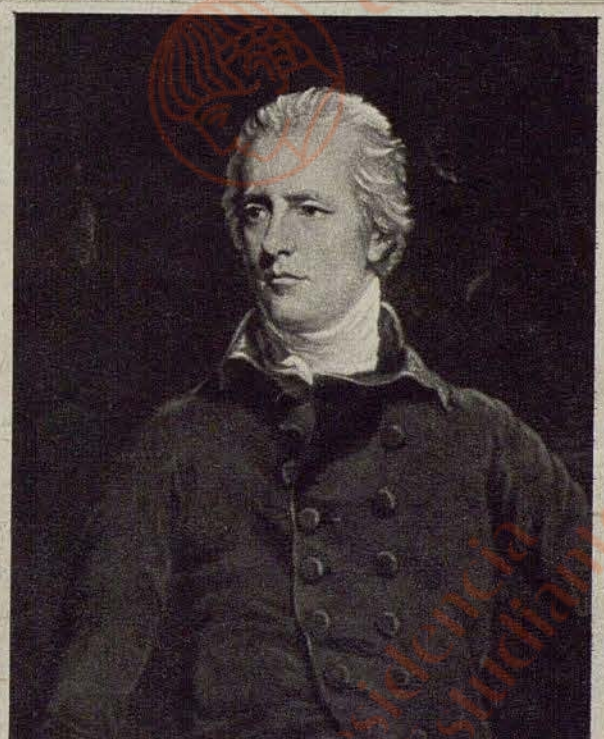
In preparation for the invasion, all the roads to Boulogne were signposted "This Way to London." Napoleon collected a great army on the coast. He provided a flotilla of shallow-draught boats, driven by oars, to land the troops on the beaches. His plan was to embark on a calm and foggy day, slipping through the British fleet. Napoleon, like Hitler, had no first-hand knowledge of the sea.



The Admiral: 47 years old
Nelson blockades the French Fleet for two years, completely destroys it at the Battle of Trafalgar—one of the turning-points of a long war.



The General: 46 years old
Wellington leads the land offensive which begins by upsetting the Dictator's plans in Spain, and ends with the rout of the French at Waterloo.

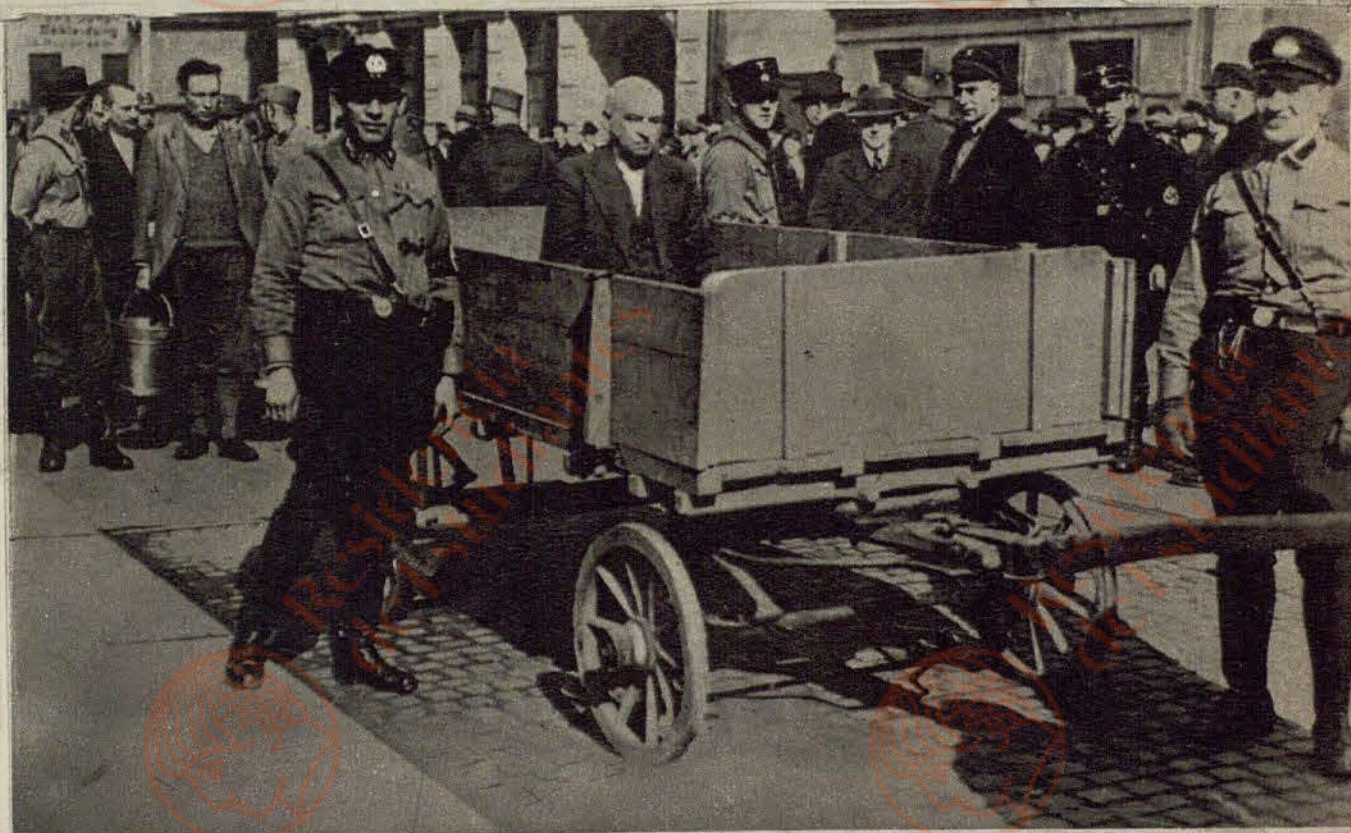


The Premier: 46 years old
Pitt, when all seems lost, remains confident and strong. He leads England through her darkest days, does not live to see final victory.

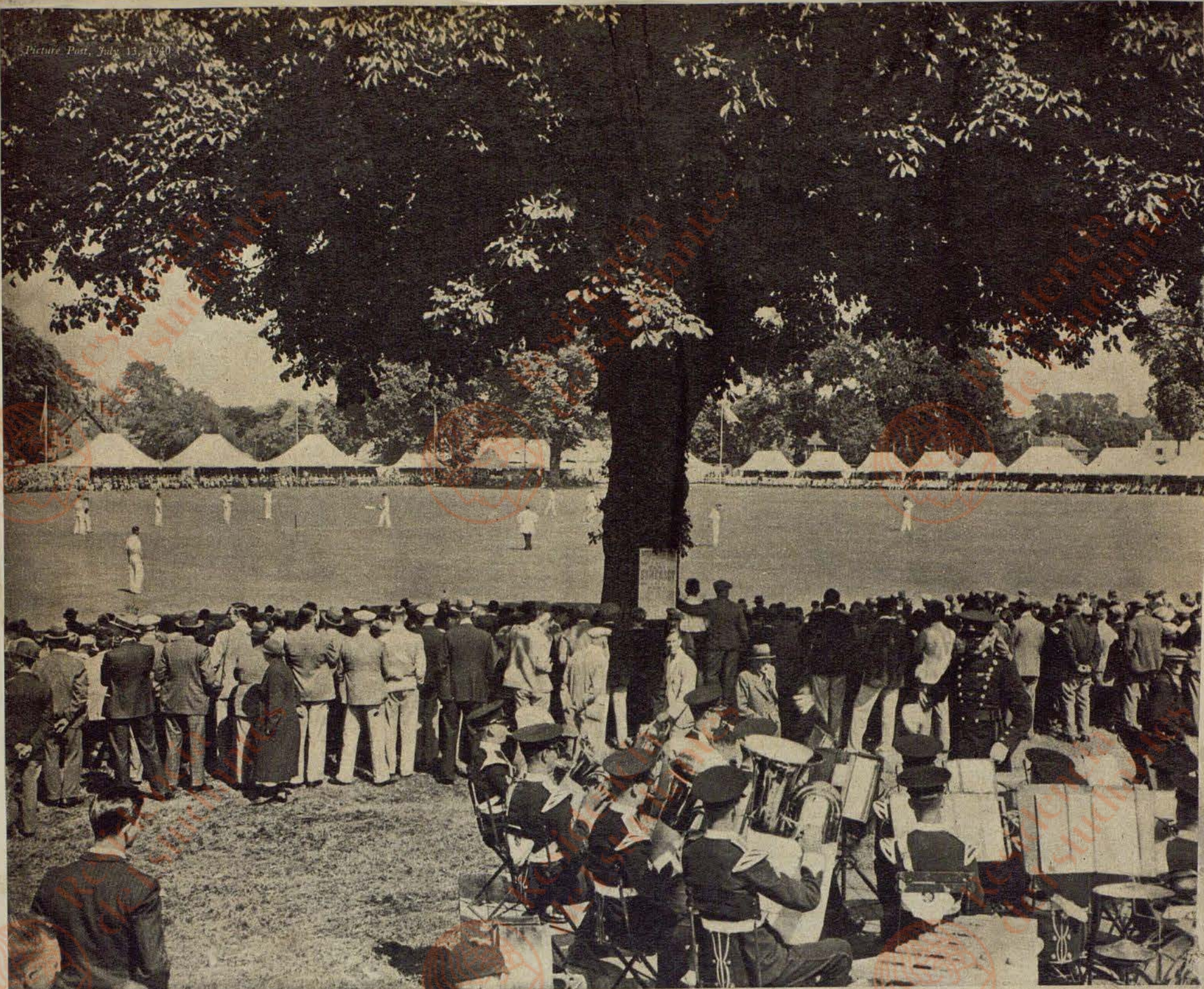
THE MEN WHO SAVED EUROPE



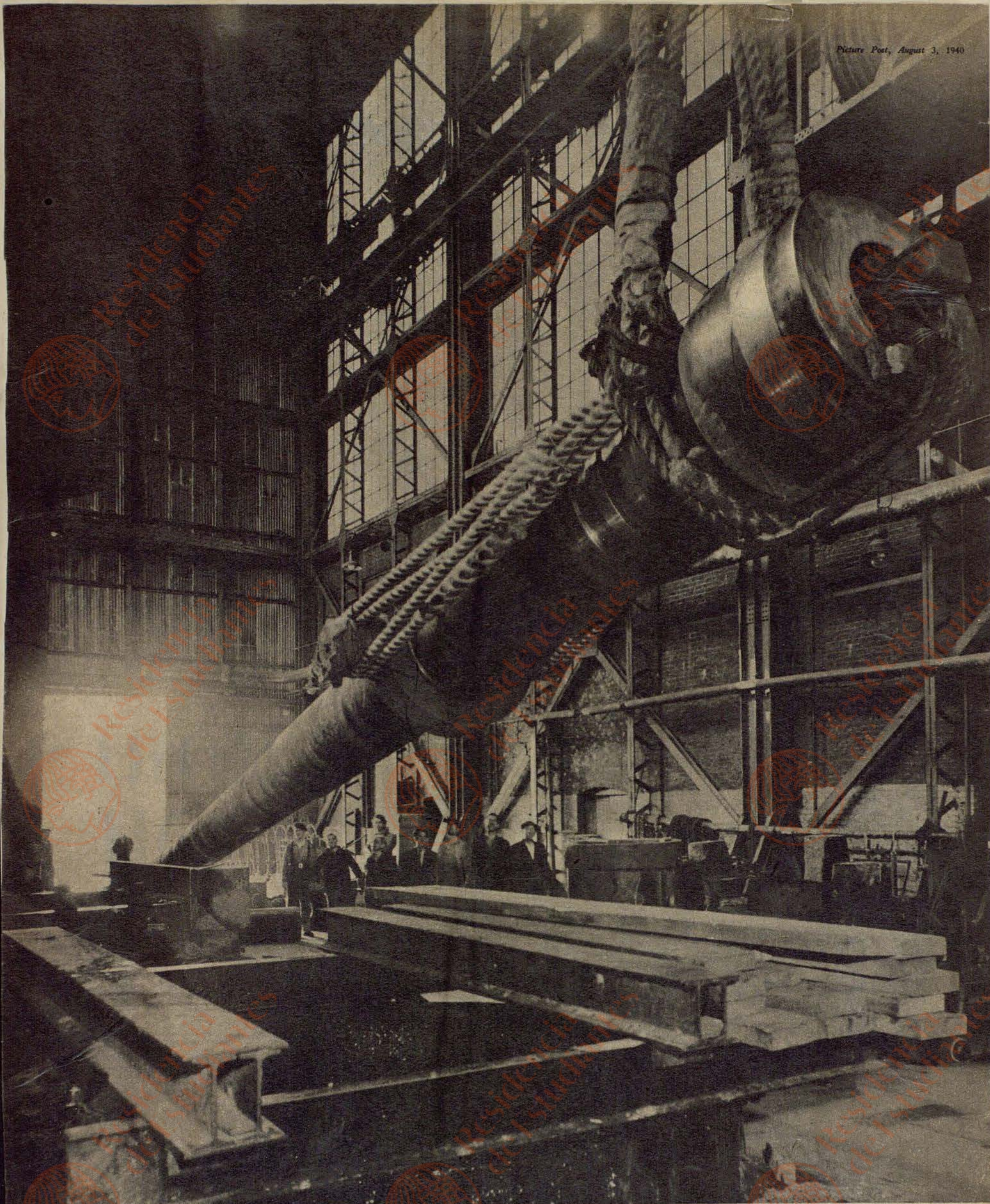
WHAT THE NAZIS WOULD LIKE TO REPEAT IN BRITAIN: The Persecution of the Jews
Through the streets of Nuremberg he is driven carrying a poster "I shamed a Christian girl."



RACE AGAINST RACE: RELIGION AGAINST RELIGION: CLASS AGAINST CLASS
A victim of racial persecution carried through the town in a cart.



WHAT WE DON'T WANT TO LOSE: *The Traditional Enjoyments of Old England*



A CRITICAL MOMENT IN THE FORGING OF A HUGE NAVAL GUN: The Barrel is Hoisted Up with Ropes

It takes sixty feet of steel, weighing 100 tons, to make this barrel for one of our 16-inch naval guns. The steel is toughened by being heated in a huge gas oven and then plunged into a pit of oil 100 feet deep. The hoist will take a load of over 120 tons. Ropes, nearly as thick as a man, take the strain. Steel cable would be no good. It is liable to slip, and a jolt of only a fraction of an inch would be enough to wreck the building. After it has been tempered, the barrel is lifted slowly from the pit. Very slowly. It takes five minutes to raise it two inches.

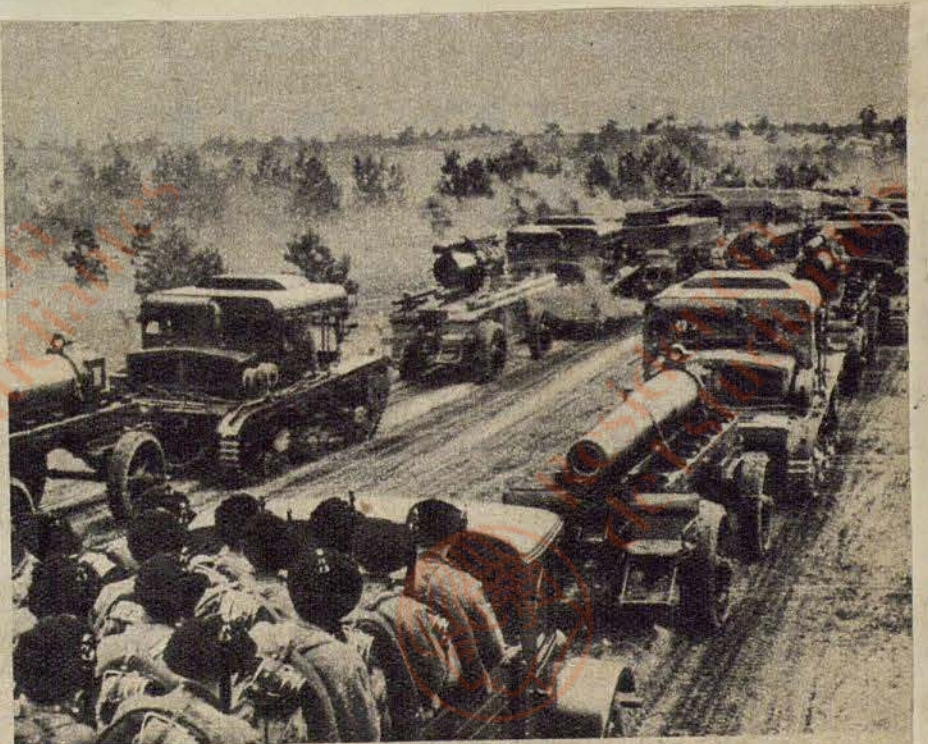


THE FLAMES THAT ARE CONSUMING EUROPE: The Western Front as it Stands To-day

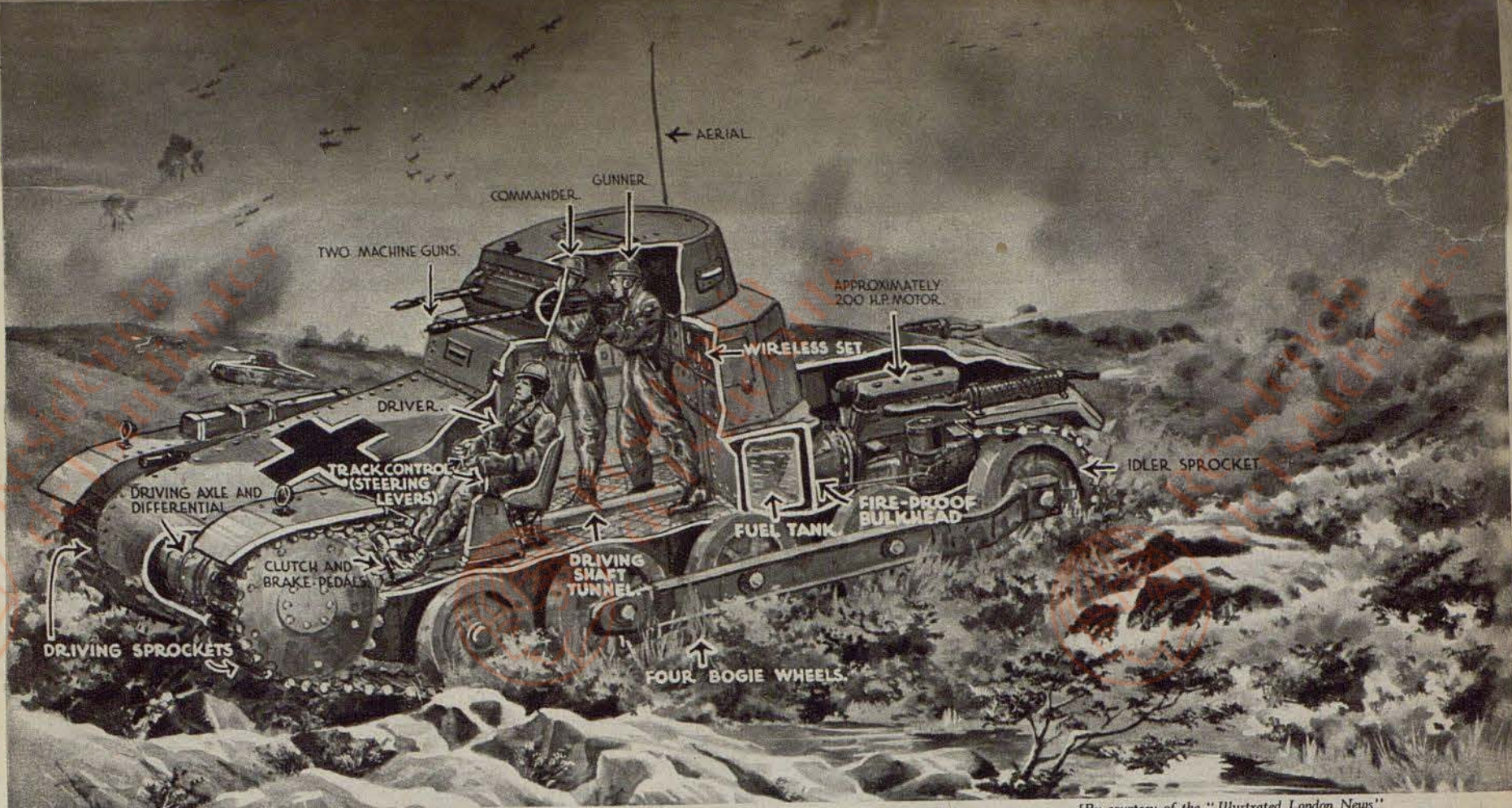
Incendiary bombs sear out a passage for the tanks. Tanks clear a thoroughfare for the infantry. The Nazis troops move cautiously forward while the bric-a-brac of civilisation crashes about their ears.



The Famous Polish Cavalry

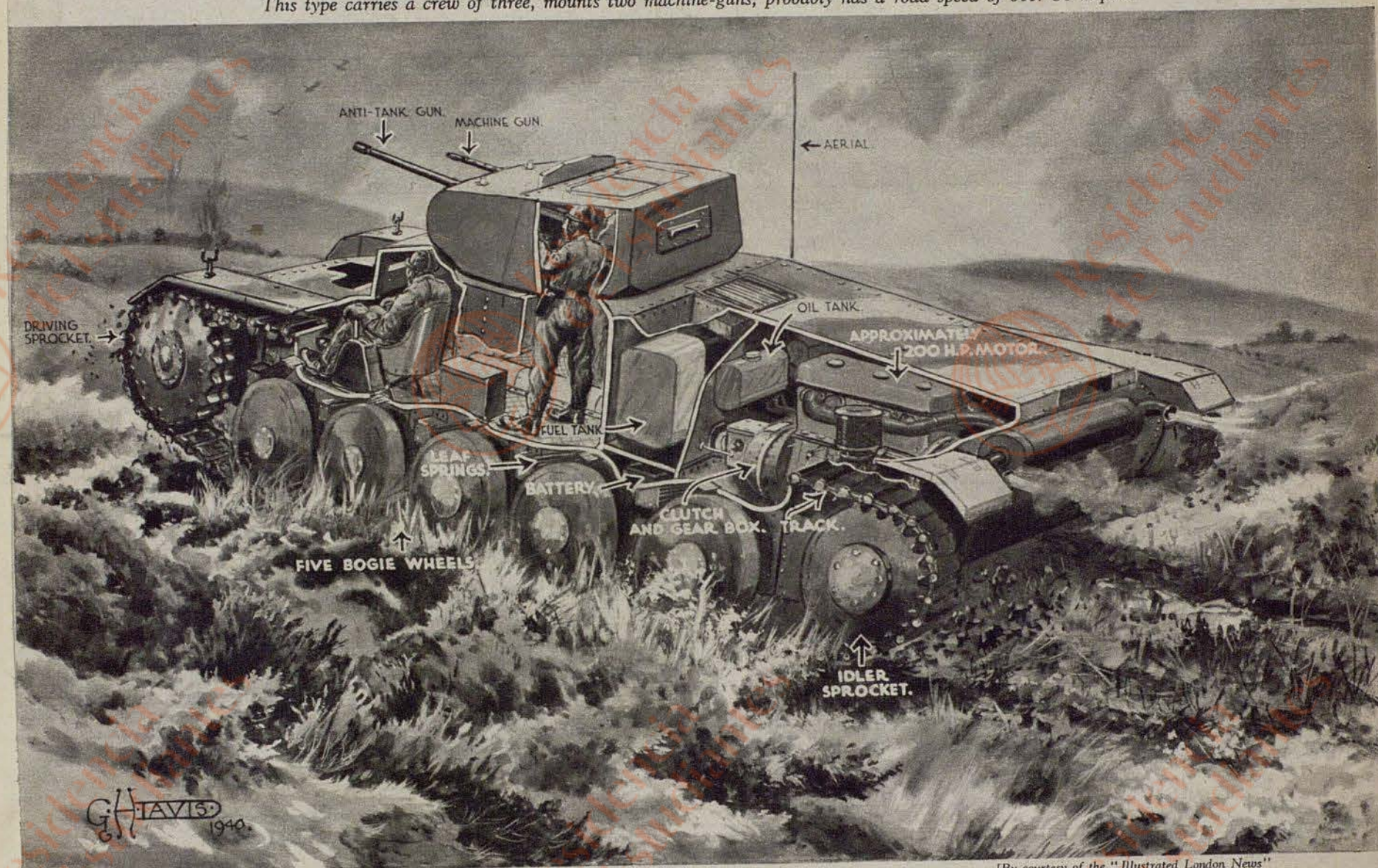


The Trains of Polish Heavy Artillery



[By courtesy of the "Illustrated London News"]

THE FOUR MAIN KINDS OF GERMAN TANK: The Short Type Light Tank
 This type carries a crew of three, mounts two machine-guns, probably has a road speed of over 30 m.p.h.



[By courtesy of the "Illustrated London News"]

The Long Type Light Tank
 Being rather longer than the tank above, this type can surmount bigger obstacles. In addition to a machine-gun it mounts an anti-tank gun.

G. HAVIS 1940.



The Scene Off Dunkirk: Where Our Temporary Command of the Air Saved the Day
A Lockheed-Hudson aircraft on reconnaissance over the Dunkirk foreshore. Standing out at sea are destroyers keeping watch. Further inshore is a motley collection of tugs, tramps and lighters. Close in are motor-boats, launches, ships' lifeboats picking up men of the B.E.F.

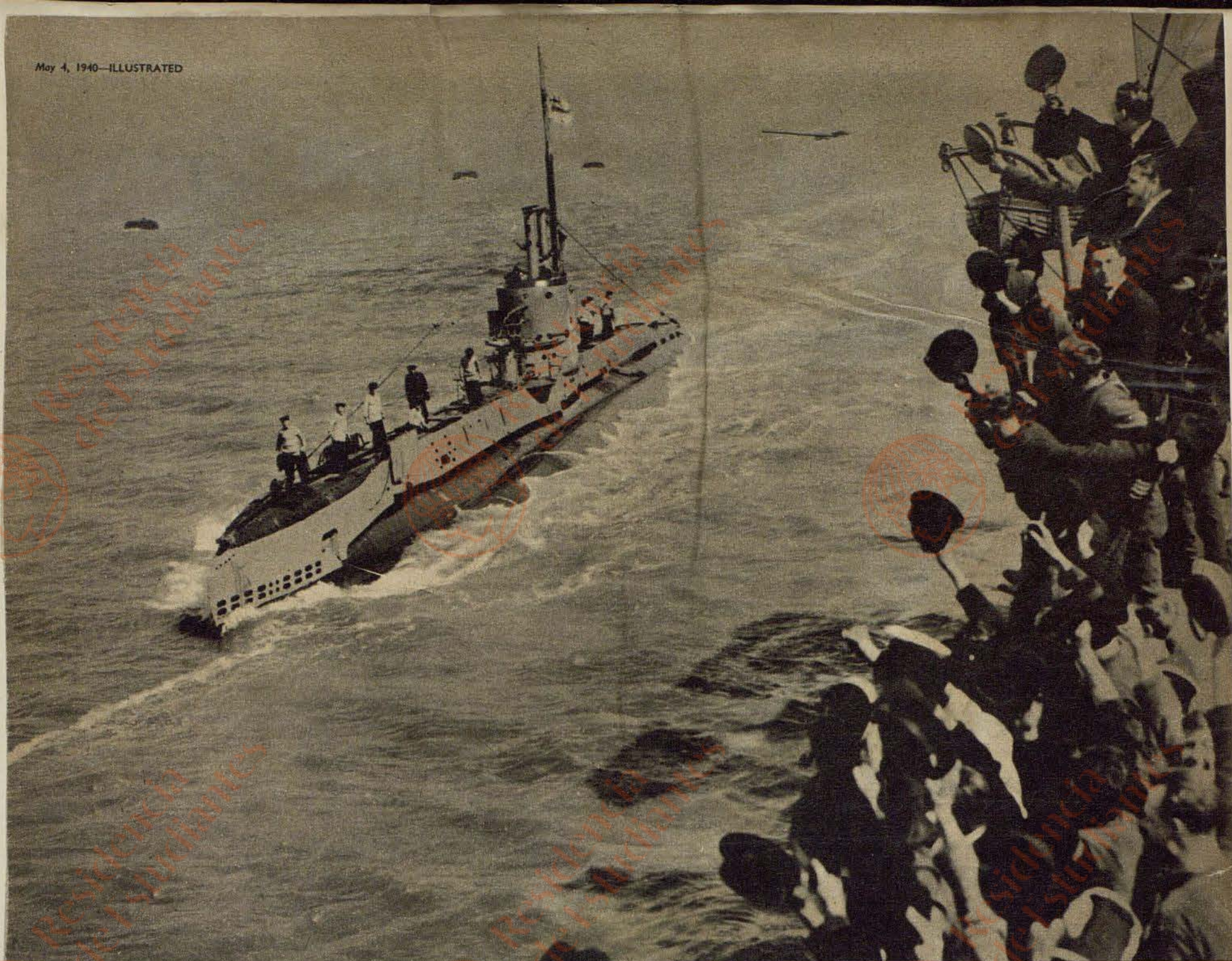


The Beach as the Nazi Airmen Saw It
Low sandhills running down to a few hundred yards of beach, and then the sea. On the beach are three or four hundred men, one or two rowing-boats and (top left) a wrecked lighter. Nazi airmen bombed and machine-gunned the beach at intervals, but Allied command of the air destroyed hundreds of German aircraft, ensured safe embarkation of 335,000 men.



HOW THEY CAME OUT TO THE RESCUERS: A Picture Taken Under Fire

Bombs are bursting on the beach. Machine-gun bullets whizzing into the sand. A human chain reaches out from the shore to the side of the rescuing ship. Men of the B.E.F. come on board. The great rescue is under way.



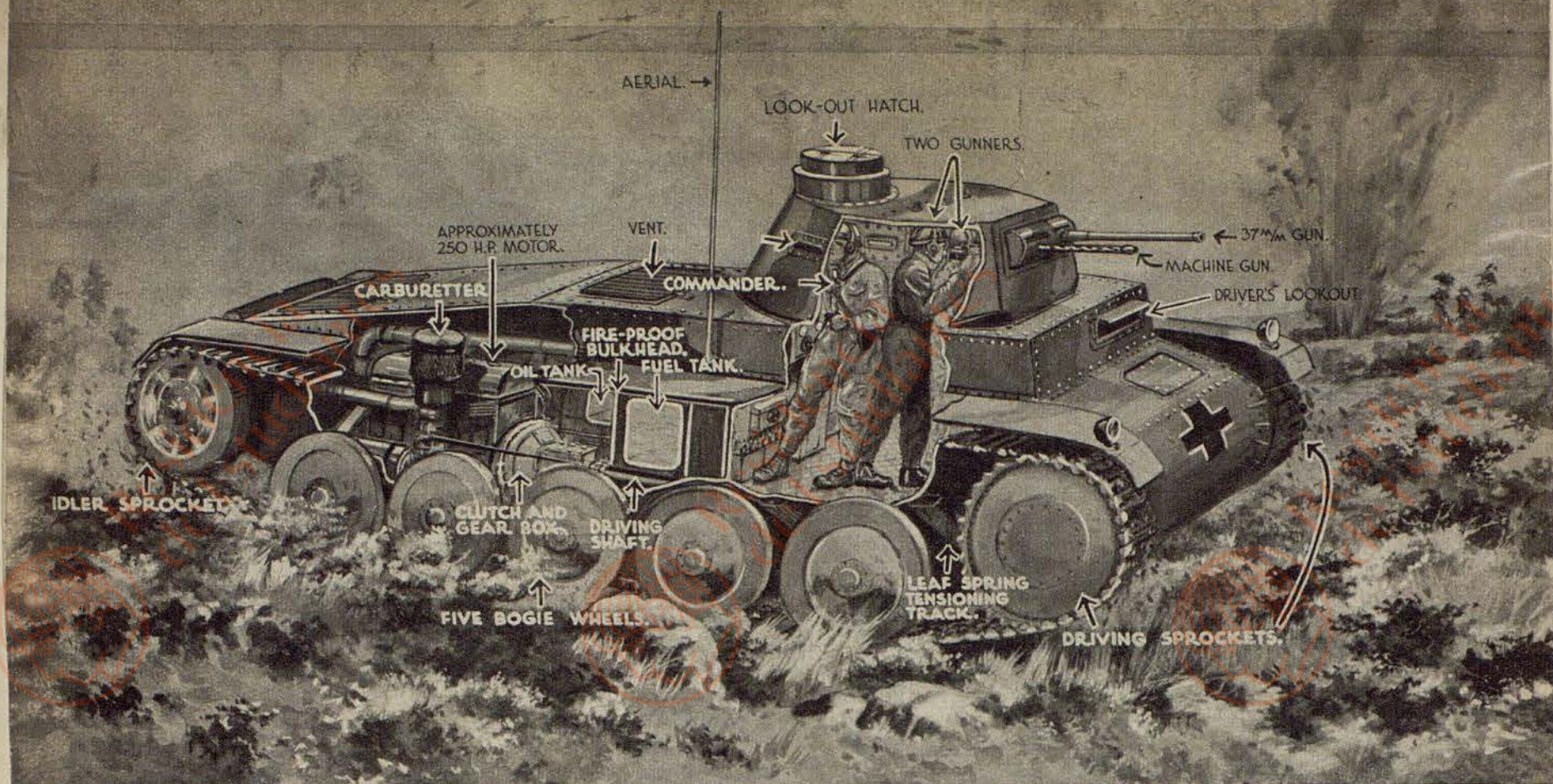
BRITISH VICTOR: NAZI VANQUISHED

BACK in home waters, the submarines straight from the dangers of Norwegian operations, received a grand welcome. Above, the *Sunfish* which sank four German ships, totalling 17,000 tons, is being cheered by the crew of a depot ship as she came alongside. The crew, when asked about their great feat,

merely said that German depth charges "irritated" the *Sunfish*. Below shows the other side of the story. This enemy destroyer was abandoned and on fire east of the harbour of Narvik. She drifted until the next morning when she sank. At one time during the night she was wrapped in flames from stem to stern.



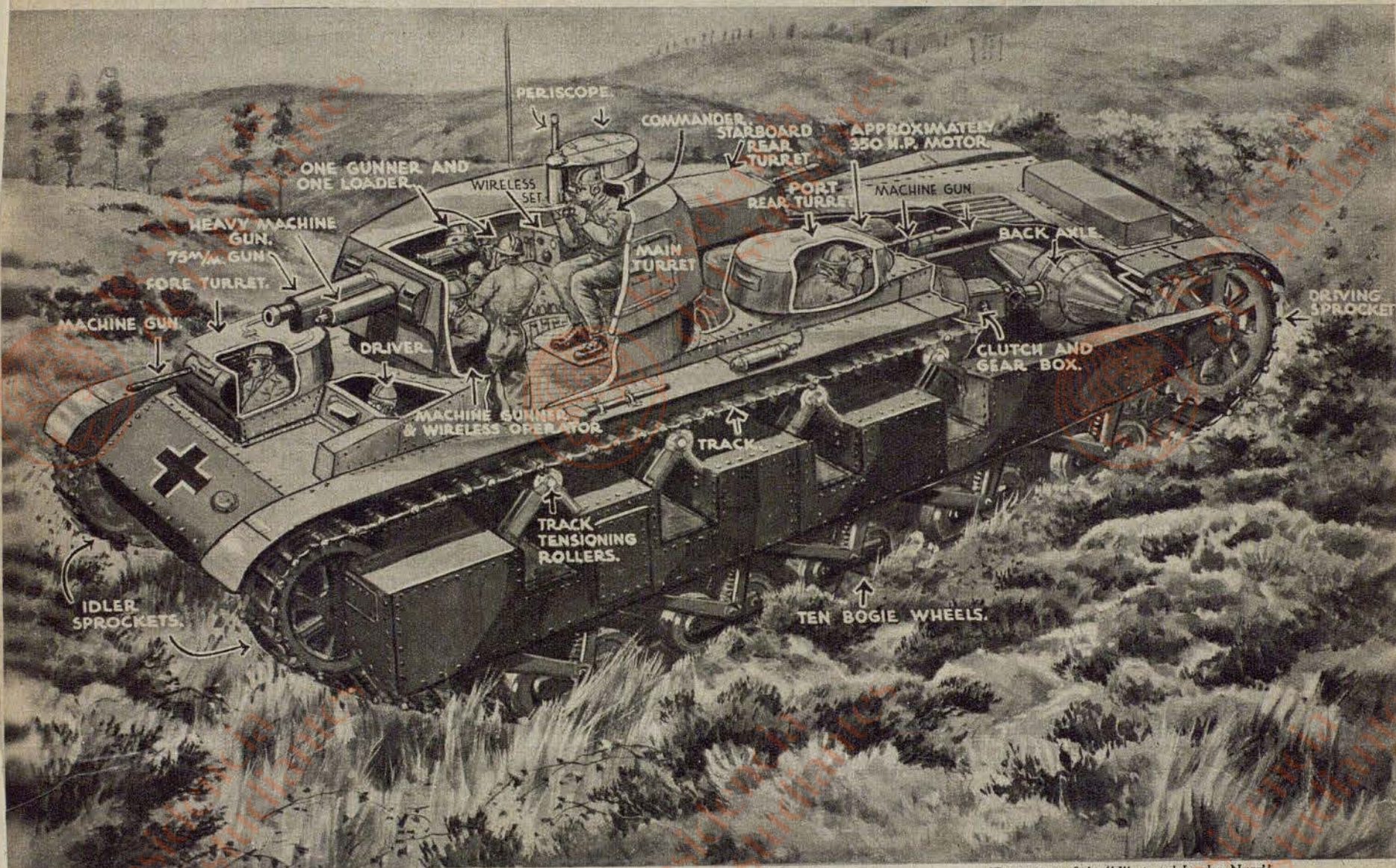
(continued overleaf)



[By courtesy of the "Illustrated London News"]

The Light Medium Tank

Not unlike the long light in appearance. But on the top of the turret there is a look-out hatch, which makes it easy to recognise.



[By courtesy of the "Illustrated London News"]

The Heavy Medium Tank

Though probably not the largest existing German type, it has been much used in France and Belgium. It carries a crew of seven, and mounts a 75 mm. gun in the main turret.



WHAT THE ALLIES HAD TO FACE IN BELGIUM: Men Against Metal in a Pounded Town

Their tanks were hopelessly outnumbered. Many of them seldom saw a British plane. They fought desperately with their rifles against the Nazi land fortresses and the bombers which the Germans used as flying artillery.



METHODS OF INVASION. No. 3: By Sea

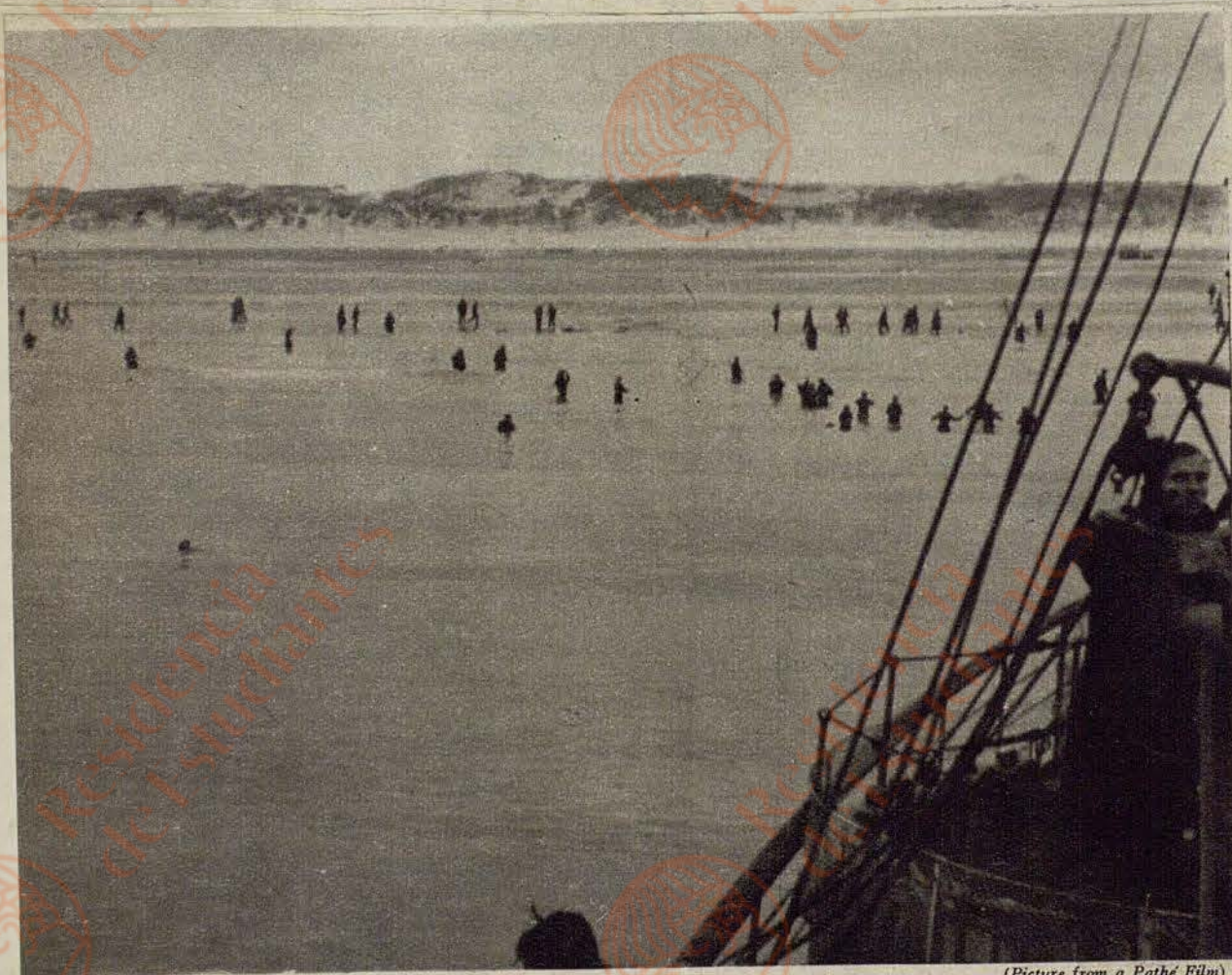
Nazi troops pour ashore from German vessels. They were brought to Norway. They may be brought here. Now is the moment to prepare.



BATTERED, BUT HEROIC, THE BRITISH EXPEDITIONARY FORCE COMES HOME

They came in destroyers. They came in pleasure steamers, in tugs and yachts.
They even came in rowing-boats. Safe home from Dunkirk beach.

A sailor helps a wounded soldier up the ladder to the safety of British soil.
He is followed by French poilus.

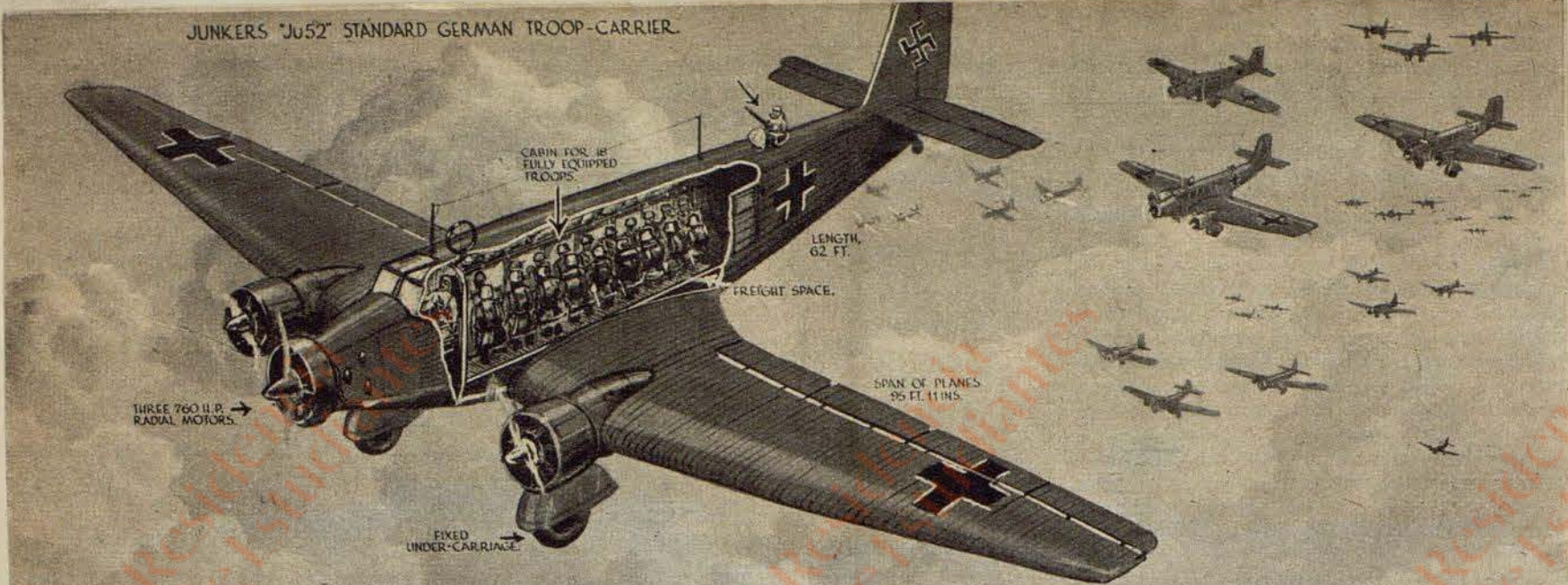


(Picture from a Pathé Film)

The Most Amazing Scene of the War

Out to sea they come. Wading waist-deep. A man on the left has started swimming. Dunkirk beaches when the work of rescue was in full swing.

JUNKERS "Ju52" STANDARD GERMAN TROOP-CARRIER.



[By courtesy of the "Illustrated London News"]

METHODS OF INVASION. No. 2: The Troop-carrying Plane

The planes that bring the troops: a Junkers Ju 52, the standard German troop-carrier. Hundreds of these machines were used in the invasion of Holland and Belgium. Each carries 18 fully equipped troops. The bigger Ju 89-90 carries 40 to 50 fully equipped troops.



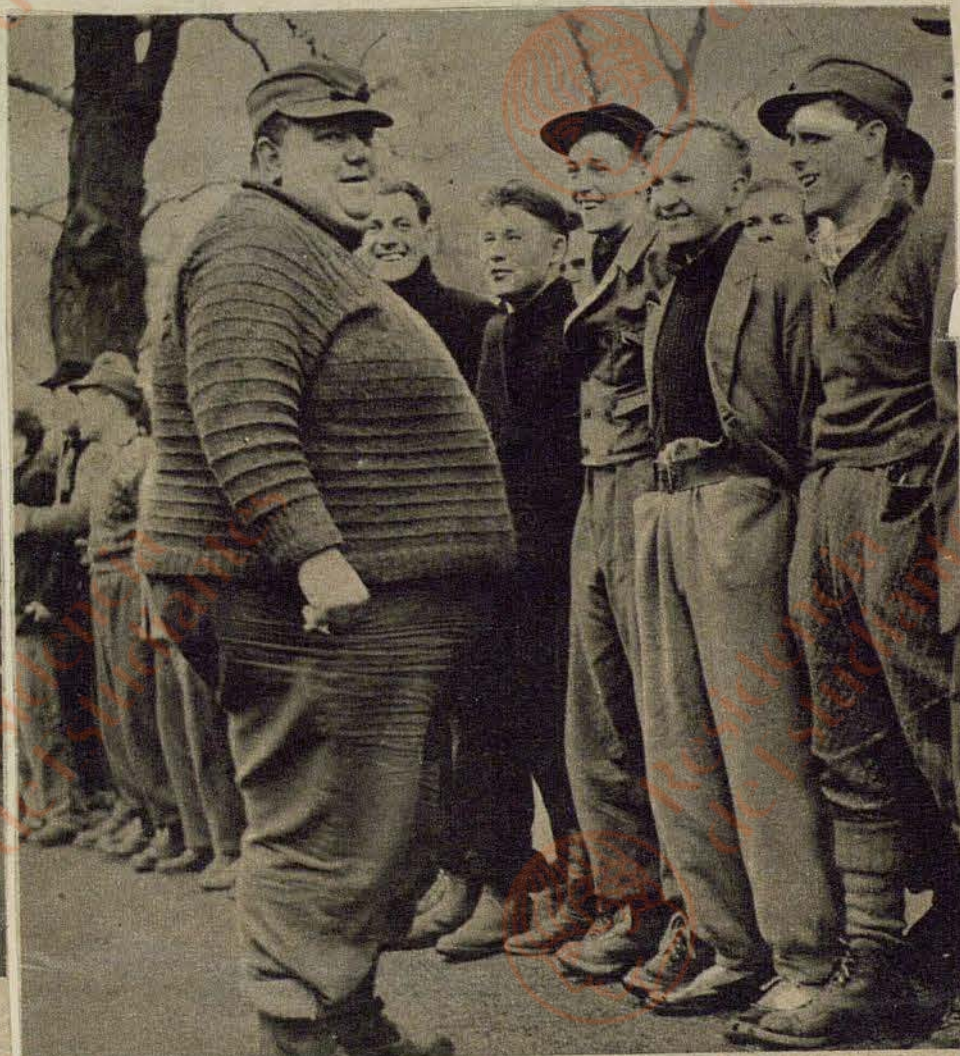
Inside a German Troop-Carrying Plane



Troop-Carrier Lands in Norway: Men Rapidly Unload Her



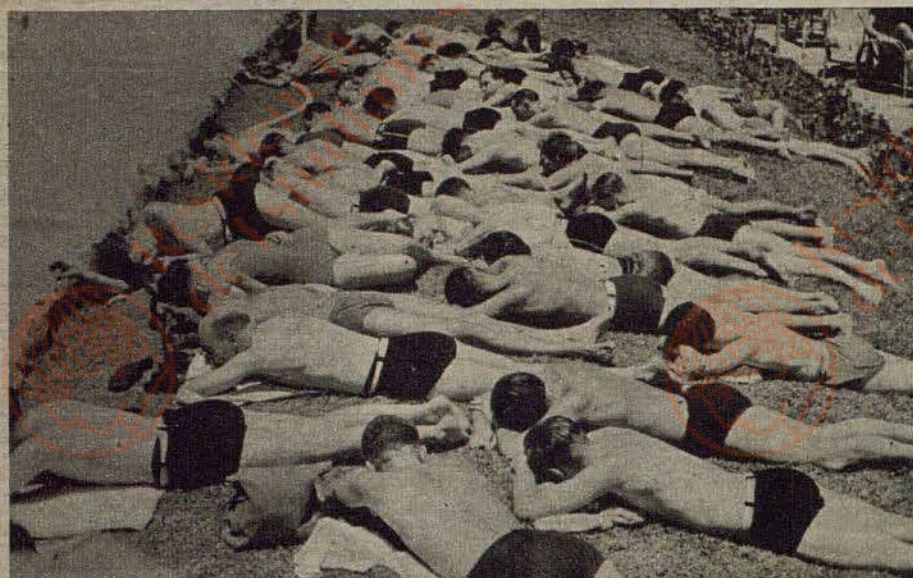
This photograph of Nazis landing at Narvik was taken by one of themselves. It was found on an exposed film in a camera which had been left on board a Nazi destroyer. British sailors who boarded her picked it up



Back from Narvik, men of the destroyer Hardy received a great welcome. Among the arrivals is twenty-four stone Chief Petty Officer "Tubby" Cock who survived the engagement only to wrench his ankle in London.



SITTING IT OUT after a dip. Heliopolis pool is for the exclusive use of "Other Ranks" of all the United Nations, and is immensely popular with all the troops near Cairo



"ON THE FACE, DOWN." Sun-bathing parades are informal affairs but popular position for devotees seems to be the prone, although two individualists are supine



on the right shows, for the two men are not swinging the lead but swinging the lady who is a private in the ATS, and is certainly about to make a very considerable splash in the world



"Vansittartism" — by the Bishop



THE RT. HON. BARON VANSITTART, P.C., G.C.B., G.C.M.G., K.C.B., C.B., C.M.G., M.V.O., D.Litt. (hon., Reading), is the most famous British diplomatist though he has been virtually out of office since January, 1938. Looks fifty though born sixty-two years ago. Has dash, confidence of Etonian. Enjoyed Heidelberg. Married an American; secondly to widow of Sir Colville Barclay, British Ambassador in Lisbon. Served in Paris, Teheran, Cairo, Stockholm. Rose to counsellor in 1920, becoming secretary to imperious Lord Curzon for four years. Jumped to Assistant Under-Secretary at Foreign Office, and principal private secretary to Premier, 1928-

1930. Most influential eight years followed as Permanent Under-Secretary at Foreign Office. Appeaser Neville Chamberlain side-tracked Vansittart at end of 1937 into £3,000 sinecure, called "Chief Diplomatic Adviser," largely because of his audible conviction that Germany was determined to attack Britain and must be opposed in time by arms. Liked by Soviets because in 1934 told Maisky that Britain could not remain disinterested if Germany attacked the U.S.S.R. Chamberlain ignored him, during Munich. Hitler and Mussolini at interviews disliked Vansittart, the hard-hitter. Playwright, author. Prefers big dogs. Takes long, hurried steps

AFTER the last battle of the war in Europe—the Battle of Germany—has been fought and won how shall the victorious United Nations treat a conquered and defeated Third Reich?

Are they to permit a Germany lusting for revenge to attack Europe for the fourth time since 1870?

Any discussion on questions such as these inevitably introduces the latest "ism"—Vansittartism. This "ism" is a policy for the handling of the post-war Germany problem. It has ardent adherents; it has stern critics.

It takes its name of course from Lord Vansittart, distinguished political thinker, who has devoted many years to a study of Germans and their eagerness to dominate the world.

To find out more about Vansittartism, ILLUSTRATED put eight questions to Lord Vansittart himself and to one of his severest critics, the Bishop of Chichester. The question master was George Bilainkin who, in a book written in 1934, warned that Germany would attack Poland, Austria, Czecho-Slovakia and engage Britain in hostilities.

He writes: It has been foolishly suggested by ungenerous critics of Lord Vansittart that he developed a dislike for Germans because in his student days at Heidelberg he was treated unwisely. The facts as known to his friends belie the myth of unkind or ungenerous days at the university.

Lord Vansittart has never favoured, does not now favour the "mass destruction" of the German people. While others were stumbling into hopes for an "understanding" with Hitler's Germany, Lord Vansittart risked his international career by painfully plain speaking.

The Bishop of Chichester, whom uninformed critics casually term "pro-German," faces the great problem of Germany's tomorrow from a vastly different angle.

by Lord Vansittart

1 The essence of Vansittartism is that the real enemy is German militarism, of which Nazism is last and worst manifestation. Militarism is nation-wide in Germany. It is, therefore, nonsense to say that we have the end of it when we have rid ourselves of Hitler. We have to rid Germany of the system which brought both wars. No one has yet suggested that Nazism or Fascism bred the last war.

2 We must be exceedingly careful in our dealings. One can, indeed must, accept surrender from any one who is in power, and has the power to make unconditional surrender effective. That is, however, only the beginning, or the purely military end, of the proceedings.

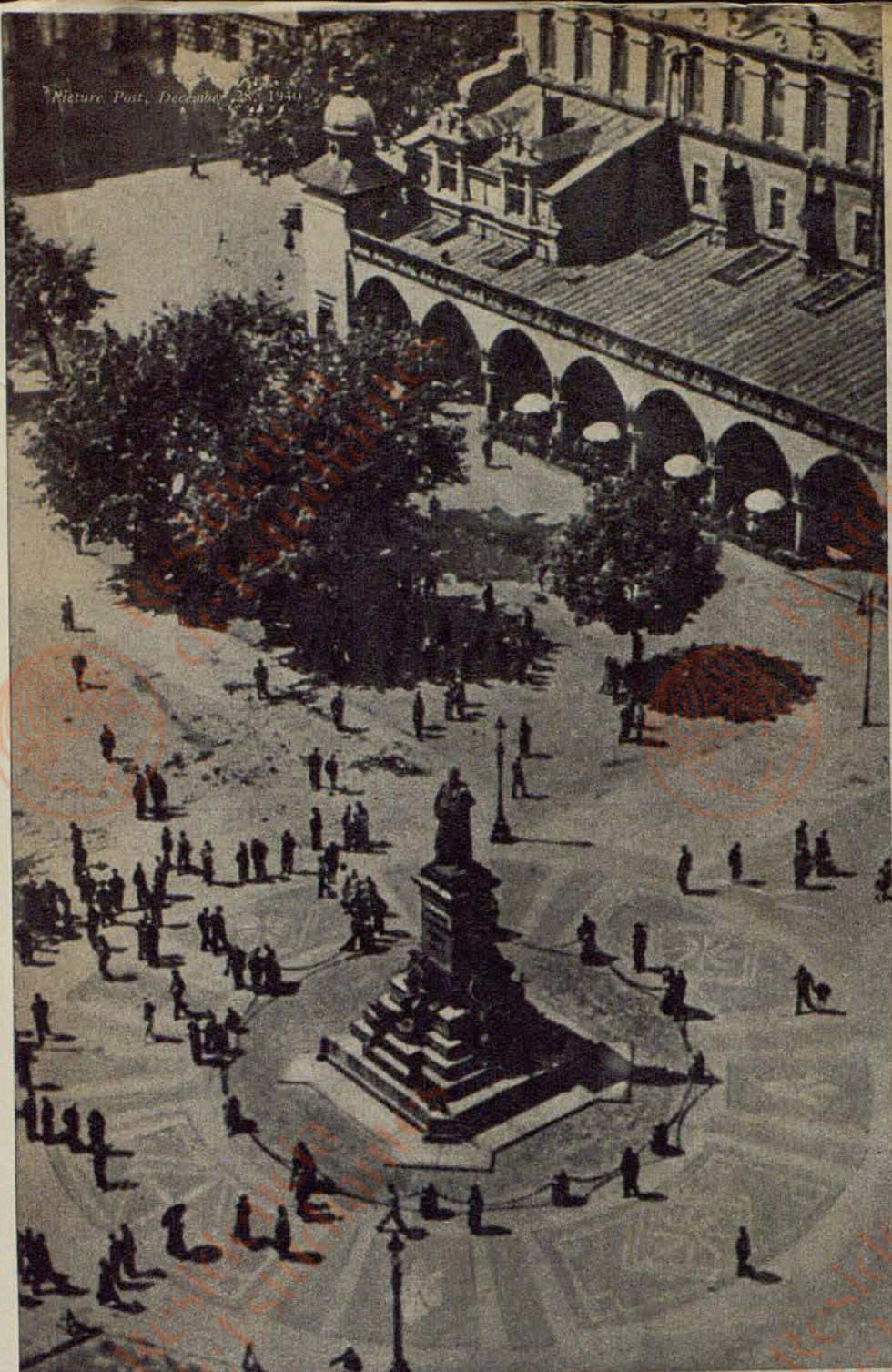
From that moment, the political difficulties start. But I would not negotiate on any permanent basis with any militarist or Nazi or near-Nazi at all. There must be a thorough clear out.

Following the surrender, the Allies will have to occupy the country and wait till the Germans can evolve some form of authority which will be acceptable to themselves and to the Allies, that is, a government without any taint of totalitarian, militarist of imperialist tendency. In my opinion, it will also have to be a form of government which will entail a large measure of decentralization.

While this process is taking place, there may well be a period of chaos, during which the Allies will have to maintain order. We should be particularly careful not to come to any premature conclusions, merely to avoid that inevitable, and perhaps salutary period. Still more should we be careful not to accept any thoroughly untrustworthy figureheads of the type of Dr. Schacht, who may have been carefully saved up to deceive us.

In a word, only time and testing can show us whether, and how soon, any really representative and repentant German body can come into being. No such personalities seem to exist among the German emigrants. Otherwise we might fall into the absurd

(continued on page 18)



SMUGGLED PICTURES: A Statue Sacred to Poles

The people walk round and round the market square of Cracow in Poland, looking at the statue of their national poet, Adam Mickiewicz.



It Crashes to the Earth

The vandals have completed their work. The statue falls forward to destruction. This is its last moment as a symbol of Free Poland.



And the Germans Complete Their Vandalism

Nazis are busy hacking up the remains, and soon there will be nothing left of the statue. But, whatever the Nazis may do, Poles will remember the statue that used to stand here.



JANUARY, 1939: The Fates Offer Mussolini his Last Chance

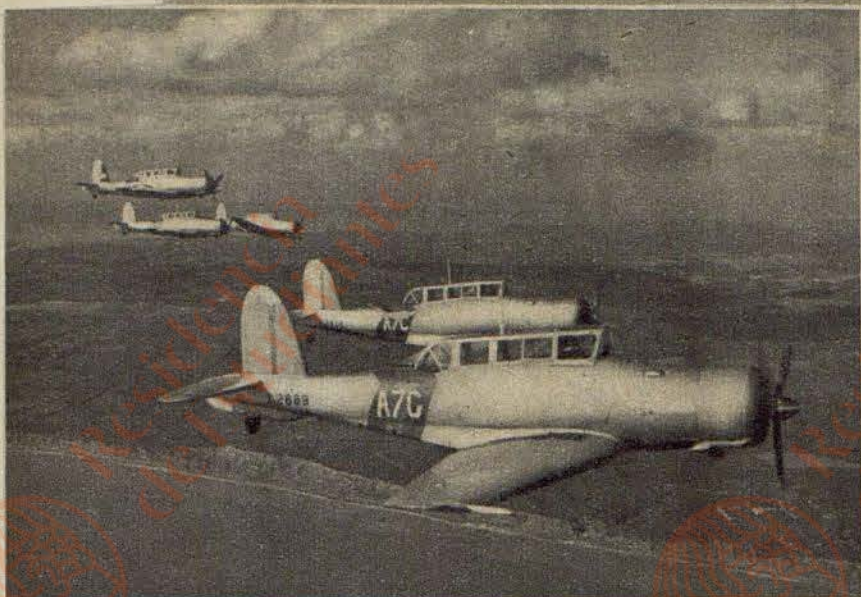
The world is set for war, but Mussolini can still keep his country out of it if he wants. Neville Chamberlain and Lord Halifax pay a friendly visit to Mussolini in the hope of persuading him to help in maintaining peace. Mussolini receives them with the minimum of interest.

January 4, 1941 — ILLUSTRATED

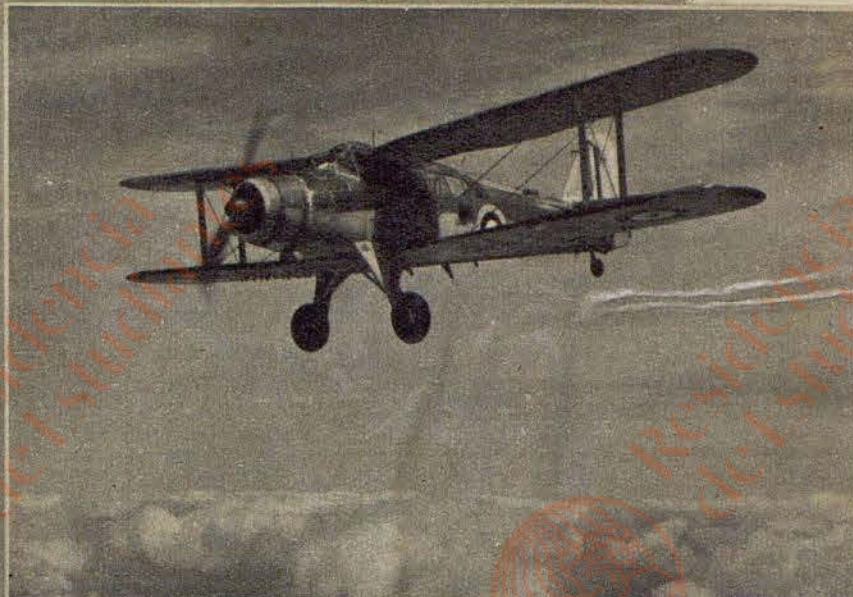


Athens cheers the R.A.F. First tangible sign of British aid for the gallant little country she had promised to help in the event of war was the prompt arrival of our planes and airmen, who received ovations wherever they went. Bitterness against Italy and enthusiasm for the British was increased by the indiscriminate bombing started by Mussolini. Since then official Greek tribute has been paid to the importance of the part played by the R.A.F. in destroying the Italian armies

AND THESE ARE SOME OF THE PLANES THEY USE



Skuas
225-m.p.h. multi-gunned Fleet Fighter and Dive-bomber.



Albacore
1,065-h.p. Torpedo-Spotter-Reconnaissance Dive-Bomber.



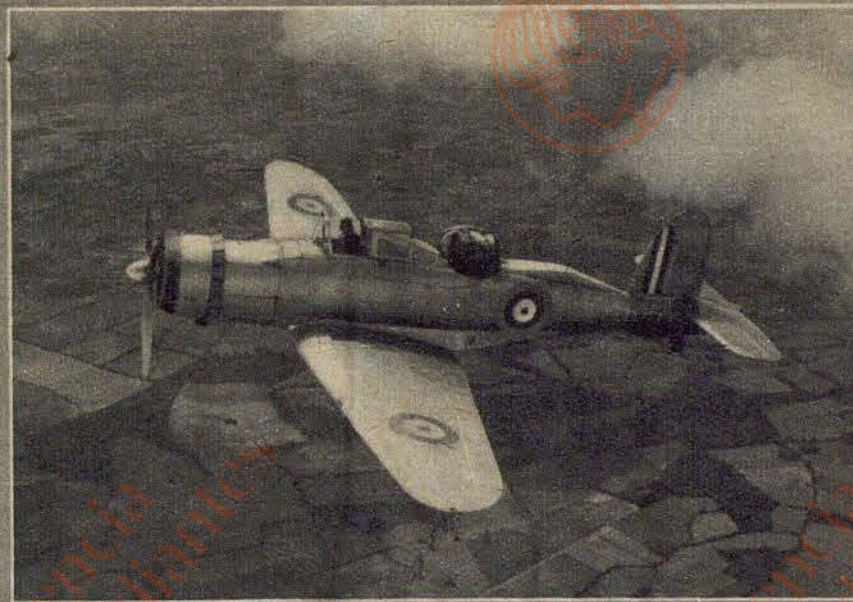
Shark
147-m.p.h. Torpedo-Spotter-Reconnaissance-Bomber.



Gladiator
255-m.p.h. four-machine-gunned Fighter and Sea-Fighter.



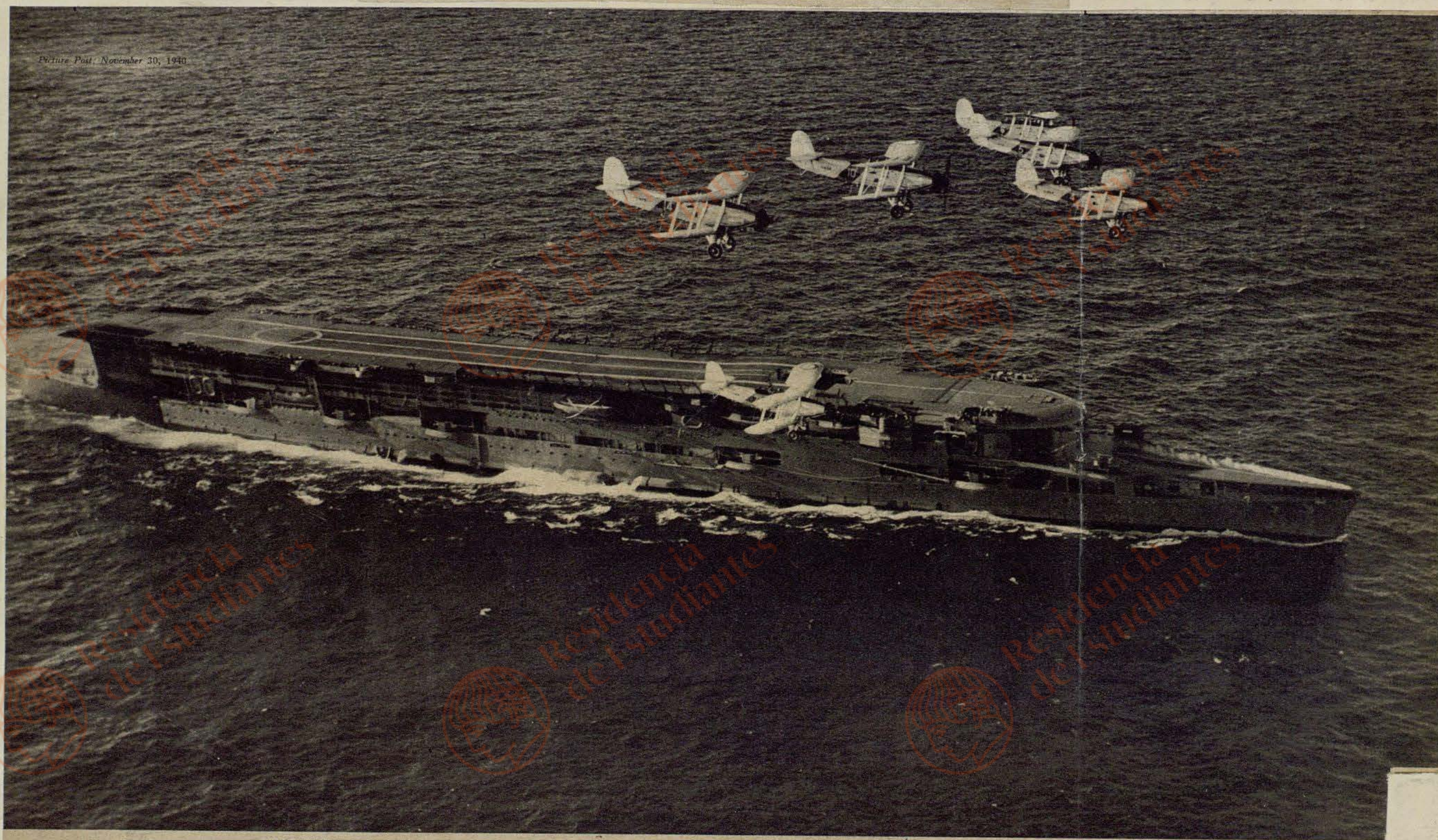
Walrus
The old-fashioned 135-m.p.h. Amphibian used as a Fleet Spotter.



Blackburn Roc
830-h.p. (904-h.p. at 6,500 feet) Fleet Fighter

THE FLEET AIR ARM

Picture Post, November 30, 1940



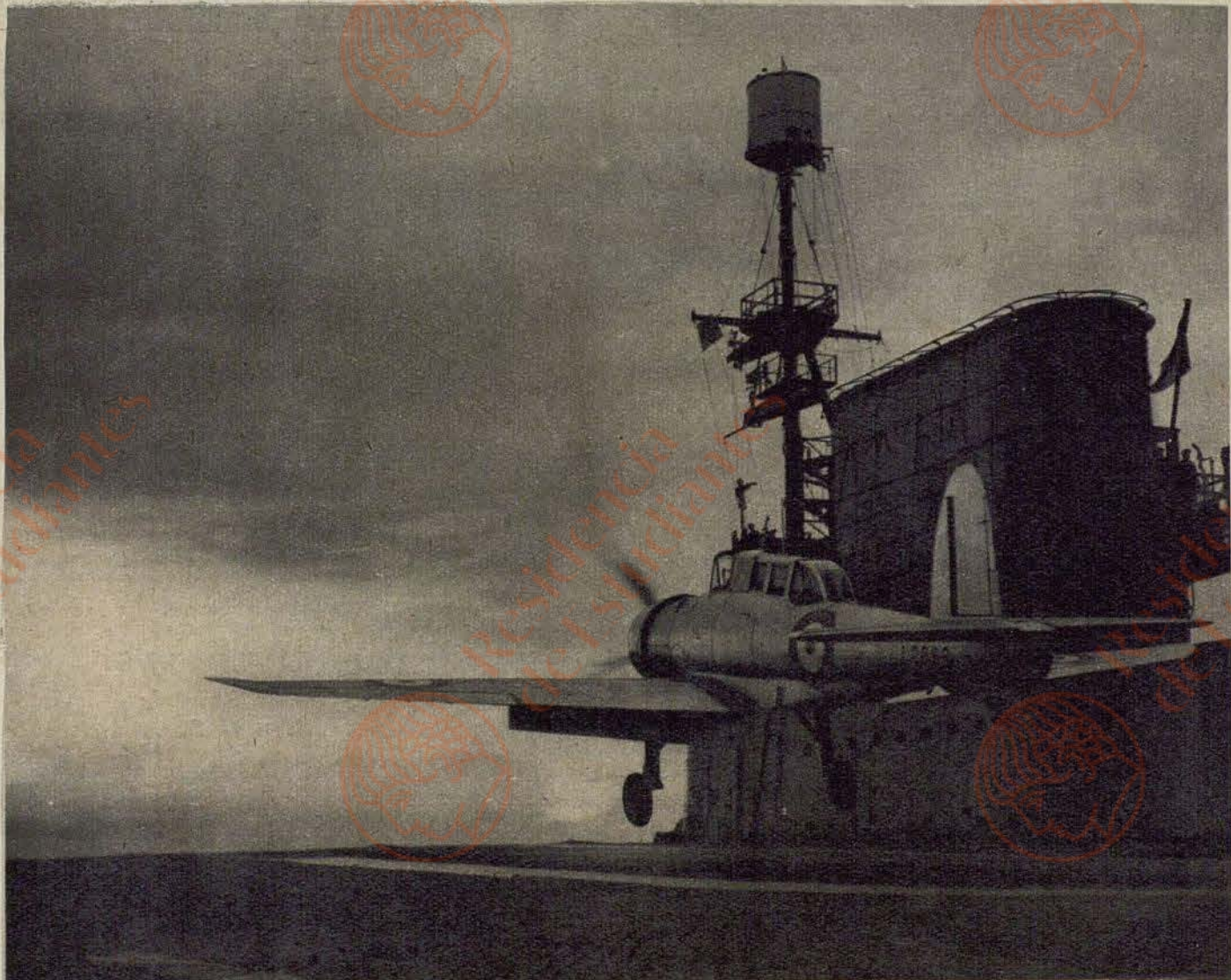
HOW THE ITALIAN NAVY WAS CRIPPLED: Fairey Swordfish Take Off from the Deck of an Aircraft Carrier

One of thousands of rehearsals for the most successful raids of the war. Flying in formation, torpedo carriers of the Fleet Air Arm start out from the mother-ship for their objective. Anxious eyes are watching them from the deck of the aircraft-carrier. Hugged under the fuselage of each aircraft is a single torpedo which must find its mark first time.



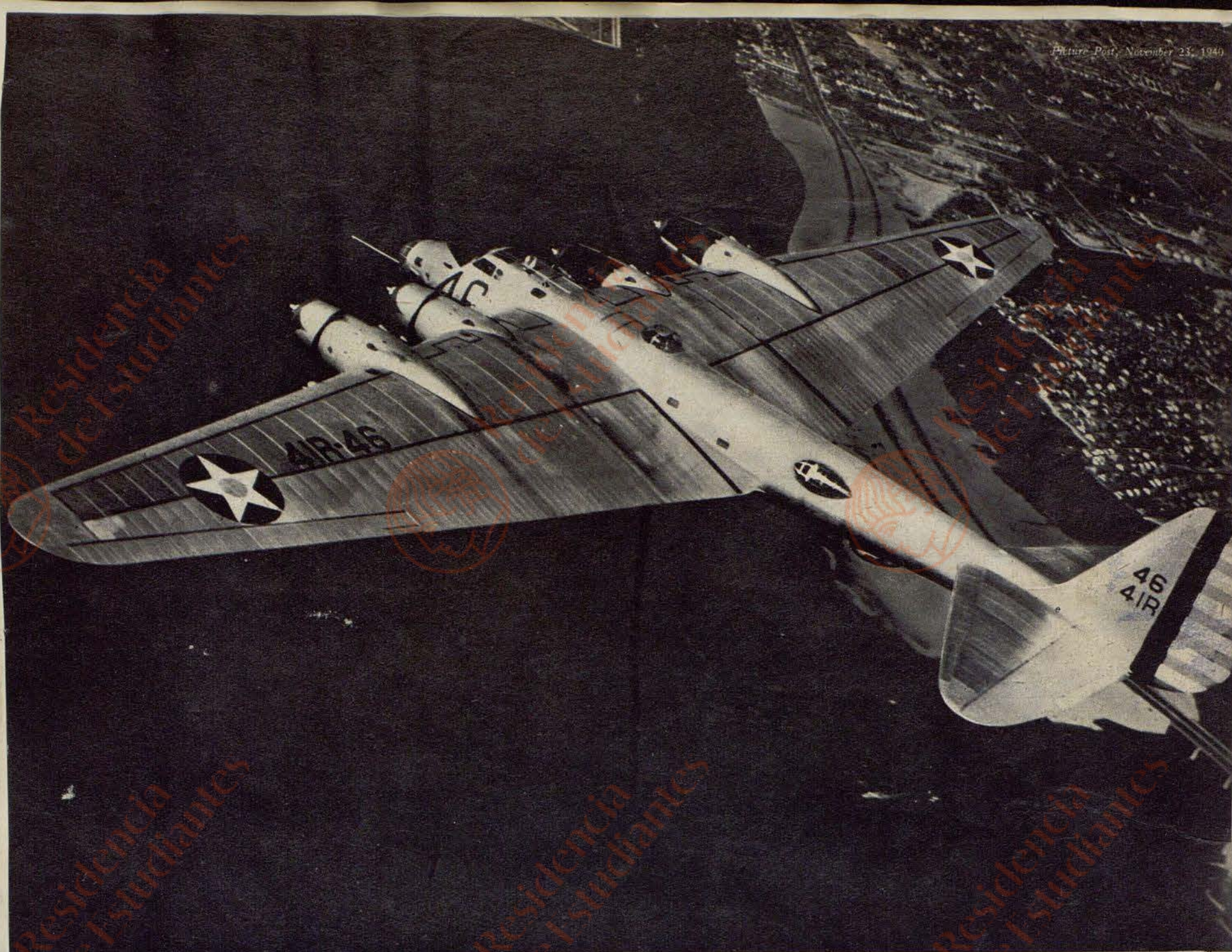
An Underground Station During an Air Raid

Bringing their blankets with them, Londoners seek shelter on the underground stations. They arrive before dark. They leave when the "all clear" is sounded in the early morning.



THE NAVY'S DIVE BOMBER: A "Skua" Takes Off

Besides torpedo planes—which are the Navy's speciality—every aircraft-carrier is equipped with squadrons of dive bombers and fighters.



ONE OF THE 'PLANES BRITAIN NEEDS MOST: The Famous Boeing Flying Fortress

A 'plane that could bomb Berlin, and still be good for another 2,000 miles after she had returned to England; a 'plane that could visit Southern Italy and the Skoda Works in Czechoslovakia as a round trip in one night: such is the Flying Fortress, America's famous heavy bomber.



A LONDON STREET IN THE AUTUMN OF 1940: Hitler Brings the War to the East End

Something has happened to the street they knew so well. It was never a very imposing street. No one could have called it beautiful. But it was their street. And in it was their home. . . .



MORE THAN TEN THOUSAND LONDONERS SHELTER HERE EACH NIGHT....

This is a big London air-raid shelter at 8 o'clock at night. Here 10,000 to 14,000 people find refuge in one vast warehouse. People of all races, they sleep packed tight. Lighting is bad. Sanitation is worse. Danger from disease is greater than danger from bombs.



THE SIZE OF THE TASK THEY FACE : Bombed Buildings Among Which the Rescue Squads Must Work

A heavy bomb has fallen. Men, women, children are entombed under the ruin. It is the job of the Rescue, Shoring and Demolition Squads to dig them out. Husky R.S.D.s are mainly building workers, though their job is often more like a miner's.



THE TWO DICTATORS SHAKE HANDS HEARTILY ON THE STATION PLATFORM AT BRENNERO AFTER THEIR SURPRISE MEETING WHILE COUNT CIANO LOOKS ON WITH FOREBODING

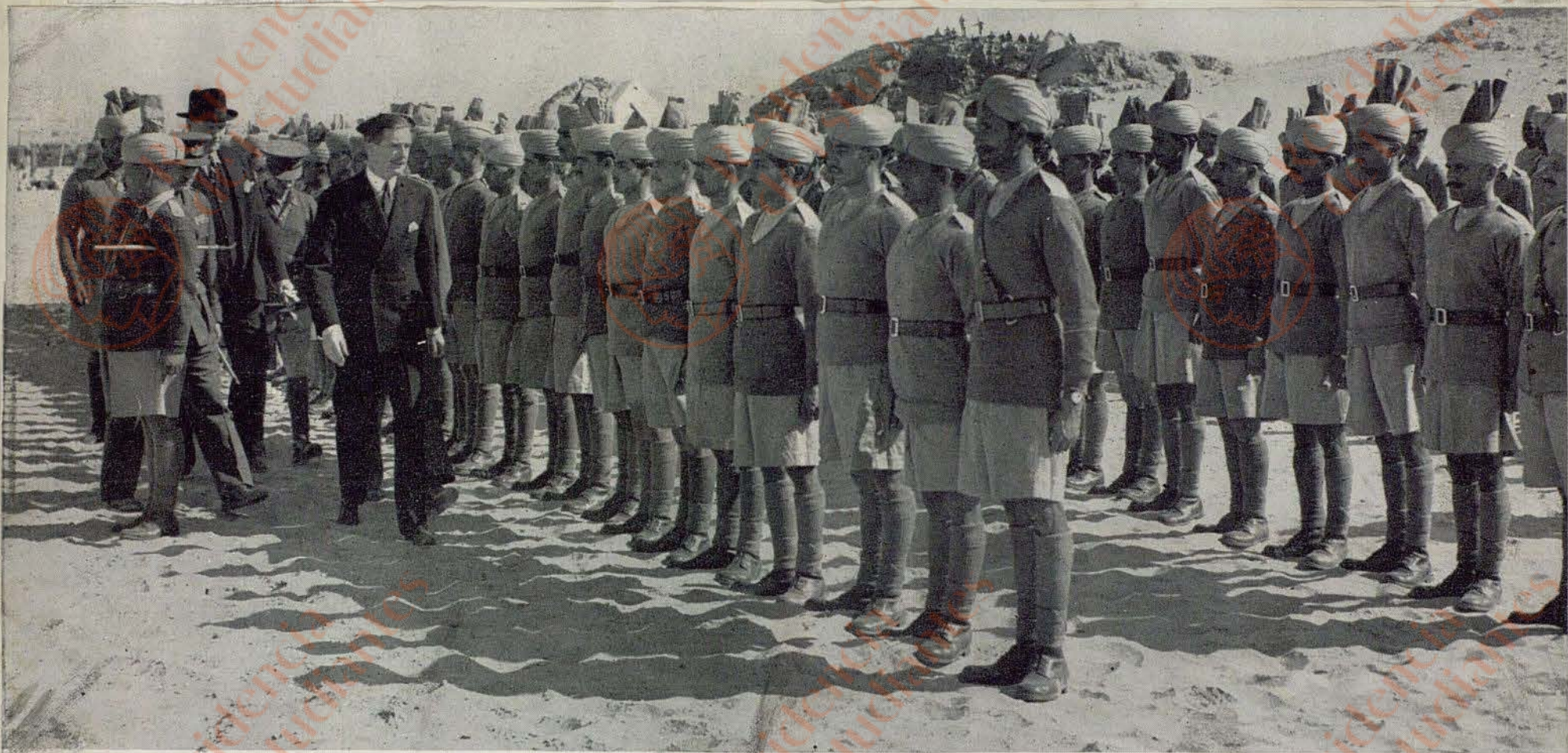
HITLER GOT IN A LAST WORD AS HE HUNG OUT OF TRAIN WINDOW TO TALK TO DUCE

LIKE HITLER, RIBBENTROP HAD A LAST WORD FROM TRAIN WITH ITALIAN OFFICIAL





LED BY UNIFORMED FASCISTS, STUDENTS CLAMORED FOR WAR AND CARRIED INSULTING CARICATURES OF "MARIANNE (FRANCE) AND HER BEAUTIFUL ONE (ENGLAND)"



FROM THE HILLS OF INDIA, CRACK SIKH TROOPS, WEARING SHORTS, SWEATERS AND TURBANS, HAVE BEEN CONCENTRATED IN EGYPT WHERE ANTHONY EDEN INSPECTED THEM



↑ **The air defense of Britain** is entrusted to the Fighter Command, which governs all anti-aircraft activity on the island. Above is a unit of the famed, fantastic balloon barrage that will weave a web of wires around the big cities to keep enemy bombers at high altitudes, limit their field of operations. The men of the squadron are here carrying out a long cylinder filled with hydrogen gas to inflate the queer-shaped air-bag.

An anti-aircraft gun crew stands on watch somewhere in eastern England at sunrise on a cold day. This is one of the excellent Bofors guns of which the Allies do not possess nearly enough. It can fire a supersensitive shell to a height of 10,000 ft., where it explodes on contact with a plane. But even direct hits of this kind may fail to bring bombers down. The only sure defense against bombers is the fighter plane.





All French generals on active service are typified by this brigadier (right), his neck wrapped in a long scarf and his

mustache still damp with soup. Here he inspects officers' quarters with two captains. The appearance of this corps

artillery commander makes for popularity in the French Army, which is singularly impatient of Prussian swank.



A German private rides away with
a French flag captured in battle

FOUR MORE CHURCHILLS!

REMEMBER, "The Battle of the Churchills"?

It was an ILLUSTRATED picture story and it all started over those ex-American destroyers now working with the Royal Navy. Each ship was given a new name when the transfer took place—a name borne by villages both in this country and in the U.S.A. Leader of the fleet was H.M.S. *Churchill* and in England two villages rose up to claim the destroyer as its true namesake; Churchill in Oxfordshire and Churchill in Somerset.

So ILLUSTRATED made a camera investigation and published its cautious findings. Readers were intrigued—they wrote to tell us so. And added, most of them, that there were still other Churchills in the land. They would be most interested, they said, to see pictures of these other places too.

That, we felt, was as good a reason as any we know for printing pictures, so cameraman Magee packed his bags and visited the forgotten Churchills—two in Devonshire, two in Worcestershire. And here they are, all four of them.



North Devon's Churchill once had its yearly Revels on the Green. Now the green has its scrap-metal dump

CHURCHILL THE THIRD no longer dances on the green

(Churchill, a hamlet eight miles north-east of Barnstaple, North Devon. Population about twenty-four. No church, school, pub; one shop.)

TIME was when the Churchillians danced on that village green. Every summer knew their revels; men, women and children dressed in their best and looped bright ribbons about themselves and danced to the tunes the bent old fiddler played. There was a maypole, with the children weaving its intricate patterns. There were sweetmeat stalls and games to be played and maids to be courted.

Look at the village green now. The smooth turf has become lank and unkempt, sloping down to choked ditches and ragged hedges. And in place of the dancers, the dump heap.

The people? They are a retiring people,

distrustful of strangers. People who do not belong to the earth of the place. They have no remembrances of things as they were, they cannot see the pathos of the village green. None can say, "Here I live and my father and his father lived before me."

Churchill the Third seems to epitomize the drift of the countryman from the countryside which was surely most marked just before war broke out. Evacuation from the towns since may succeed in populating once more places such as this with young, happy and hospitable people and save them from dreary oblivion.

Which, perhaps, is a solemn thought for those in the quiet places. Particularly those who would still hold back the friendliness they owe to the women and children who seek shelter from the bombed towns.



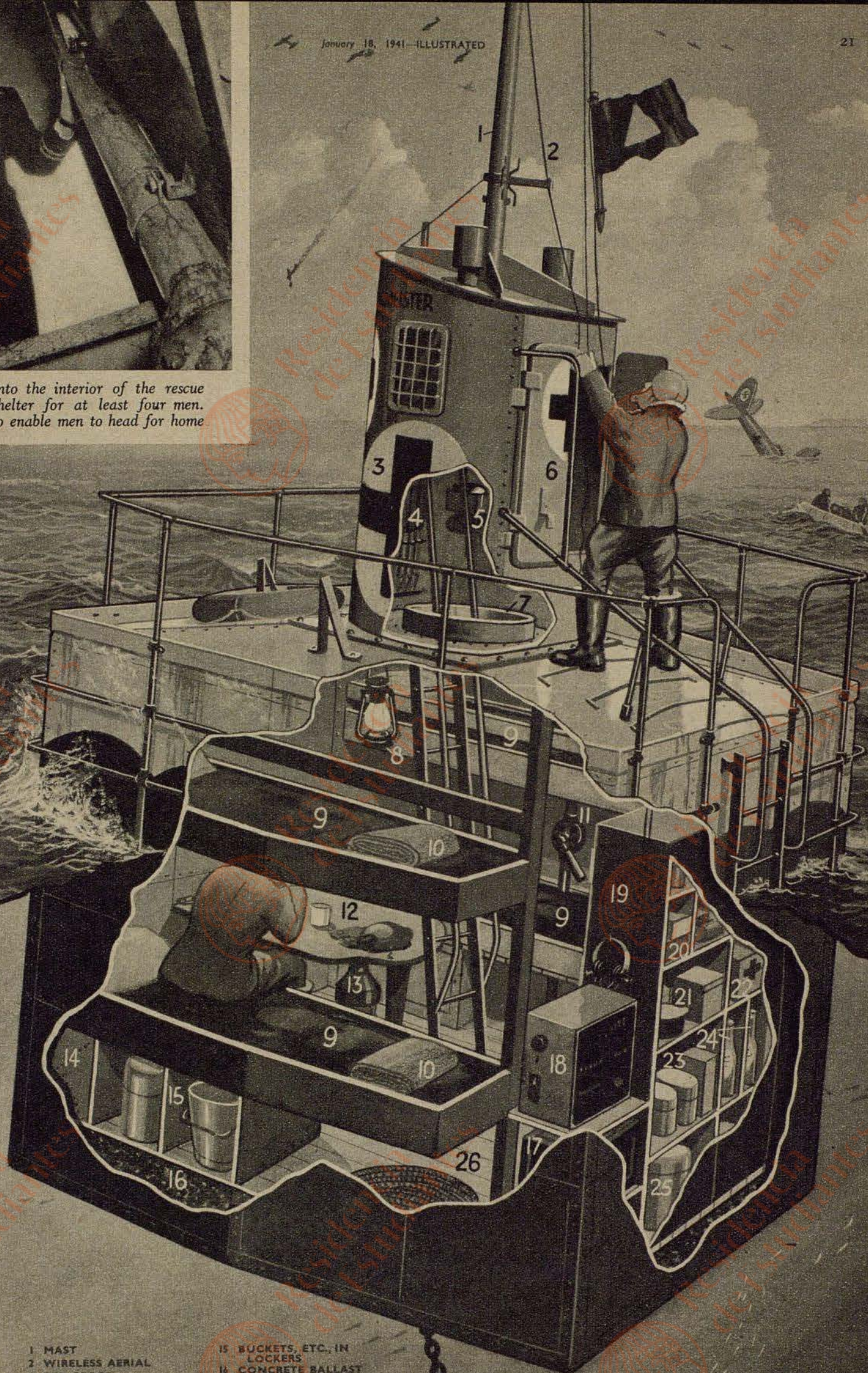
One of the few sociable people our cameraman met in North Devon's Churchill was Farmer T. J. Ashton, who works ninety-two-acre Churchill Farm. Right: The farmer's wife and her wartime guests, Australian Mrs. Phelan and her



daughter, Vanessa. Mrs. Phelan's husband is at sea with the Merchant Service. Odd fact about this Churchill is that not one member of its present adult population was born in the hamlet, no one has knowledge of the place as it once was



This hatchway leads down into the interior of the rescue buoy capable of providing shelter for at least four men. Paddles are stored on board to enable men to head for home.



METHOD OF
MOORING BUOY
TO SEA-BED



- | | |
|------------------------|------------------------------|
| 1 MAST | 15 BUCKETS, ETC., IN LOCKERS |
| 2 WIRELESS AERIAL | 16 CONCRETE BALLAST |
| 3 RED CROSS | 17 BATTERIES |
| 4 HAND SIGNALLING FLAG | 18 WIRELESS SET |
| 5 SIGNALLING LAMP | 19 STEEL LOCKERS |
| 6 ENTRANCE DOORS | 20 CIGARETTES, ETC. |
| 7 HATCH | 21 SAUCEPAN, BISCUITS |
| 8 OIL LAMP | 22 FIRST AID OUTFIT |
| 9 FOUR BUNKS | 23 BILLYCANS |
| 10 SPARE BLANKETS | 24 BOTTLES OF SODA WATER |
| 11 BILGE PUMP | 25 LARGE BILLY |
| 12 FOLDING TABLE | 26 WOODEN FLOOR BOARDS |
| 13 OIL COOKER & HEATER | 27 MOORING CHAIN |
| 14 WATER TANK | |

Lord Lascelles Home at Harewood



HOME FROM A PRISON CAMP.—Lord Lascelles arriving home at Harewood, near Leeds, yesterday, from a German prison camp. The Vicar of Harewood (the Rev. H. H. Griffith) is seen with some of the welcoming villagers.

MR. ROOSEVELT'S GREAT CAREER

Long Battle Against Ill-Health

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT was re-elected for the fourth time in November, 1944, and formally took office on January 20 this year. Soon afterwards he proceeded to the Yalta Conference, and in pictures released immediately after the Crimea meeting it could be seen that he was a sick man. For some time he had been under constant medical supervision.

During recent years President Roosevelt had taken several health trips, some of which were combined with vital international meetings, such as the famous "Atlantic Charter" meeting with Mr. Churchill.

After his last convalescence from bronchial trouble last summer, his doctor said the President's health was as good as that of any man of his age.

President Roosevelt for years battled gamely against the ill-health caused by an attack of infantile paralysis which deprived him of the use of his legs. He regularly took exercise in his swimming-pool at the White House.

NORMAL ACTIVITIES

Following his return from Yalta he resumed his normal White House activities, including his bi-weekly Press conferences.

His last official statement, appropriately enough, was a joint announcement with Mr. Churchill on the latest Allied successes against the U-boats.

A few hours later it was disclosed that the cruiser in which the President travelled back from the Mediterranean to America had almost passed over a U-boat in the Straits of Gibraltar.

Although travelling by sea to Malta, the President flew to the Crimea, and was obviously tired by the air journey and the subsequent lengthy car drive over the Crimean mountains.

After the meeting at Yalta he went on to the Middle East, where he conferred with King Ibn Saud of Saudi Arabia and King Farouk of Egypt among others.

The President's death takes place on the eve of the San Francisco Conference, at which he would have been one of the main figures.

AID TO BRITAIN

Before the outbreak of the European war he had long laboured for peace, but as soon as Hitler's aggression started President Roosevelt stood out as one of the foremost opponents of Nazi domination.

President Roosevelt will always be remembered as one of the first men who saw the danger to the United States. He shipped rifles and vital supplies to Britain at the expense of the United States Armed Forces in the days and weeks after Dunkirk for the "fight on the beaches" which never occurred.

He fought the United States cash-and-carry legislation, which prevented the utmost aid being given to the Western Allies, and, above all, his was the mind which conceived Lease-Lend.

Even before Lease-Lend the President, by transferring to Britain 50 over-age destroyers in return for the lease of vital British bases in the Western Hemisphere, contributed a great part to Britain's stand in the long months after France's collapse, when she stood alone.

But, with Pearl Harbour, he became America's war leader, and he has died when his great labours were about to be crowned in an Allied victory.

OXFORD HONOUR

President Roosevelt received the degree of Doctor of Civil Law of the University of Oxford in June, 1941, at a special convocation set up at Harvard University. Lord Halifax, British Ambassador, conferred the degree on Mr. Roosevelt, who was the only United States President to receive this honour during his term of office.

Mr. Roosevelt was the only President of the United States to leave his country during a war. It is known that both the Prime Minister and the King had extended frequent invitations to him to come to Britain.

Mrs. Roosevelt, in a whirlwind tour of the United Kingdom in October and November, 1942, by plane, car and train, covered 2,000 miles in 21 days.

Start of Political Fame

Franklin Delano Roosevelt was born at Hyde Park, New York, on January 30, 1882, a fourth cousin of President Theodore Roosevelt.

After graduating at Harvard in 1904, he took a law degree at Columbia University and started to practise in New York in 1907. He was elected to the New York Senate in 1910 at the age of 28. Two years earlier he had married Miss Anne Eleanor Roosevelt, a member of a distant branch of his family.

From the time he entered politics, he came into conflict with Tammany Hall, the all-powerful Democratic party machine in New York.

Two years later he sprang into political fame by leading the fight among New York delegates for the nomination of Woodrow Wilson. Here again he was in opposition to Tammany Hall.

NAVAL SENSATION

Wilson won and Roosevelt received his reward in an appointment as Assistant Secretary to the Navy. The youngest man ever to hold that post, he astounded the country by announcing that the Navy was in a hopeless state of inefficiency. From July to September, 1918, he was in charge of the inspection of the United States naval forces in European waters and directed the demobilisation of the Fleet in those waters in January and February, 1919.

By 1920 he had become a national figure, and although only 38 was nominated as the Democratic Vice-Presidential candidate. In the campaign that followed he made 800 speeches, but he was hopelessly defeated, and returned to his law practice in New York.

Mr. Roosevelt developed infantile paralysis in 1921, and was forced to devote the next few years of his life to a fight for health. "I am determined to beat this thing," he declared to a friend, and nothing broke that determination.

A cripple from the waist down he was able to dispense with his crutches after treatment at Warm Springs, Georgia, but even after he became President he was forced to walk with the aid of sticks and had noticeable difficulty in going up and down stairs.

ELECTED GOVERNOR

By 1924 he was back in politics. He attended the Democratic Convention in New York, where he ardently supported the nomination for the Presidency of his old friend, Alfred E. Smith.

Four years later the two were together again with Roosevelt as "running mate" to Smith in his fight for the Governorship of New

York State. Smith lost, but Roosevelt was elected Governor of the State.

Nominated as Democratic Presidential candidate at Chicago in 1932, he was indefatigable in his campaign. He made one of the widest speaking tours known in American politics, and wore out the journalists who followed him. His jovial disposition and charming smile were among his greatest assets.

ATTEMPT ON HIS LIFE

It was during this campaign, when he was addressing a meeting in Miami, that an attempt was made to assassinate him by an Italian anarchist named Zingara.

The campaign, which Roosevelt continued indefatigably, was said to have cost the Democratic party about £66,000, and as much as £400,000 to the Republicans. He was inaugurated on March 4, 1933.

Among the first of his "New Deal" acts was an economy Bill, passed by the Senate on March 16, 1933.

The problem of war debts, left by his predecessor, came to a head in June, 1933, when the British instalment fell due. Great Britain, in view of the fact that the moratorium started by President Hoover still prevailed in Europe, met the debt instalment with a token payment of 10,000,000 dollars (£2,500,000) and President Roosevelt declared that he did not consider the nominal payment constituted a default.

The following month he outlined his recovery programme in a broadcast to the nation, a method which he used frequently in subsequent years to explain his policy.

An outstanding stroke of foreign policy at the period was the official recognition of the Soviet Union by the U.S. in the autumn of 1933.

Naval construction, totalling 237,000,000 dollars (£59,250,000) and extensive aircraft construction programmes were also started.

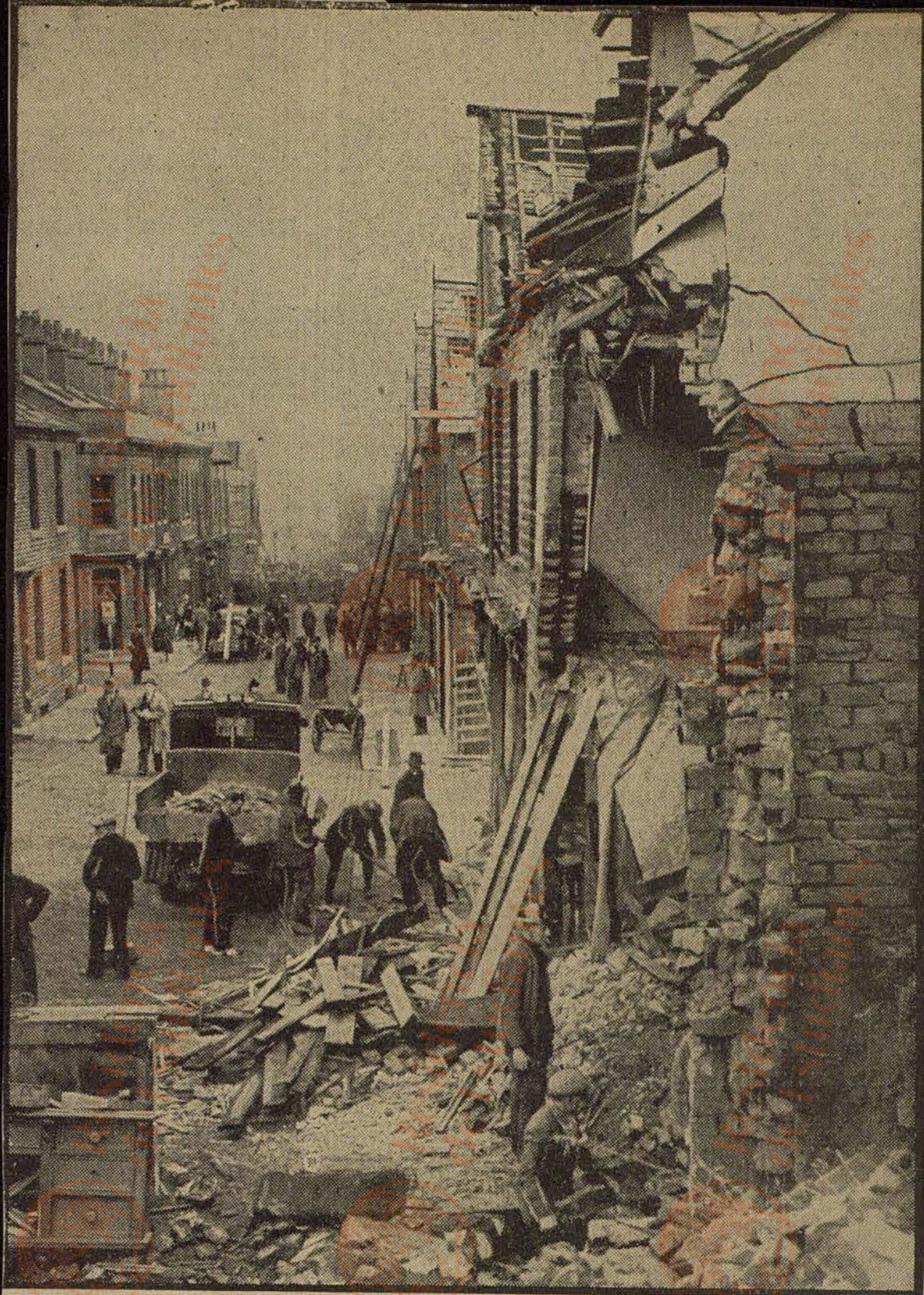
Mr. Churchill's Tribute

At a moment when all the civilised world is stunned by the news, it is worth recalling the words written of him just over a decade ago by Mr. Winston Churchill in his book, "Great Contemporaries."

"However we may view the Presidency which has reached half its natural span," he said, "it is certain that Franklin Roosevelt will rank among the greatest of men who have occupied that proud position. His generous sympathy for the underdog, his intense desire for a nearer approach to social justice, place him among the great philanthropists."

"His composure combined with activity in time of crisis class him with famous men of action. His freeing the United States from prohibition and the vigour of his administrative measures of relief and credit expansion proclaim him a statesman of world renown. He has known how to gain the confidence and the loyalty of the most numerous and the most ebullient of civilised communities, and all the world watches his valiant effort to solve their problems with an anxiety which is only the shadow of a high hope."

The world has been thrown into chaos since these lines were written, but in the years of the anguish of the nations the shadow of a high hope was changed into the substance.



TESTED UNDER REAL CONDITIONS, Rescue Squads rose to the occasion to clear away the debris.



THE BOMB FELL to the right of the picture, just below where the constable is standing. Shops and dwellings on the right by received the full force of the blast.

WELCOMES COLOGNE RAIDERS HOME

Night at Heavy Bomber Station

MAJESTY'S PART IN QUESTIONING PILOTS

Vice-Marshal Baldwin Present

King, it was revealed yesterday, at a night at an R.A.F. station Bomber Command.

Law heavily-loaded Wellingtons for Cologne and welcomed their crews safely back after their raid on the German city.

At midnight when the first crew entered the brightly-lit intelligence room to make their report.

The little group, with their leader, an Australian, at their entered, the King was standing the senior intelligence officer and Marshal Sir Richard Pierce, C-in-C Bomber Command and Air Vice-Marshal J. E. A. Baldwin, A.O.C. of the a member of a well-known Halifax.

These hardened young veterans of R.A.F. Bomber Command, making a of hazards undergone, of narrow and of successful bombings of any targets is matter of routine.

The King helping in the cross-section was something new.

The young squadron-leader, after he, made his report for the King same quiet matter-of-fact tone would have used on any occasion.

"Are you able to drop your bombs target?" asked the King.

"Yes, sir," replied the young squadron-leader. "The weather wasn't and we had nine-tenths cloud means that clouds almost entirely (Cologne) but I managed to bend in the Rhine, which gave direction and I made my two over the target, unloading my on the railway marshalling

King, whose first experience of bombing operations this was, pressed by the pilot's manner.

"What was it like?" he asked. "Was much noise, much opposition?"

The squadron-leader grinned. "Well it is still playing foxy," he said.

"There were no searchlights, no flak, dropped my bombs. Then four fifteen lights came on making in the sky and they clucked ng up from the A.A. guns to of the cone."

MAP READING.

Sergeant-pilot, who was second in command of the machine, the air the wireless operator, and the members of the crew, crowded as the squadron leader made his

King glanced at the young eager at the neat uniforms and the red hair of these airmen who had dealt another staggering blow to Germans. Then he looked at the pale map on the wall with coloured and stretched tapes, marking the to Cologne, most of it over enemy territory.

"Where was your target exactly?" asked the King, and the pilot pointed to him on a small map the exact position of his objective.

The King leant over the map, absorbed in interest for some minutes. Then there was a break in the conversation.

Vice-Marshal Baldwin, who knows the young officer in his command perfectly, told the King that this squadron-leader had expressed a wish to go America to fly back one of the flying jesses.

When the squadron leader told the King that he had made 23 flights over many, the King asked, "Have you been to Berlin?"

With a quiet smile, the young officer said, "Oh yes, sir, I know that place well."

BACK FROM BERLIN.

The crew of a second aircraft that had been over Berlin came into the while this was going on. The shook hands with the young sergeant pilot who had captained the first and asked him how he had got

The sergeant pilot, who has made 25 over Germany, told the King that he had found a lot of cloud.

"But we had a bit of good luck," he said. "There was a break in the at the right moment, and I could over my objective, a railway station, clearly just as we dropped our bombs."

The crews of two other bombers had been over enemy invasion were having coffee and smoking cigarettes while their comrades made their report. The King chatted to a number of these men who, in R.A.F. were "motee-learns," which

HORROR AMONG RUMANIANS

At Crimes Committed by Bucharest Extremists

Most of London Legation Staff Resign as Protest

A diplomatic correspondent learned that the greater part of the Rumanian Legation Staff in London have resigned. Their resignations, which are being forwarded to Bucharest, are stated to be because of "recent shootings."

Practically the whole of Rumania is praying for the Allied victory which alone can grant them freedom, declared Mr. V. V. Tilea, former Rumanian Minister in London, in a statement yesterday, appealing to the civilised world not to judge the "peaceful and freedom-loving Rumanian nation by the shameful horrors" from which every human being must shrink.

The following is the full text of Mr. Tilea's statement: "I appeal to the civilised world not to judge the peaceful and freedom-loving Rumanian nation by the shameful horrors from which every human being must shrink.

AT NAZI INSTIGATION.

"The Rumanians had not known political assassination in modern times. It was introduced to them by foreign inspiration. That a handful of young men, who are suffering from a European mental disease, should have committed such crimes is due to Hitler's instigation.

"I can affirm with complete confidence that it is condemned by 99 per cent. of the Rumanians themselves. These acts of lunatics prove also how weak and unpopular the present pro-Nazi regime is in Rumania.

"The Rumanian nation has survived for 2,000 years in that dangerous corner of Europe, the cross-road of all invasions. It will still survive and rise to a free and peaceful life, so as to be able to collaborate with other nations in a civilised and human commonwealth.

"That explains why to-day practically the whole country is praying for the Allied victory which alone can grant them freedom. Those who know the Rumanians or know something about them will agree with me."

On Wednesday, it was announced that General Argesianu, a former Premier and War Minister, along with many other former leaders and supporters of Carol, had been shot in prison by Iron Guard legionaries. Yesterday, it was officially announced that two other former Prime Ministers, M. Madgearu and Professor Jorgu had been murdered.

CANADIAN DEFENCE MINISTER IN LONDON

Dominion "Resolved to Contribute All Her Strength"

Col. J. L. Ralston, Canadian Minister of National Defence, arrived in London yesterday accompanied by Maj.-Gen. H. D. G. Crearar, Chief of the Canadian General Staff, and Col. A. A. Magee, Senior Executive Assistant to the Minister.

"They have come to observe at close range the conditions under which the battle of Britain is being fought.

Consultations will also be held with members of the British Government with their staffs regarding war plans for the present and the future.

"Canada is resolved to contribute, not only all her strength, but her most effective strength," said Col. Ralston yesterday. "and the Canadian Government wants, by consultation and collaboration with the United Kingdom Government, to ensure that Canada's participation represents the best team work we can devise. We in Canada have no illusions about the grimness of the days and years ahead."

SEVEN MILLION YARDS OF OVERCOATING

To Make More Greatcoats for the Army

Contracts for a further one and a half million Army greatcoats have been placed, stated the Ministry of Supply.

More than 70 firms will, during the next few months, cut up 1,000,000 yards of the heavy overcoat cloth, which Yorkshire produces specially for Army use, and will be required to make

STIGMA OF SOCIAL OUTLAWRY

Ostracism Due to Fear of Criminals?

Fair Deal for Men Who Have Served Their Sentence

"It is only on a Christian basis that reforms of any description have the slightest chance of being effective," said Major G. B. Harvey, Governor of Leeds Prison, addressing a large gathering at the Halifax Town Hall yesterday.

The occasion was the annual meeting of the League for Voluntary Prison Service, which, operating under the Council of the West Riding Discharged Prisoners' Aid Society, renders splendid social service to the country by studying the needs of what were described as "the less fortunate members of society," not only while in custody but when they regain their freedom. Canon James, who presided, remarked that this service was one of the greatest advantages of our time; but although much had already been done, much still remained to be accomplished.

Major Harvey dwelt on the great part that sympathetic and Christian treatment played in reshaping the lives of those who had broken the law. We had often been accused of being afraid of criminals, and this fear was born of ignorance. In the past we had sought to get rid of what we did not understand and feared, but we were now learning that these problems could be treated in a vastly different way. We no longer deported our law-breakers or executed them on little provocation, and it was through the efforts of voluntary organisations in this description that these much needed reforms were being made.

THE HARDEST PART.

The hardest part of a prison sentence was often the life-sentence imposed upon him by the public after he has served his term. There were two views that were held by people to-day. One was purely Pagan and the other was Christian. The latter was the only principle on which we could hope to build a lasting reform, and the fact that tangible evidence of our efforts in this direction was not always immediately forthcoming should not be allowed to discourage us. A golden rule to work on was to put one to put someone near and dear to him mentally in the place of the prisoner, and then consider how the should be treated.

Mr. W. Usher, Town Clerk of Halifax, mentioned that while the public should be protected from social dangers, he deplored the fact that sometimes a prisoner's sentence did not start until he came out of prison. If the League was doing anything at all to enable the law-breaker to get over the stigma of social outlawry, then it was rendering a service of the greatest importance.

THE SOCIETY'S WORK.

Mr. Arnold Edwards, the local agent, presenting his report, mentioned that the work of the League was divided into two sections, the first of which was to give voluntary help to prison officials in maintaining a healthy mentality among prisoners in custody. In this respect their work had been greatly curtailed during the past year owing to the present abnormal conditions, but this would be resumed at the earliest opportunity. The second aim was that of taking an interest in discharged prisoners and their families, and he noted with pleasure that there had recently been a large decrease in the number of men who had been referred to the League for assistance.

Out of 34 cases dealt with during the year 1918 were serving with the Forces and 12 others were in full work. A wide range of help had been given, including the provision of clothing, food, and the payment of rent during a man's detention. In one case a home was completely saved as a result of the care and supervision of the Society's workers.

He pointed out that the work was just as necessary now as ever before.

The financial report showed a satisfactory state of affairs with balance on the year's working of over £17.

Officials were elected as follows: President, Mrs. P. Townend, J.P., vice-president, Mrs. T. Bower; secretary, Miss Dorothy Robinson; treasurer, Mrs. J. Smithson; speakers' secretary, Mrs. G. Blair; local agent, Mr. A. Edwards; Halifax probation officer, Mr. J. Perry; West Riding probation officer, Mr. N. Roberts. The committee was re-elected with the addition of Miss Brookes-Hall, the Rev. F. H. Hardy and the Rev. J. Hopson Gould.



A GRAPHIC picture of the terrific battle between tanks, supported by 'planes, which is raging north-west of Rethel. On the extreme left is a British medium tank, and next to it is a French heavy tank crushing a tree as it advances. A German heavy tank is seen on fire in the foreground.



The Kilt in All Its Glory: Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders at Stirling
Second from the left is a private in battledress. Compare it with the piper's dress on the left, with the Highlander's in the centre, next with the drummer's and then with the walking-out uniform on the right. Is it surprising that the Scot clings to his national costume?



Barnardo Children Live in an Elizabethan Mansion

For more than a year this historic house has been the home of 35 children evacuated from the Barnardo Homes. In nearly 50 others, all over the country, the houses of Lords and commoners, similar Barnardo families are happily established.



Grace Before Dinner

The children take their meals in the roomy old kitchen. The whole house has been turned over to them, with the exception of two rooms kept by the owner for her own use.

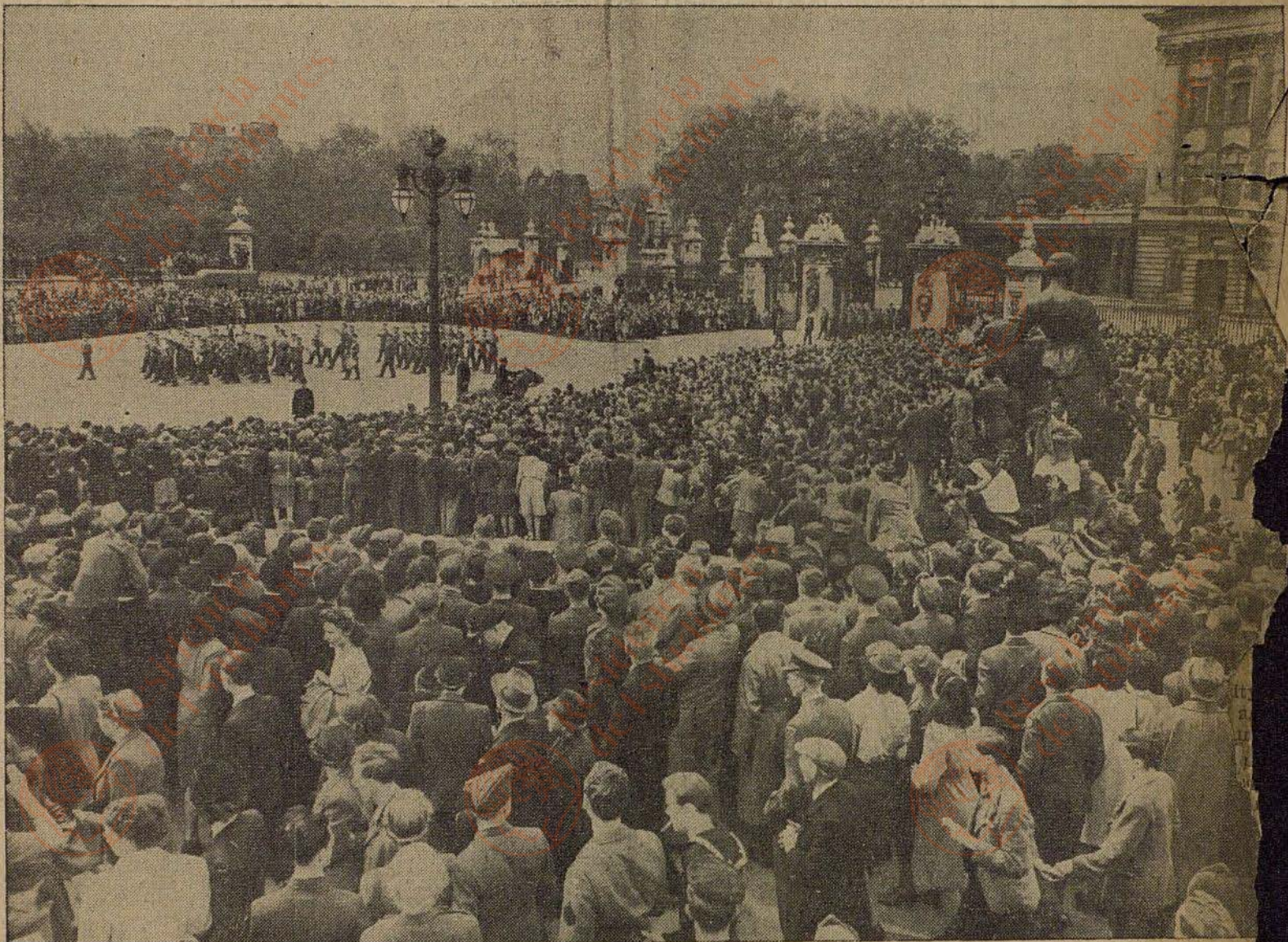
The Yorkshire Post

and Leeds Mercury

1754

LEEDS, WEDNESDAY, MAY 9, 1945

END OF EUROPEAN WAR AT 12.1 THIS MORNING



The huge crowd gathered at Buckingham Palace waiting for a glimpse of the King and Queen on the Palace balcony. They are watching the old guard march away after the Victory Day changing of the guard ceremony.

LONDON NOTES AND COMMENT

From Our Own Correspondent

171, FLEET STREET, E.C.4., Tuesday

The Real Thing

AFTER the anti-climax of yesterday, Londoners let themselves go to-day in the warm-hearted, good-humoured way which is traditional with them. There were great enthusiastic demonstrations of loyalty to the Throne, such as in modern times have happily always been a feature of great national occasions. Scenes outside Buckingham Palace recalled the enthusiasm of the Coronation and of King George V's Silver Jubilee.

But to-day Londoners set out in a special way to do honour to Mr. Churchill. The House of Commons set an illustrious example in this. As the Prime Minister came into the Commons Chamber, after he had given his three o'clock broadcast to the nation, the House rose as one man, cheering and waving Order Papers. It is an honour rarely paid to anyone, though it was given Mr. Churchill once in 1940.

"Advance, Britannia"

TO me the most moving part of the day was the spontaneous tribute to Parliament which Mr. Churchill paid after he had read to the House the announcement of victory which he had just given to the nation by wireless. Many eyes were moist as Mr. Churchill uttered his concluding words: "Advance, Britannia. Long live the cause of freedom. God Save the King."

At the beginning of the proceedings at 2.15, the House had had the atmosphere of a school celebration. Many Members seemed to have spruced themselves up sartorially. Wives and daughters in the crowded galleries were gaily dressed. Everybody was smiling. But the House, big, though not the biggest I have known, opened up with business as usual. Questions were gone through in the ordinary way. There were spirited exchanges. One answer from Sir James Grigg, Secretary for War, so dissatisfied the pugnacious Mr. Stokes that he declared wrathfully that he would raise the matter on the adjournment.

Spontaneity Best

came to an end, Mr. Churchill had not arrived. A private notice question by Mr. George Griffiths (Hemsworth) about the closing of a Yorkshire mine kept things going a bit.

Then, while from time to time Ministers glanced anxiously to see if the Prime Minister was coming in, the House humorously played for time by a series of questions and answers ostensibly relevant to the business for the rest of the week. Mr. Leach (Bradford, Central) was just making his rather solemn contribution to the gaiety when his remarks were drowned by the cheers which greeted Mr. Churchill's arrival.

At St. Margaret's

IT seems symptomatic that the bleakness of the week-end should have given way yesterday to cheerful, warm weather. A heavy thunderstorm last night cleared the way for a fine day to-day. The atmosphere became so close in the House of Commons that, at a Member's request, the windows were opened.

The sun blazed through the windows of the small Parish Church of St. Margaret, Westminster, this afternoon. Thither the Commons repaired after Mr. Churchill had moved that they should do so in the same words as were used in 1918. Conservatives, Liberals and Labour men sat intermingled. Big crowds watched the procession to and from the House.

Mr. Speaker, looking splendid in robes edged with gold, headed the procession. The Serjeant-at-Arms made a brave show shouldering the enormous mace, which, however, is not, I am told, so heavy as it looks.

Mr. Churchill walked over with Mr. Greenwood, the rest of the House following. I have never seen the Prime Minister looking in better health or spirits.

"Winnie the Winner"

MR. CHURCHILL had been expected to appear on the Ministry of Health balcony in Parliament Street at 5 o'clock. Eventually, with such of the War Cabinet as are in London, and with the three Chiefs of Staff and 10 other Ministers, he

he told them, "we have never seen a greater day than this."

Mr. Bevin, who followed up by giving the V-sign several times, turned back just as the party were leaving the balcony and called for "Three cheers for Victory." The crowd, I am sure, rendered them as, above all, three cheers for Churchill.

In Piccadilly Circus

PICCADILLY Circus this afternoon was a wild, milling mass of cheering people. Some danced. Some sang "Tipperary" and other songs of the last war and this. Hundreds marched in victory parades, 50 yards long. Some were led by youngsters beating out the V-signal on dust-bin lids.

Many girls wore skirts made of Union Jacks. Rattles, whistles and squeakers made a deafening noise. Fireworks were being let off every minute, sometimes accompanied by laughing allusions to London's recent V2 ordeal—"There goes another rocket." Several streets were officially closed to vehicles.

A flag seller caused much excitement by scrambling the remnants of his stock among the jostling crowd. To the Royal Dental Hospital in Leicester Square high-spirited students had affixed a huge poster bearing the fearful inquiry: "What will the Dean say?" Old bottles and rusty cans gave point to the question.

As three o'clock drew near many of the crowd made their way to Trafalgar Square to hear Mr. Churchill's victory broadcast through the public loud-speakers. As the clock of St. Martin-in-the-Fields struck three a great hush descended.

"Dear Channel Islands"

TO the tune of "There'll Always be an England," thousands gathered outside the City's historic Mansion House early this afternoon. A big cheer went up, and flags were waved, as the Coldstream Guards band arrived, fresh from playing to a large audience outside St. Paul's Cathedral.

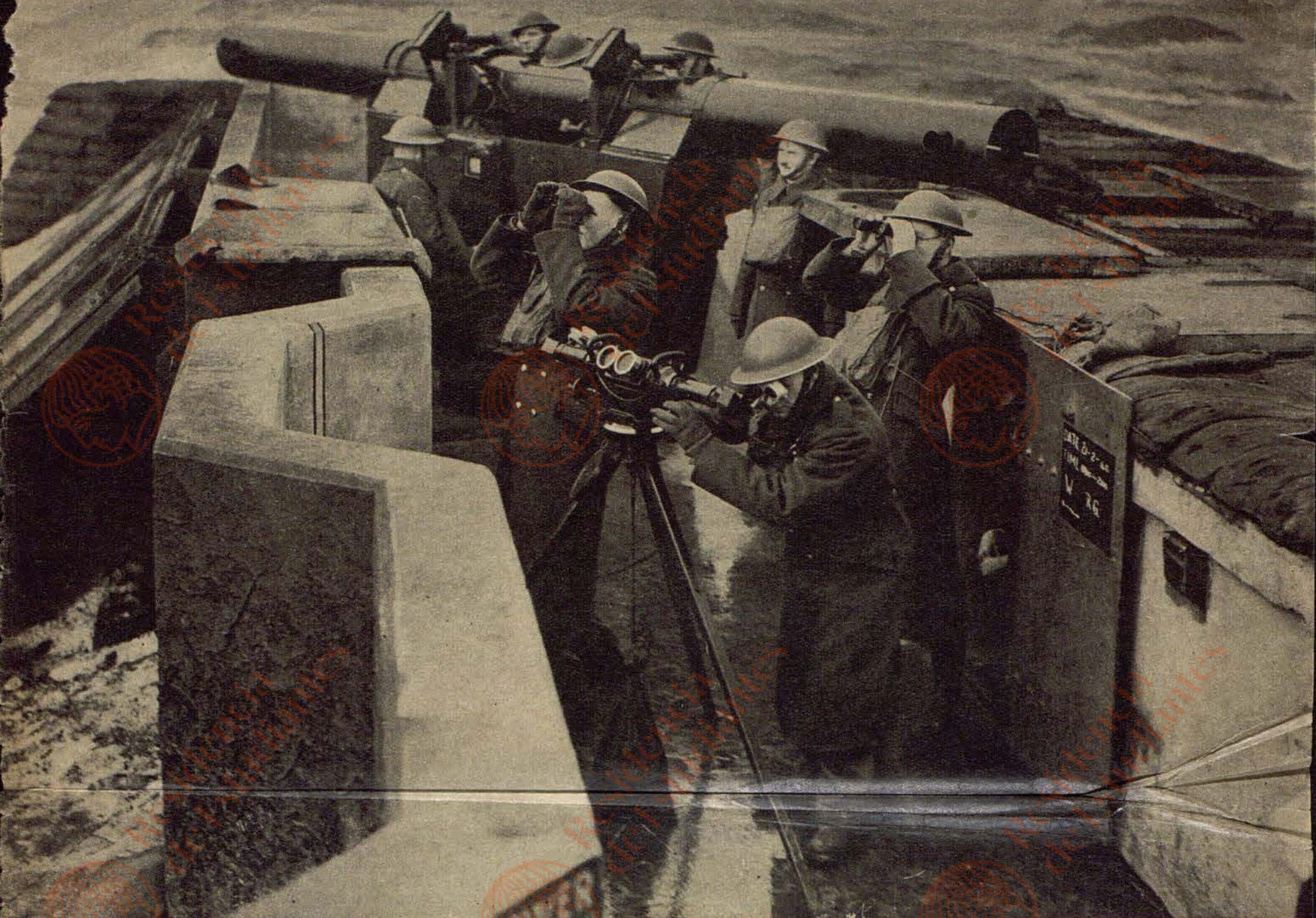
As in the House of Commons and at Trafalgar Square, a particularly big cheer was given Mr. Churchill's news that "Our dear Channel Islands" were to

German Debts

THE latest Report of the Bank for International Settlements deals with Germany's exploitation of European resources during the occupation period and with the resulting clearing debts. The total amount of exactions under headings from all European countries by last September is computed by the enormous sum of £40,000 million. This, of course, excludes the forced labour performed by millions of foreign workers in the Third Reich.

The importance of these huge figures cannot be judged from the standpoint of nations. The net clearing due to the ex-occupied areas alone amount to as much as Germany's total debt to pay after the last war, as estimated by British experts.

The costs exacted from the countries amount to twice as much again. Both these are items which had no part after the last war. It is not that something will be done to deal with at least part of the clearing debts. It is only fair to recall that Central Banks of the countries have in all paid out equivalent in their own currencies



THE WATCH ON THE SKIES ROUND BRITAIN'S SHORES:

A watching and listening-post—one of thousands round our shores—where incessant look-out is kept against German air-raiders. Such posts are linked with searchlights, anti-aircraft guns and fighter control stations.

hostilities began with Italy, four enemy submarines have been destroyed in the Mediterranean.

The Ministry of Labour announces that 292,025 men of 28 registered for service yesterday. Meanwhile, there are still men of 24 who haven't been called up. An indication of national feeling is provided by a Mr. Robinson, of Doncaster, who, unwilling to wait until he is called up, has formed a private army of 100 men, which is training with broomsticks under N.C.O.s of the last war.

June 17. *France Stops Fighting.*

While Britain sleeps, France stops fighting. Marshal Pétain, broadcasting to the French nation says, "I addressed myself last night to the enemy to ask him if he is prepared to seek with me, as between soldiers after a fight and with honour, the means of putting an end to hostilities." Madrid announces that the German Government has invited the Spanish Government to act as intermediary in the peace negotiations.

Up to the end of the day, the French are still resisting. The Germans claim to have reached the Swiss frontier south-east of Besançon. There is no news of the B.E.F.

France's request for an honourable peace is followed by the revelation that yesterday the British Government offered to conclude "a solemn act of union" with France which would give every Frenchman citizenship of Britain. It is too late.

On the streets, the newspaper vendors scrawl their own contents bills, making light of the terrible news with cockney witticisms. The country waits for news of the B.E.F., for news of the French Fleet, for news of Hitler's terms. No terms are offered. First, Hitler and Mussolini are meeting secretly to discuss the share-out of the spoils.

The British purchasing commission in the U.S. announces that all orders for France will be taken over by Britain, and that vessels at sea carrying supplies to France will be diverted to Britain. A Ministry of Labour announcement states that men are being called up for the army at a rapidly increasing rate, and that three further registrations will be held next month.

There is another piece of news which passes without much attention. Russian forces, which two days ago marched into Lithuania, occupy also Latvia and Estonia.

Unannounced, Mr. Churchill broadcasts at 9 p.m. His message is 119 words long, but he echoes the thoughts and confirms the determination of the British Empire in these heartening words: "What has happened in France makes no difference to British faith and purpose. We have become the sole champion now in arms to defend the world cause. . . . We shall defend our island and with the British Empire around us we still fight on unconquerable until the

curse of Hitler is lifted from the brows of men."

June 18. *The Dictators Meet.*

Hitler and Mussolini meet at Munich to decide how they will impose their will on France. The French Government insist that they will not accept a dishonourable peace, and French resistance continues. General de Gaulle, who was M. Reynaud's military adviser, calls on France to fight on. German troops hoist white flags in an attempt to trick the French into laying down their arms.

Lord Beaverbrook, Minister of Aircraft Production, announces that a contract has been placed with the Ford Motor Company for the manufacture of 6,000 Rolls-Royce Merlin engines. The Ministry of Information issues a leaflet to instruct people how to conduct themselves in an invasion.

The Rhineland is bombed by the R.A.F. A German destroyer at Nordeney is badly damaged by a bomber of the Coastal Command. Further destructive raids in Africa have been carried out by the R.A.F., the South African Air Force and, for the first time, Southern Rhodesian airmen.

Mr. Churchill addresses Parliament in the afternoon and, in the evening, the nation. His words to both are similar. The Battle of France is over. The Battle of Britain, says Mr. Churchill, is about to begin.

READY FRENCH

LESSON VII

M. DURAND : A propos, Mr. Smith, pouvez-vous me dire la différence *apropo, Mr. Smith, puvay voo mæ deer la diffayrants anstir* entre un anglais et une couturière?
By the way, Mr. Smith, can you tell me the difference

centnan'glai e EEn kootEeryair ?
between an Englishman and a dressmaker?

Mr. SMITH : Il y a sans doute une grande différence, mais...
ilya sans dut EEn gran'd diffayrans, mai...

There is no doubt a great difference, but...

M. D. : Eh bien, je vais vous le dire : l'anglais "speak" English, et la *ay byens, zhoe vai voo læ deer : lan'glai spik English, e la kutEeryair*
All right, I will tell you : the Englishman speaks English, and the

couturière se pique les doigts !*

spik lay dwa !
dressmaker pricks her fingers !

Mr. S. : Très bien ! J'ai maintenant une question à poser à vous.
trai byens ! zhay men'tenan' EEn kestyons a posay a voo.
Very good ! I have now a question for you.

M. D. : Laquelle ?

lakell ?

What is it ?

Mr. S. : Quel fut le premier homme du monde ?

kell fEE læ premyairomm dEE

mond ?

Who was the first man in the world ?

M. D. : Adam, naturellement !
adamm, natEerellman' !

Adam, of course !

Mr. S. : J'ai bien pensé que vous alliez dire cela, mais vous n'avez pas raison.
zhay byens pan'ssay kæ voozallyay deer sla, mai voo navay pa raizon'.
Well, I thought you would say that, but you are wrong. The answer

La réponse est : le rhum de la Jamaïque. *

la raypon'z e : læ romm dla zhama-ik.

is : (the) Jamaica rum.

M. D. : Pas mal du tout, pour un étudiant de français.
pa mal dEE too, pur centnaytEEdyans dæ fran'sai.

Not at all bad, for a student of French.

Mr. S. : J'allais presque oublier de vous dire que ma fiancée va venir passer
zhallai presh' oobleay dæ voo deer kæ ma fian'say va veneer passay EEn
I almost forgot to tell you that my fiancée is coming to spend ten
une dizaine de jours ici. Je viens de recevoir une lettre d'elle
dizain dæ zhoor issi. zhoe vven' dæ ræseuvwar EEn lett' dell dans
days or so here. I have just received a letter from her in which
dans laquelle elle dit qu'elle arrive lundi.
lakell ell di kell arreev læn'dee.

she says that she'll arrive on Monday.

M. D. : Vraiment ? Mais, c'est magnifique ! Il faudra que vous me présentiez.
vraiman' ? mai, say manyyifik ! il fodra kæ voo mæ praysan'tyay.
Really ? Why, that's splendid !—You'll have to introduce me.

Est-ce que Mademoiselle parle français ?

eskæ madmwazell parl fran'sai ?

Does she speak French ?

Mr. S. : Beaucoup mieux que moi, comme vous verrez.
bokoo myæ kæ mwa, homm voo verray.

Much better than I, as you will see.

M. D. : A la bonne heure ! Mon anglais ne vaut pas lourd, vous savez.
a la bonnær ! mon'nan'glai næ vo pas loor, voo savay.

That's good ! My English isn't up to much, you know.

VOCABULARY

à propos = by the way. (Capitals do not take any accent.)
se pique = se pique : both pronounced (spik). *se pique* comes from *se piquer* = to prick oneself. Reg. verb. in -er, when reflexive conjugated with *être*.
se pique les doigts = pricks her fingers. Note the def. article in French !
poser une question = to ask a question. Reg. verb in -er.
premier homme—*premier rhum* : both pronounced (premyairomm).
que vous alliez dire cela = that you would (or : were going to) say that.

alliez = Imperf. of *aller*, *ça* is a shortened form of *cela*.
pas mal du tout = not bad at all. *du tout* is added in the same way as *at all* in English; but especially in negative phrases, e.g. *il ne l'aime pas du tout*, etc.

Note the idiomatic use of the adverb *mal* instead of the adjective *mauvais* (movai).

j'allais presque oublier (lit. : I was almost going to forget) = I almost forgot. *presque* = almost, nearly, etc.; same position in the sentence as *almost* in English.

ma fiancée va venir passer = ... is going to come and spend. Note the double Infinitive without a conjunction as in English.

une dizaine de jours = ten days or so. More similar word formations (all feminine) : *la douzaine* (doozain) dozen; *une quinzaine* (ken'zain) a fortnight; *une vingtaine* (ven'tain) twenty or so; *une centaine* (san'tain) a hundred or so.

* These are two popular French riddles. You will see the point of them if you study closely the phonetic pronunciation



La couturière se pique les doigts

je viens de recevoir (lit. : I'm coming from receiving) = I have just received. Infinitive : *venir de*. More examples : *elle vient d'arriver*; *on vient de me dire* = I have just been told; *je viens de le voir*, etc.

recevoir = to receive, get, obtain, etc. PRES. : *reçois* (resvwa); *recevez* (resevay); *reçoit* (reswa); *recevons* (resevon's); *reçoivent* (resvwav). PERF. : *avoir* and *reçu* (ressEE). ROOTS for Imperf. : *recev-* (resev-), for Fut. and Cond. : *recevr-* (resevr-).



une lettre d'elle

what has to be done?; il ne faut pas tout croire = one need not believe everything, etc.

mon anglais ne vaut pas lourd (lit. : my English is not worth heavy) = is not up to much. Cf. *il vaut la peine* in Lesson V.

GRAMMAR

14. THE PAST TENSE (*imparfait*—*passé simple*)

quel fut le premier homme? = who was the first man?

While there is only one Past Tense in English (was, had, gave, etc.), there are two in French :

imparfait (e.g. *il était*), the Descriptive Past, which describes *what was*, what was often done, a habit, a state, or (b) what was done simultaneously with something else.

passé simple (e.g. *il fut*), the Past Absolute, denotes a single action, *what happened* at a given moment, such actions always being completed.

imparfait

il était riche = he was rich

nous avions peur (poer) = we were afraid.

passé simple

il fut riche = he became rich

nous eûmes peur = we were

(made to be) frightened

Formation of *passé simple* of verbs ending with -er : same root as for Pres. with the endings -ai; -âtes; -a; -âmes; -èrent, e.g. : *allai*, *allâtes*, *alla*, *allâmes*, *allèrent*.

avoir eus, eûtes, eut, eûmes, eurent (EE, EEt, EE, EEem, EEer)

être fus, fûtes, fut, fûmes, furent (fEE, fEEt, fEE, fEEem, fEEer)

venir vins, vîntes, vint, vîntes, vinrent (ven's, ven'st, ven's, ven'sm, ven'sr)

finir finis, finîtes, finit, finîmes, finirent (fini, finit, fini, fineem, fineer)

voir vis, vîtes, vit, vîmes, virent (vi, veet, vi, veem, veer)

dire dis, dites, dit, dîmes, dirent (di, deet, di, deem, deer)

faire fis, fîtes, fit, fîmes, firent (fi, feet, fi, feem, feer)

mettre mis, mîtes, mit, mîmes, mirent (mi, meet, mi, meem, meer)

prendre pris, prîtes, prit, primes, prirent (pri, preet, pri, preem, preer)

EXERCISE FOR TRANSLATION

(1) He took my trunk and put it into the train. (2) She came to see me last night, but I was not in (*chez moi*) [shay mwa]. (3) We shall have to give him the money. (4) I saw him a few months ago. (5) She speaks French much better than he. (6) We spent some ten days there and then (*puis* [pwee]) we went to Paris. (7) He finished (the) breakfast and went to the hotel. (8) I'm going to the Théâtre Pigalle to-night although I have seen the play already (*déjà* [dayzha]). (9) Have you pricked your finger? (10) I didn't like it at all. (11) Who told you that I was here? (12) I don't think that he can (Subj. !) do it himself. (13) I am sorry (= I regret) that you are not coming to have lunch with us. (14) I have just been told that you know Mr. Durand. (15) This is where I found the money.

KEY TO EXERCISE IN LESSON VI

(1) Qu'est-ce que je dois faire maintenant? (2) C'est bien que je vous trouve ici. (3) Vous le trouverez à votre gauche. (4) On ne sait jamais quand il viendra. (5) Où mène cette rue? (6) La pièce que j'ai vue là était des plus charmantes. (7) J'ai été à Paris beaucoup de fois, et j'aime beaucoup cette ville. (8) Voudriez-vous du pain? (9) Je ne m'en suis jamais rendu compte (or : Je ne me suis jamais rendu compte de cela). (10) J'y ai vu beaucoup de monde, mais je ne crois pas que vous les connaissiez. (11) Aurai-je (or : Est-ce que j'aurai) une occasion de vous parler cette semaine? (12) Où avez-vous mis mes souliers? Je ne puis pas les trouver. (13) Qu'est-ce que nous allons faire maintenant? Resterons-nous ici ou retournerons-nous à l'hôtel? (14) Je pense qu'il vaut la peine d'y aller. (15) Ma mère ne m'a jamais dit ça (or : cela).

Où avez-vous mis mes souliers?

(World copyright reserved)

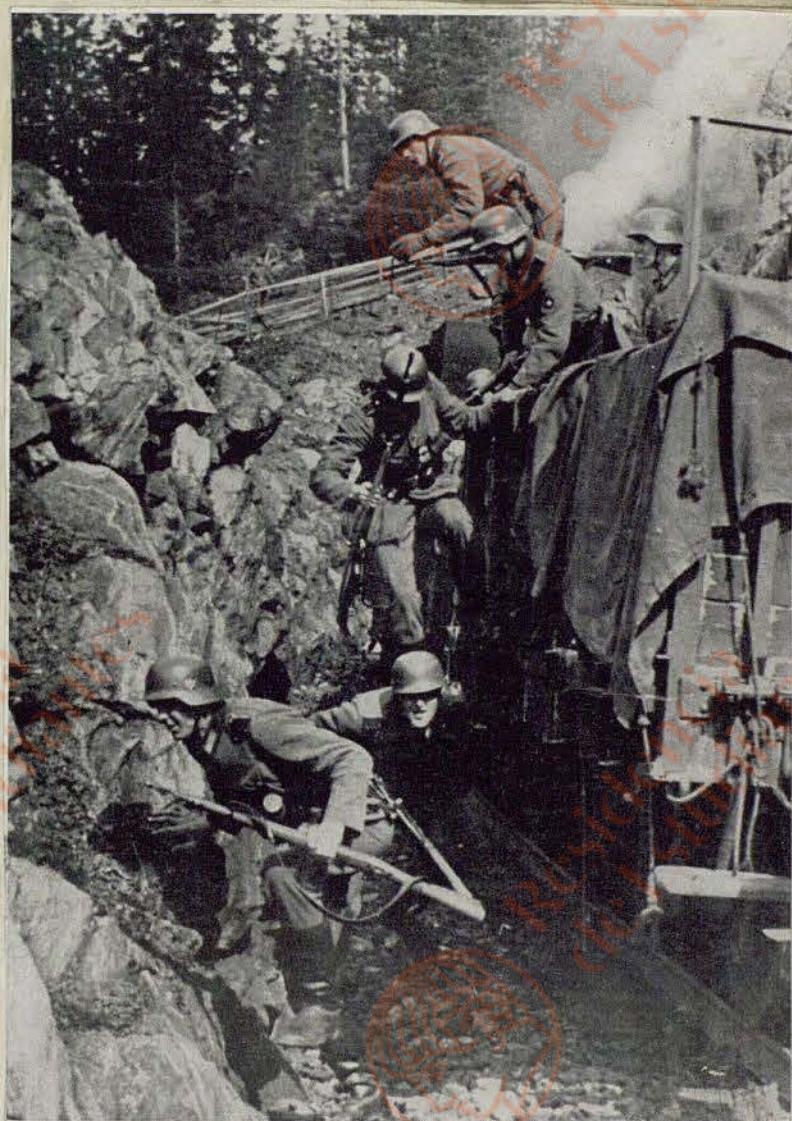




Inside Dunkirk
Bombs fall. Shells fall. Bullets fly. Every hour new fires break out. Yet men give up their chance to get away to others, wait patiently another day for rescue.



A sudden attack by Norwegian sharpshooters hiding in the hills brings the train to a stop. The Germans take aim with their excellent Mausers and small machine gun.

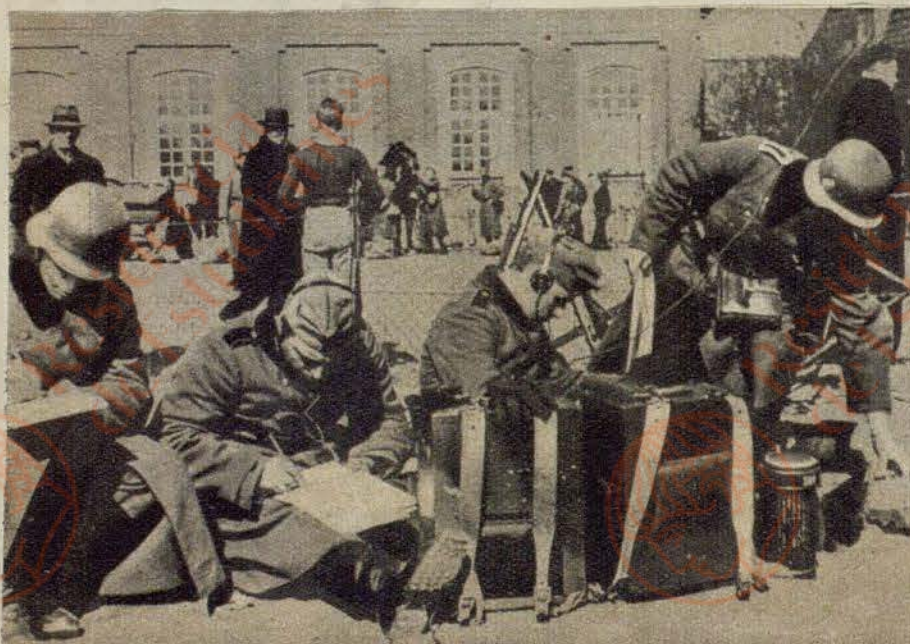


Germans leap off the train for cover from which to attack the Norwegian positions. Norwegians reply with Krag rifles, which were new at time of Spanish-American War.



FRANCE'S THREE MEN OF DESTINY: Weygand, Reynaud, Pétain at the War Ministry

Between the members of this triumvirate there exists absolute unity, perfect mutual confidence. They are the men of the hour. But it is Weygand who must be the man of the moment. Weygand, whom Reynaud described as "Foch's man, who stopped the German rush when the Front was broken in 1918."



DENMARK FALLS TOO: First Come the Soldiers . . .

Denmark offers no resistance. She has none to offer. She accepts the Protection of Nazi Germany. Her reserves of food are pillaged to feed the invader.



. . . Then the Gestapo

But Denmark cannot escape the Gestapo. Germany can have no possible quarrel with the Danes. But Denmark shares the miseries of the conquered.



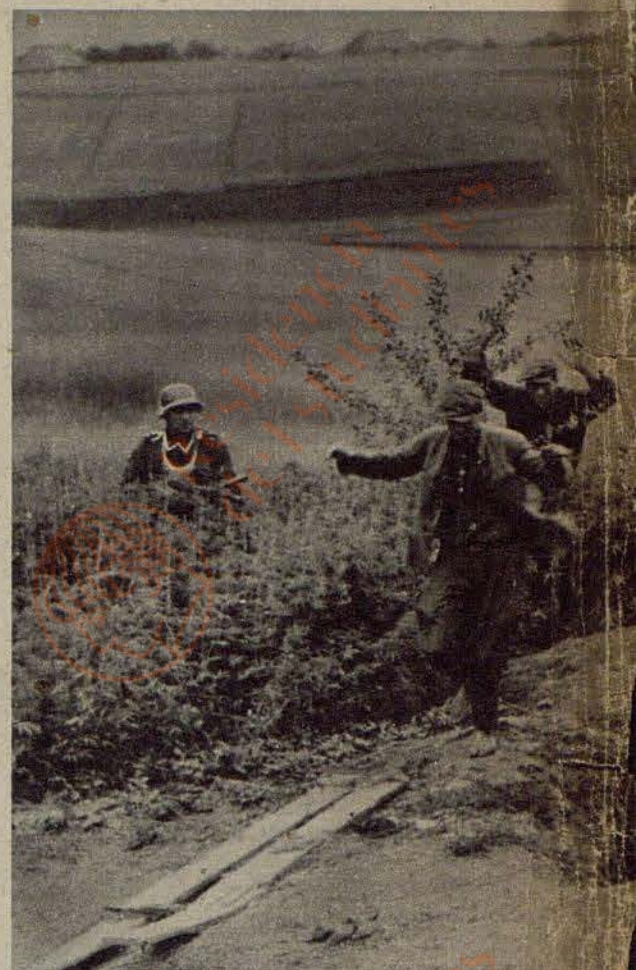
MET THE THRUST TO MOSCOW: He Visits a Strong Point in His Defensive Network
The defense is not a line which can be broken, but a network of strategic positions designed to separate the advancing tanks from the infantry.
His men are trained to allow the tanks to pass over them, to stem the advance by attacking support columns.

NAZI PROPAGANDA FROM THE RUSSIAN FRONT—



1 ACHTUNG! THE S.S. HAS DISCOVERED HIDDEN SNIPERS!

"The snipers' war, which Stalin proclaimed in his last speech, places before the German troops a problem, which they are solving with their usual thoroughness." So writes the German Propaganda Ministry, explaining these pictures, which are given in exactly the same order as the Nazis arranged them. Study the pictures carefully. You will see the hand of Dr. Goebbels actually at work.



2 OUR BRAVE MEN

"Our photographer joined an S.S. detachment consequently in a position to take pictures of the nest. The snipers are leaving their hide-outs with hands raised in surrender. One more group of snipers is being taken to our fighting-men. In fore-

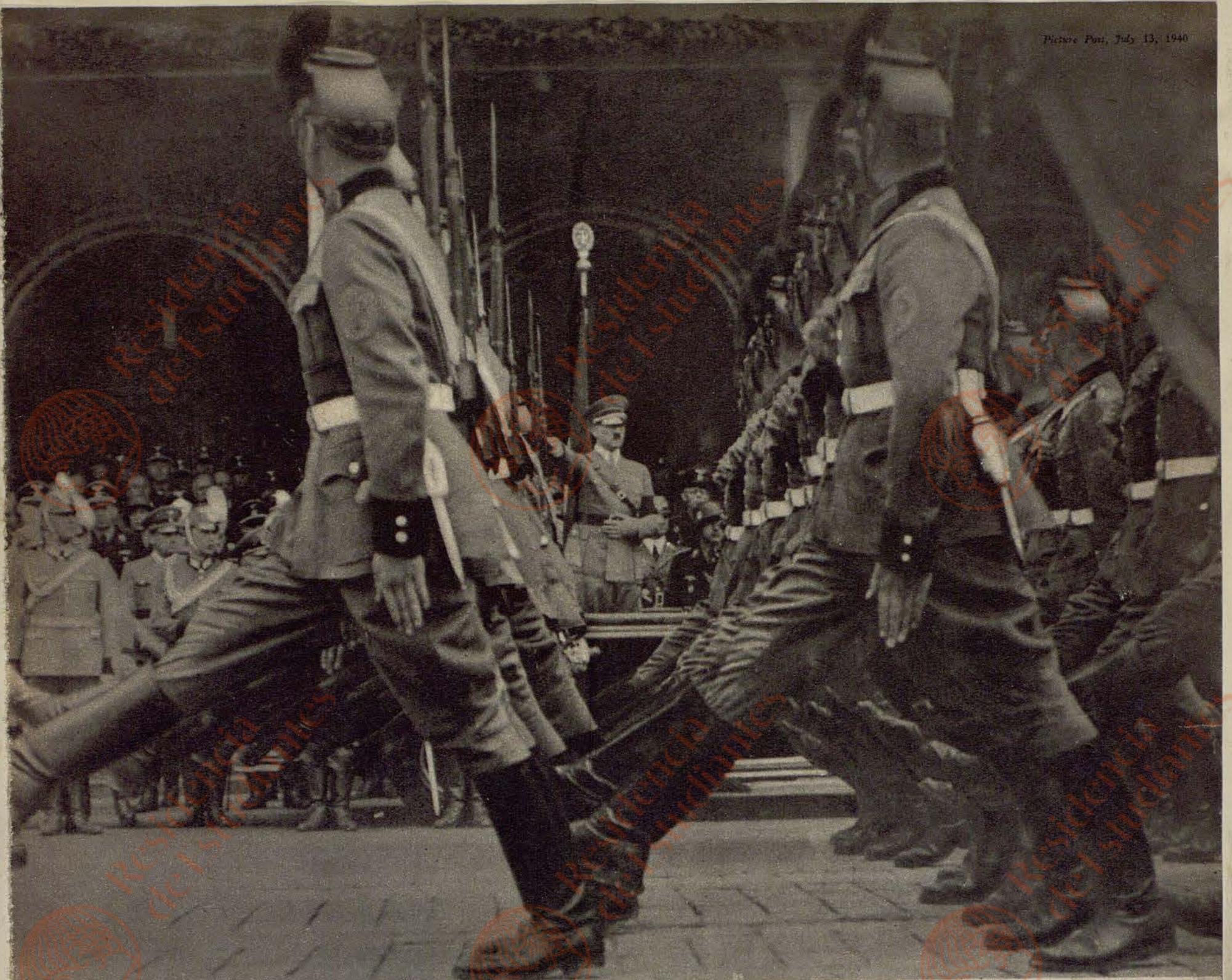


4 HIMMEL! ONE OF THESE REDS IS TRYING TO ESCAPE!

"Our men soon decide what to do with their Red prisoners. They will send them back rapidly under an armed guard to a prison camp. Their papers will go with them. On arrival in the camp their cases will be enquired into, and they will face trial in accordance with Nazi law and Nazi justice."



5 "On his way to escape..."

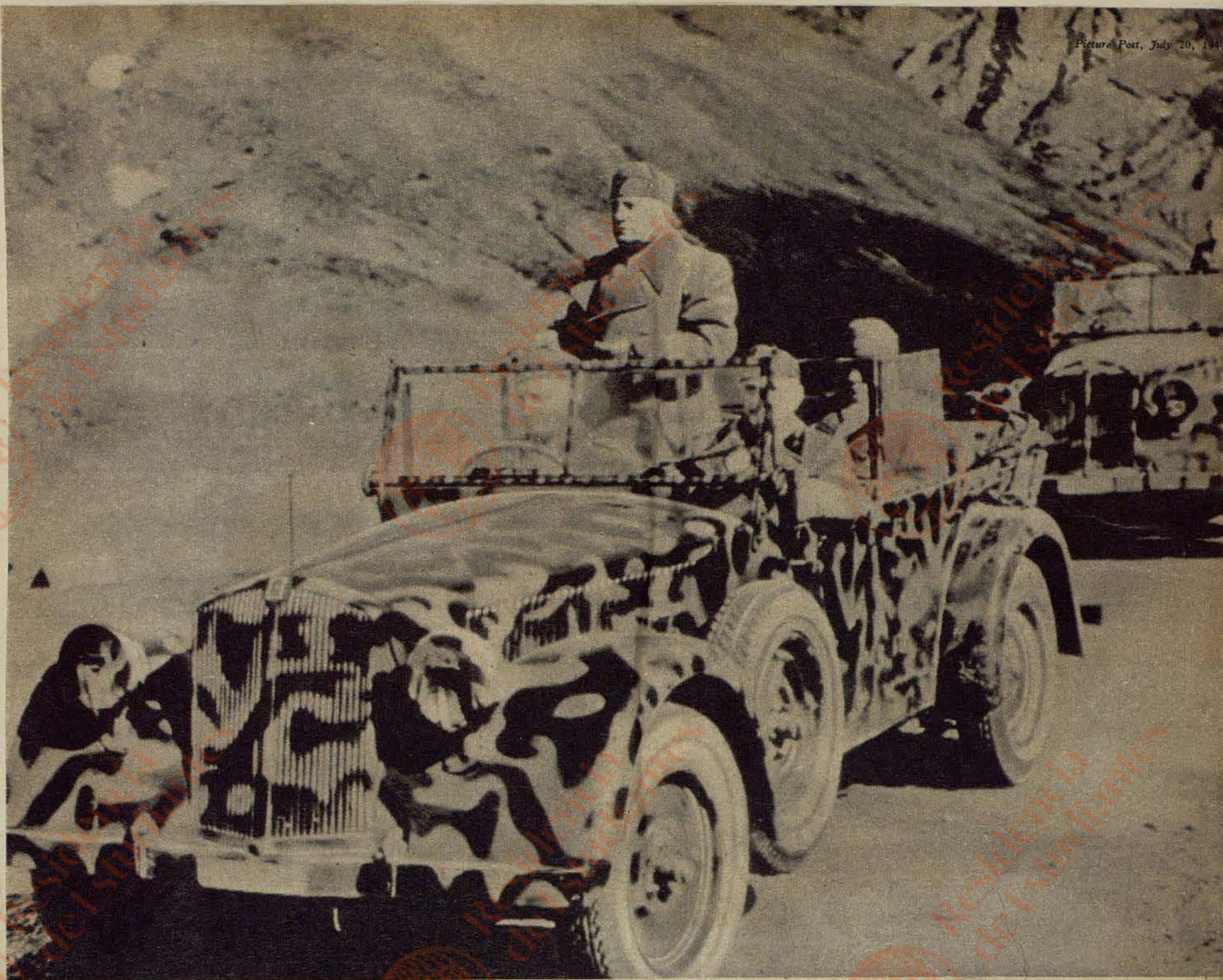


WHAT NAZI CONQUERORS WOULD IMPOSE UPON US: A World where Every Man becomes a Number



A SHORT WAY WITH THE WEAK:

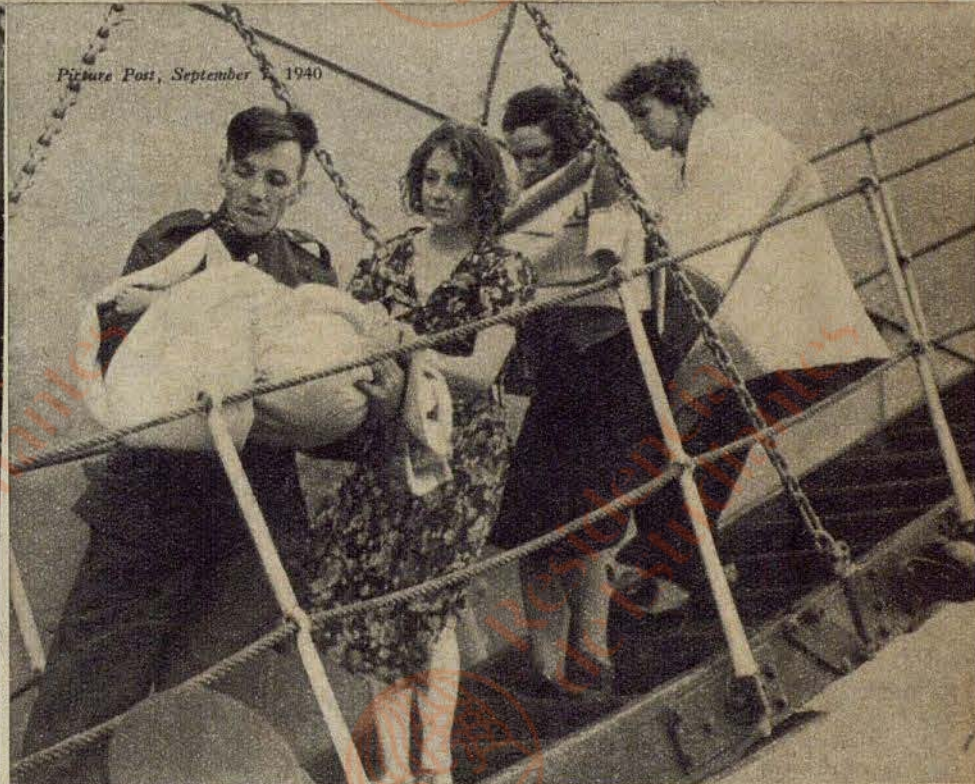
He was a lawyer. He was a Jew. He protested to the police in the days before the police were Nazified. He was made to carry a poster saying "I am a Jew. Hereafter I will not complain about the Nazis."



THE BATTLEFIELD HE NEVER FOUGHT ON: Mussolini on a Tour of the former French Front
Standing up in a car which has been camouflaged like a jig-saw puzzle, Mussolini surveys the ground where his troops would have fought the French—if they'd been in time to do so.



Like Father, Like Son-in-law
"Mussolini," Ciano once said, "is the great maestro. He strikes the chord. I write the theme."



SEPT. 4: The "Athenia" is Torpedoed
On the day following the declaration of war, Germany starts unrestricted U-Boat warfare by sinking the liner "Athenia." Out of 1,418 passengers, of whom many are Americans, there are 430 survivors.



THE MAN WHO PLANNED THE GREATEST FORTIFICATION IN THE WORLD: M. André Maginot

Maginot as he was. Then Minister of War, the designer of France's eastern defensive line presents colours to the officer of a French regiment. Maginot held this office twice, in 1922 and 1929. He was a man of exceptional height and exceptional imagination. He died in 1932. But millions of living Frenchmen, and millions more all over Europe, have cause to bless his name.



THE LEADERS NAZI GERMANY HAS CHOSEN: Goering with Goebbels (right) and Julius Streicher
His swaggering brutality has brought the party to his side. His military experience makes the Army trust him. As against Streicher, chief Jew-baiter of the Third Reich, and Goebbels, he manages to appear "a Moderate." But in action he is as fanatical as any of them.



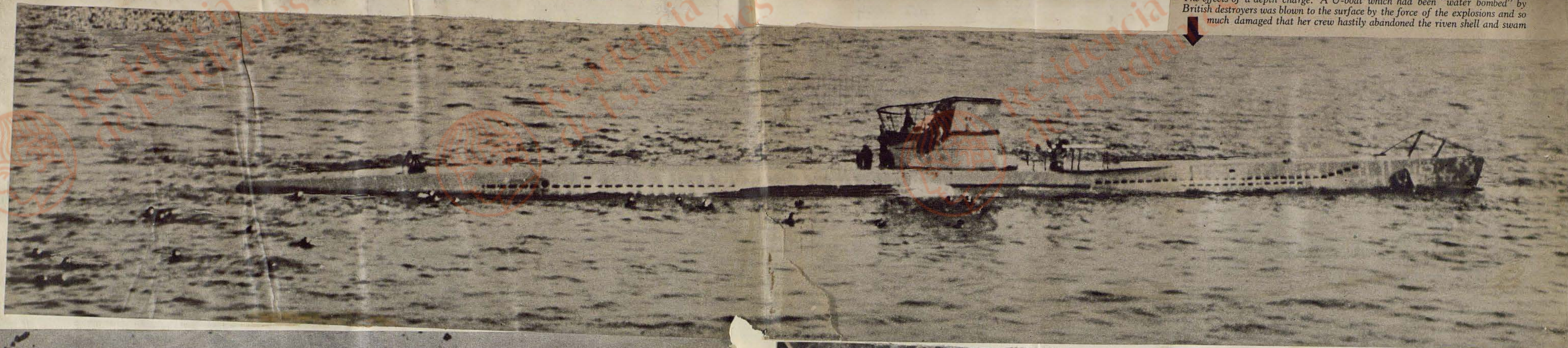
Destroyers—"the Choosers of the Slain" as Kipling called them—are the main enemies of the U-boats. Here are a cruiser and a destroyer racing to drop depth charges on a U-boat stealthily moving below the surface of the water

December 28, 1940—ILLUSTRATED

17



This shows the explosion of a depth charge, a big canister containing hundreds of pounds of high explosive. It is detonated by a valve which works by the pressure of water as the charge sinks towards the submerged U-boat



The effects of a depth charge. A U-boat which had been "water bombed" by British destroyers was blown to the surface by the force of the explosions and so much damaged that her crew hastily abandoned the riven shell and swam

Picture Post, December 21, 1940



THE DIARY OF THE WAR—No. 67

THE SIXTY-FIFTH WEEK

THE ITALIAN ARMY AS MUSSOLINI SAW IT: The Men Who Were Supposed To Conquer Greece. Mussolini reviews his Army. He saw these soldiers as the men who conquered Italy, who fought in Spain. Then he saw them as the men who would over-run Greece. Now, when his men are driven back, he explains to these troops that the Greeks are resisting solely because of their 'ignorance'.



The Italian Army As The Greeks See It
Italian soldiers taken prisoner by the Greeks come up for rations—tired, ragged, dispirited, glad to be out of it all.

27



Oswald Mosley, leader of the British Fascists, pays a visit to Fascism's beau ideal in 1933. They take the salute side by side.



SOME OF THE MEN HE DECEIVED:
Haile Selassie—received in Rome by Mussolini in 1924. Italy sponsors Abyssinia's entry into the League—only to attack her later on.

16



↑ MOLOTOFF IS MARCHED AWAY

What were Molotov's feelings as Nazis Ribbentrop and Wilhelm Keitel (left) marched him down a corridor of steel-pot-headed guards? However willingly he went to Berlin, there must have been a chill in the pit of his stomach. For no man has been thus feted without living to regret it

↓ HE SHAKES NAZI HANDS

In the Kaiserhof Hotel, Hitler's favourite hang-out on Berlin's Wilhelm-platz, Molotov was given a handshake parade of top-notch Nazidom. Below he greets the infantry commander, General Thomas. Between them shuffles Otto Meisner, Chief of the Fuehrer's Chancellery, fanatical Nazi





Tugs tow a dead German battleship to Scotland



B.E.F. anti-tank gun crew, with their backs
to a crumbling wall in Louvain, await the worst

Mattresses remade, Feather and Flock Beds cleaned at reasonable prices.

LONGLEYS
Slumber Specialists, Ltd.
LANDS LANE and NEW YORK ST.,
LEEDS.

No. 30,469—ESTAB. 1754

The Yorkshire

and Leeds Mercury
LEEDS, FRIDAY, APRIL 13, 1945

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT DEAD

Sudden End at Warm Springs SHOCK FOR U.S. & THE EMPIRE

Senator Truman Takes Over

It was announced at midnight that President Roosevelt died suddenly yesterday afternoon as the result of an attack of cerebral hemorrhage while at Warm Springs, Georgia.

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT was 63 and the seventh President of the United States to die in office. He was the first man to achieve the distinction of holding the Presidency during four consecutive terms. He began his fourth term on January 20 this year.

A meeting of the United States Cabinet was called soon after the death was made known.

Senator Harry Truman, 61-year-old Vice-President, and Missouri County Judge, becomes 33rd President of the United States.

A statement issued from the White House after the news of the President's death was received said:—

Vice-President Truman has been notified. He was called to the White House and informed by Mrs. Roosevelt.

The Secretary of State has been advised. A Cabinet meeting has been called.

The four Roosevelt sons in the Service have been sent a message by their mother which said that the President slept away this afternoon. He did his job to the end as

he would want to do. "Bless you all and all our love," added Mrs. Roosevelt. She signed the message "Mother."

The funeral service will be held on Saturday afternoon in the East Room of the White House. The interment will be at Hyde Park (the President's New York estate) on Sunday afternoon. No detailed arrangements or the exact time have been decided upon as yet.

Mr. Roosevelt had been at Warm Springs for over a week. Within 10 seconds of the White House announcement the news was flashed all over the United States by radio and over newspaper wires. Cinemas interrupted their programmes while managers gave the news from the stage.

Allied Talks to Go On

President Truman announced that the United Nations Conference at San Francisco will go on as planned.

IN TOUCH WITH LONDON TO THE END

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT'S sudden death came as a great shock to Britain, London especially, as many people had hoped to see him in this country before long.

It was reported in March that he would visit Britain late in the spring. He also confirmed a few days later that he would visit San Francisco during the United Nations Conference.

The King's Sorrow

News of the President's death was conveyed to the King just after midnight by the King's private secretary, Sir Alan Lascelles.

His Majesty received the news with profound regret.

The American Embassy in London was inundated with consolatory telephone messages from soon after midnight.

President Roosevelt, whose genius brought the whole weight of the great American nation to bear against Germany and Japan, had, since the Yalta Conference, thrown himself with equal enthusiasm into plans for the peace and security of the world.

He was, until the moment of his death, devoting a great deal of his time to the preparations for the San Francisco Conference, to which he personally hoped to welcome the delegates of more than 40 nations.

Contact with Mr. Churchill

Until the last he maintained the closest contact with Mr. Churchill, with whom he talked by transatlantic telephone almost daily, and only recently he is believed to have been devoting his attention to the Polish problem, hoping to achieve a solution before the United Nations met to found the new League.

Britain's Admiration

In Britain there has always been the most profound admiration for his leadership of the American nation during the war years.

During Britain's darkest days, when she stood alone, he did much to bring her aid and assistance from the great State which was to become the "arsenal of democracy."

After Pearl Harbour brought America actively into the struggle his personal friendship with Mr. Winston Churchill—they called each other by their Christian names—has meant more to this country than can at the moment be estimated.

It is known that Mr. Roosevelt was looking forward to coming to London. He had, in fact, been informally invited to visit this country during the war but had regretfully to decline. It was, however, expected that he

would be the honoured guest of the King and the nation in Britain very soon after the end of the European war.

The strain upon him in his dual role of President and Commander-in-Chief of the American Armed Forces during the war years has been tremendous.

Those who saw him at Yalta noticed the signs of that strain. For a man of his age, suffering from a long-standing physical disability, the journeys by air to Casablanca and then, later, to the Crimea were a severe test.

Death in Country Bungalow

President Roosevelt died in the bedroom of the little white bungalow at the top of a pine mountain where he had been coming for 20 years to take treatment for infantile paralysis.

Long before he became President Mr. Roosevelt helped to found the Warm Springs foundation for paralysis victims, and in recent months he had taken a deep interest in expanding it for Service-men afflicted with the disease.

Only two people are believed to have been in the bungalow at the time of his death. They were Miss Laura Delano and Miss Margaret Suckley, who frequently kept house for him on his many recent visits to the cottage.—Reuter.

Calamity for the United States

NEW YORK, Thursday
President Roosevelt's death was an unexpected shock to the United States. There had been no intimation that he was ill, but recent photographs had shown him looking haggard.

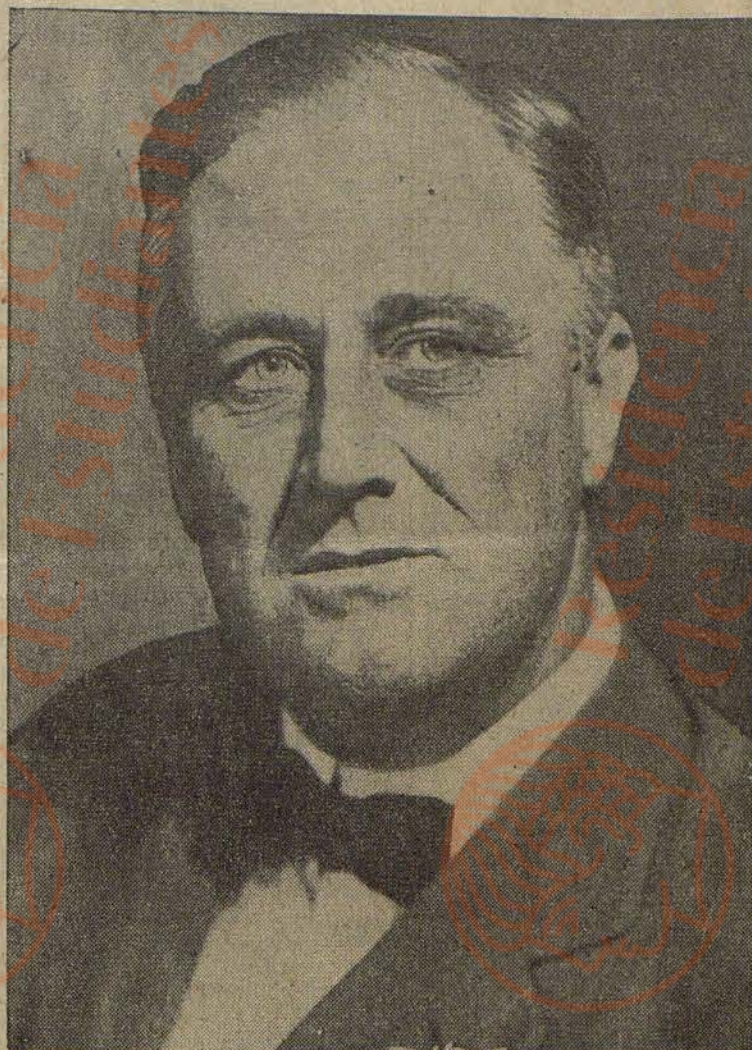
Comment was first aroused by the newsreel pictures of the President at the Yalta Conference. He appeared tired and strained. His face was heavily lined. The pictures showed dark patches beneath his eyes.

On his return from Yalta the President told Congress that he had never felt better, but while he was making his speech his listeners were commenting on his worn appearance.

It is now obvious that the President's assurance to Congress was a triumph of spirit over body.

In New York this evening his death was described as a calamity. Crowds in the streets commented that the United States has lost one of the greatest and best-loved Presidents in history.—British United Press.

* * * A biography of President Roosevelt is on Page 3.



PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT

THE NEW PRESIDENT A Modest Man Who Never Sought Office

The following pen picture of Senator Truman was written by Carroll Kilpatrick, Washington correspondent of "The Yorkshire Post," shortly before the Presidential election:—

SENATOR HARRY TRUMAN, of Missouri, the acting President, was the only man the political leaders in the Democratic party could agree upon for the vice-presidential nomination. He was the compromise candidate, who had the necessary Presidential blessing—the acquiescence of the conservative South and the active support of the big city political leaders.

Honest and Conscientious

All persons who know Senator Truman agree that his outstanding trait is his honesty. Friends and opponents concede that he never indulges in half-truths or evasive statements so common in political life. His second most widely hailed



Senator H. S. Truman

trait is akin to the first, and confirms it. His modesty is as much a part of the man as his honesty.

When he entered the Senate about ten years ago he was suspect because of his connections with the notorious Pendergast political machine of Kansas City, Missouri. But because of his honesty and modesty he soon established himself in Washington as a conscientious, hard-working man who had the trust and respect of his colleagues.

Early Struggle

Born 60 years ago in the small town of Independence, Missouri, in the heart of the Middle West (two years after Mr. Roosevelt was born on his ancestral estate on the Hudson River in New York), Senator Truman struggled through school, always handicapped by poor eyesight. He was rejected because of his eyes when he attempted to enter the United States Military Academy at West Point. He could not afford to go to college.

His early life was uneventful. He worked at odd jobs and saved enough money to spend two years in a law

school. He practised law as a small town lawyer after having served as an artillery captain in France. Because Pendergast was the dominant political force in Missouri it was natural that Senator Truman should become connected with the Pendergast organisation when he decided to enter politics. His ambitions were never great, and it never occurred to him that he might one day become a member of the Senate.

Defence Leader

In 1934, when Pendergast was looking around for a man to back for the Senate, he finally decided on Senator Truman, despite the latter's misgivings, because Senator Truman could hardly be maligned by the opposition. His career had been notoriously aboveboard and colourless. There was nothing he had ever done to give his opponents ammunition to fire at him.

Not until the war in Europe began did anyone ever notice the Senator Truman. He supported the Administration's domestic and foreign policies. He was progressive and liberal-minded, but almost unknown during his first five or six years in Washington.

Then one day he called for the creation of a committee to investigate the national defence programme. The Senate agreed, and Senator Truman was appointed Chairman. The Committee's work has been of a high nature, partly because it has been non-political, partly because of its Chairman's conscientiousness and partly because of the ability of the staff he employed.

Mr. Truman Takes the Oath

WASHINGTON, Thursday
Vice-President Truman took the oath as President this evening. He has asked the members of his Cabinet to carry on.

In a statement he said: "It will be my effort to carry on as I believe the President would have done. To that end I have asked the Cabinet to stay on with me."—British United Press.

Tribute in Commons To-day

Mr. Churchill, who had not gone to bed, was informed of President Roosevelt's death immediately the news was flashed to London (writes a Lobby Correspondent).

It came as a complete surprise and a great personal shock to him.

I understand that Mr. Churchill decided at once to go to the House of Commons when it meets at 11 o'clock this morning and, as there are no questions on Fridays, he will immediately M.P.s have assembled, pay tribute to Mr. Roosevelt and probably recall the last great meeting between himself, the President and Marshal Stalin, when the final plans for the overthrow of the enemy countries were made.

As a token of respect to the President, the House will then probably adjourn for the day.

Tributes will also be paid by the leaders of the other parties—Mr. Arthur Greenwood, for Labour, Sir Percy Harris, for the Liberals—and by other M.P.s, some of whom have had personal contacts with the President.

Similar tributes will be paid when the House of Lords meets.

Commandos in Battle of Knives

WITH BRITISH 2nd ARMY, Thursday Night

THE British front is again moving rapidly. Commandos, using knives, daggers and bayonets, extended their bridgehead over the Aller River in one of their bitterest and bloodiest little actions.

The fighting took place about 13 miles west of Celle, which was captured to-day by the 15th Scottish Division, who won another intact bridge over the Aller.

The 51st Highland Division, back in action north-west of Diepholz, stormed ahead 15 miles in 24 hours, capturing Lohne, five miles north-west of Diepholz, on the way. Their drive was unopposed.

The Germans have swung back

their left flank and are pivoting on the right.

The threat to Bremen is increasing hourly, as new forces of armour and infantry move towards it from two sides.

Most of the opposition on the far bank of the Aller came from sailors of the Marine Division, rushed south from Hamburg.

The fight became a slashing match, with daggers, knives and bayonets being used by both sides.—Reuter.

French Push On After Taking Baden-Baden

PARIS, Thursday

Troops of the French 1st Army took Baden-Baden and Redstadt, both a little more than 30 miles from Stuttgart, to-day, according to a French Army communiqué issued here. They also captured Herrenalb, a communications centre.

NDON NOTES AND COMMENT

From Our Own Correspondent

171, FLEET STREET, E.C.4, Thursday

Roosevelt
NT ROOSEVELT,
fatal attack became

are political arguments for having it in June, if possible. But would it be a good thing to break up the present Government and have a General Election before the end of the year? That is a question which troubles many. Most M.P.s, I think, favour an autumn election.

French Scholar's Visit

MUCH interest will have been aroused in many quarters, academic and otherwise, by the announcement that Professor André Siegfried is coming over from France to give the Romanes lecture at Oxford next term. Professor André Siegfried is well known in the North of England, where he often lectured in previous years, mainly on his particular subject, the British Empire. He is the leading French authority on Canada and Zealand.

One time he was Chief of Economic Section of the League of Nations Service in the French Foreign Office. His book, published in 1931, on the British Empire in the 20th Century has caused considerable comment because of his somewhat caustic criticisms of the British Empire. He has been in France throughout the war. I found his "America Comes of Age" a most useful book to read before visiting the United States.

Miss Churchill's M.B.E.

UNION Commander Mary Churchill, who, it is announced, has been awarded the M.B.E. (Military Division) for her work in A.A. Command, is the second member of her family to receive this medal. Her mother, Major Randolph Churchill, won it last August for reasons which, on security grounds, have not yet been revealed. Perhaps his most notable work during the war has been in aiding Marshal Tito in Yugoslavia.

Miss Churchill is now serving overseas with an A.A. battery. She joined A.A. Command in 1941 as a private and was appointed to a gun-site in the centre of the Capital at the time of the 1941 raids. She was posted to a Hastings gun-site during the flying-bomb attacks last June. Mrs. Churchill holds a higher rank in the same Order. She is C.B.E.

Y.M.C.A. Farming Scheme

OVER 600 boys from all parts of the country will be trained for farming careers this year under a Y.M.C.A. training scheme. Open to all British boys between the ages of 14 and 18, the scheme was started nearly 2 years ago. There are training hostels in Lancashire, Derby, Warwickshire and Somerset. In the early days of the scheme

recruitment was spasmodic, but since war began numbers have rapidly increased. Over 1,300 boys have been trained in the last two years. Training lasts from eight to 10 weeks and costs about £28 per head. Of this amount the Ministry of Agriculture pays two-thirds, the Y.M.C.A. the remainder.

After they are trained the boys are placed on farms selected by Y.M.C.A. officials. They are employed at the usual agricultural wage for their age.

M.P.s and the Theatre

ONE of the first people I met last night at the opening performance of "The Shop at Sly Corner," at St. Martin's Theatre, was Mr. W. Mabane, M.P. for Huddersfield and Parliamentary Secretary to the Ministry of Food. Mr. Mabane had come to study the artistic efforts of a fellow Member of the House of Commons, for "Edward Percy," author of the play, is in ordinary life Mr. E. P. Smith, Conservative M.P. for Ashford.

"The Shop at Sly Corner" struck me as an admirable "atmospheric" thriller. A receiver of stolen goods murders his blackmailing former assistant and commits suicide under an ironic misapprehension of pending arrest. The play provides a big part for Mr. Kenneth Kent, and good acting opportunities for Mr. John Carol as the black-mailer, Mr. Ernest Jay as an apprehensive burglar and the veteran Miss Ada Reeve as a bibulous landlady.

At the Playhouse "The Lady from Edinburgh" tells rather charmingly of how yet another Scot, this time a woman, scores over mere Southerners. It is a pleasant domestic comedy with an engaging performance as the victorious invader by Miss Sophie Stewart. She happens to be the sister of an M.P., Mr. Henderson Stewart.

First Woman Stockbroker

OUR first woman stockbroker, Miss Gordon Holmes, cut off by the war from her many friends and activities abroad, has filled in the gap by writing her reminiscences, "In Love With Life" (Hollis and Carter, 15s.).

Miss Holmes made history when, in 1921, she started as a stockbroker. Her firm was, and is, an "outside house," for the Stock Exchange still refuses to admit women.

But in the feminine world she is best known for her good work as president and founder of the National Federation of Business and Professional Women's Clubs in this country—an affiliation of the International Federation.

Miss Holmes bears a distinct resemblance to Mrs. Roosevelt. Indeed, in America she has often been mistaken for the President's lady. Like her, she is a tall woman with a presence.

WORLD OF OURS

help get them back to England as quickly as it is humanly possible."

My correspondent has, I conceive, hit the nail squarely on the head. There is nothing of the "kill-joy" spirit in her proposal; she appreciates the fact that when Germany is finally defeated we shall have a right to be jubilant, and to voice our delight according to our several natures; but she reminds us that we shall not yet have come to the end of the road, and invites us to make of V-Day not only an occasion for thankful celebration, but a day of stern resolve for the achievement of that other V-Day, which cannot, if we tuck up with a will, be long delayed.

What They Endure

ENCLOSED in Mrs. Heptinstall's letter is a cutting from a paper published in India, extracts from which she asks me to reproduce, so that others may realise "what our sons, husbands and sweethearts are suffering with the climate alone." I do so very gladly.

Never in the annals of Indian summer did the temperature of Bombay rise to such heights as it did last Friday, March 23. For, at noon on this day the mercury shot up to a peak maximum of 103.1 degrees, which is around 16 degrees above the city's normal temperature recorded yet.

A hot breeze, which seemed to emanate from a blast furnace, blew throughout the afternoon, and the sultry weather severely affected man and beast.

I have always found the climate of Bombay enervating: the atmosphere is humid and, no doubt many of my readers are aware, there are few conditions more trying than damp heat.

A Royal Tragedy

LAYERLING CASTLE, near Vienna, now reported to be in Russian hands, was once the scene of a Ruritanian tragedy, and it was here that the Archduke Rudolf and his young mistress, Marie Vetsera, were found shot dead in 1889. Heir to the Austrian throne, Rudolf had married, for reasons of State, Princess Stephanie of Belgium, but the marriage was an unhappy one. According to some versions of the story, the Archduke, unable to bear this state of affairs any longer, shot his real lover and afterwards himself.

Perhaps the most authoritative account of the tragedy is that given to the Empress Eugénie, wife of Napoleon III, by the Empress of Austria:—

We knew that Rudolf had a very intimate liaison with a young lady, Baroness Vetsera, daughter of one of the Balthazar family. The Emperor was much worried by the complaints made by the Archduchess Stephanie, which he knew to be justified, and he did what he could to put an end to this unfortunate situation. . . . Just when we began to hope that the Archduke was beginning to see reason the tragedy happened.

On January 29 there was a grand

dinner at the Higburg. Rudolf had promised to be present, but at the last moment telegraphed that he was so fatigued by the hunt that he would return to town only on the following day. He was at Mayerling with a hunting party which included Baroness Vetsera. Did her cousin Balthazar, who wished to marry her, suddenly appear on the scene and provoke a quarrel with the Archduke which ended fatally for him? This is the opinion in some quarters. The guests were all warned with wine, this is certain. In a thoughtless moment did the Archduke kill himself and his sweetheart?

A Leeds Professor

LORD HALIFAX, I understand, has written an introduction to a biography of the late Professor George Gordon, President of Magdalen College and Vice-Chancellor of the University of Oxford.

Professor Gordon is well remembered in Leeds, for in 1913 he came to the University as Professor of English Literature. His work was interrupted by the European War, in which he served as an officer in The West Yorkshire Regiment. He made many friends in the city, and seemed pleased with his temporary home. "Leeds is fortunate," he wrote soon after taking up his post. "Its suburbs still look like natural villages and little towns." He lived in Weetwood Lane, which is given erroneously in the published volume of his letters as "Weestwood Lane."

In another letter written soon after his appointment he said: "I am sending you a copy of 'The Yorkshire Post,' which has a pretty good summary of my Inaugural. They said it was a great success, and I hope they were telling the truth. They certainly missed nothing, which is a pretty good sign."

Warning to Gardeners

AN Ilkley resident, whose name has not been disclosed to me, borrowed a lawn mower the other day from a neighbour. Within a few hours his gardener was enthusiastically cutting the grass, and declaring that he had seldom come across a machine in better condition. Later that evening a plain van drew up at the gate, and the driver explained that he had called to collect the mower for overhaul, producing a list of names from his pocket. Among the names on the list was that of the gardener's employer, who was not, at the moment, at home. "I have quite a few, to collect in this district, as you can see," said the driver.

The gardener was puzzled. "I haven't been told anything about it," he said, "and it seems all right. You'd better call again."

The van driver went away empty-handed. He did not return, and, needless to say, no arrangement had been made for the mower to be overhauled. You can't be too careful.

Northerner II

ON THE ROOF OF THE WORLD

The Diary of a Yorkshire Officer in Tibet

By R. N. TATTERSALL

The author of this diary, from which the following are extracts, is Lieut.-Colonel R. N. Tattersall, R.A.M.C., one-time student at Leeds University, and now serving with South-East Asia Command. In October of last year, accompanied by three other officers, two of them also Leeds men, he set out from Calcutta on a three weeks holiday in Sikkim and Tibet. The diary, which was not written with any idea of publication, contains a fascinating description of the land of everlasting snows.

OCTOBER 20. The others came in (to Calcutta) by train this evening. The party consists of John Goodall (Major, R.A.M.C.), a student in my year at Leeds; John Davy (Major, W.A.F.F.), a solicitor from Leeds; Laycock (Major, R.A.M.C.), and myself. They brought the heavy luggage with them.

October 21. Left by train for Silliguri at 7 p.m. No sleeping accommodation is available these days, so we crowded into a coupé with about a ton of luggage. We woke at 7 a.m. on the 22nd, and looked out to see Kanchenjunga with its attendant peaks, Simalchu and Pandim. The latter are particularly fine peaks from this angle. Considerably impressed, we managed to cope with the luggage, and got it loaded on to two cars. A quick breakfast and then up the Teesta Valley—a deep gorge, a large, rough river, and two fine bridges.

THE MULETEERS

October 23. Most of the day spent in contacting our muleteers, sirdar, tiffin coolies and sweeper. Finally came to terms with them, paid them their one-third advance of pay and arranged for loading at 8 a.m. the next day. Decided on the distribution of work between us. Goodall and Davy, food. Laycock, finance and secretarial.

October 24 Off at 11 a.m. . . . The whole way we were meeting mule convoys coming down from Tibet and Bhutan. First a jangling of bells, then a cloud of dust as the mules, laden with sheepskins and carpets, rolled and slipped past. The muleteers, villainous-looking men with dark blue or black hats, jackets and trousers, brightened by red, yellow and green blouses, sashes and boots, all carrying short swords with silver scabbards and wearing gold-set turquoise ear-rings. The women almost indistinguishable from the men.

HEIGHT SICKNESS

October 27. Am writing this in Gratang Bungalow (12,300). Suffering from height sickness, rather trying. To-day we climbed 6,000 feet in five miles of the "staircase." It really is a fantastic place, like the backcloth for the Arabian Nights, with a zig-zag pathway of brightly trapped mules going up to the top of a conical hill. From the top of the staircase we had five miles of ridge between 12,000 and 13,000 feet, with frost, frozen waterfalls and icicles on the north side.

October 28. Writing this at Yatung, in Tibet, and feeling on top of the world after walking 23 miles over three passes. I started from Gratang this morning still with a headache and sore throat and staggered up the Tuko La (13,410) and then the Nim La (13,620). By the time I reached the top I was in a very poor state and scarcely able to put one foot in front of the other. Had a curious disembodied feeling, as though my "soul" was becoming detached from my body and liable to fly away at any moment. At the top we sat down in the snow round the cairn and under the coloured

prayer flags and streamers, and rapidly recovered.

October 29. Meandered slowly up the Chumbi Valley, which must be the most beautiful place in the world—narrow, precipitous and winding, with waterfalls, the most brilliant autumn colours, blue-grey rock faces streaked with snow above the foaming green river. . . . Another two miles of gorge to a Tibetan Monastery—working today, but we got some money from a caretaker. Why anyone should put a mint in a place the equivalent of Wastdale it is difficult to imagine.

ENTERTAINMENTS

November 1. Davy and I spent the day exploring the village where we were entertained as visiting royalty in truly feudal style. We have had a round of tea and beer in various houses and hovels and were given an exhibition of Tibetan dancing which was quite fascinating. They wear "cossack" type clothes with huge head masks and do much whirling round and stamping.

November 2. Another amazing day in the houses of Tibetan and Chinese traders, during which we had another exhibition of dancing and have eaten Yak cheese and parched barley and drunk Tibetan tea out of jade cups on silver stands, beer out of Chinese cups, and Chinese green tea out of glasses. This afternoon I have been running a free medical clinic. November 4. It is very interesting the way the altitude and cold knocks one out. Laycock and John Goodall arrived after 21 miles against the wind from Tuna. The latter was completely out on his feet, with oedematous face and eyes. He had been wandering round on the lower slopes of Chomolhari above the Thang La looking for Laycock, who, he thought, had broken his leg—the whole thing a height hallucination. It has been a most interesting day. We found grey-white hares and some fine antelopes. One made barking noises at us, and if we hadn't seen it, and with the peculiar receptive state induced by height, we might have sworn we had heard the "Abominable Snow Man." At one time we almost thought we had seen one, but it turned out to be a crassie shadow on one of the many hanging glaciers.

November 6. A 600ft. scramble to the Danka Gampa (Monastery). We presented our letter of introduction and were taken round by a muscular Lama with shaven head and maroon robes. Perhaps the most impressive sight was the 1,000 effigies of deceased Lamas, each 18 inches high, wearing ceremonial robes and yellow hats and seated in rows on shelves extending up to the ceiling. We sat down on low couches for tea, dried mangoes and parched rice; and were joined by the Senior Lama, an alive and cheerful old man. He was the perfect Tuck, to complete the medieval illusion.

HEARING THE NEWS

November 11. Just above Gratang (Gangtok) an enormous and solemnly painted prayer wheel was turned by a water wheel was the symbol of approaching civilisation. It was stopped, apparently by friction, and doubtless a drop of oil would lubricate the local inhabitants' passage to celestial heights. After tea we visited "Radio Gangtok," a small bungalow with a broadcasting set used to keep in touch with Lhasa and for broadcasting to Tibet, where we are distributing free sets. The staff consists of a Cockney, a Tibetan announcer and a collection of gramophone records. Here we heard the news, and were rather disheartened by the slow progress made during our absence from the war.

November 14. A mile downhill to Kalimpong. By 4 o'clock we were cleaned up sufficiently to go to tea with the Raja and Rancee Danje. The Raja met us at the door, dressed in Bhutanese fashion with long boots, white breeches and dark lilac "dressing-gown" with silver edging. November 16.—Arrived Calcutta at 10.30 p.m.

AMONG THE NEW BOOKS

A NEW ALDOUS HUXLEY

"Time Must Have a Stop." By Aldous Huxley. (Chatto) and Windus, 9s. 6d.)

In this new novel Mr. Huxley returns to the mode of "Those Barren Leaves," though the book's final development shows the strong effect which the theories of Mr. Gerald Heard are having upon his thought. Here are all the wit and intellect, the incisive portraiture, and the astute at the manifestations of human weakness that we remember in Mr. Huxley's early works.

The writing has a clarity and fastidiousness that are grateful in these days of pretentious obscurity and slap-dash impressionism. Every point is neatly made, every character is etched with lively skill; and the result, as usual, is disconcerting in its pitiless disclosure of the base motives of almost everyone described. Comfort may be taken from the fact that the characters are seldom, if ever, human beings; they are types that flit across the stage in a morality play.

The book tells of the development of Sebastian Barnack, a young poet of childlike appearance, erotic imagination, and adolescent arrogance, who falls into the hands of a woman whose ruthlessness and cold sensuality belong not to this world but to some private hell. Sebastian goes to Italy to stay with his Uncle Eustace, a middle-aged hedonist, whose self-indulgence is offset by genuine good nature and many engaging qualities, but whose relish of the pleasures of the table and a choice cigar Mr. Huxley describes with Calvinistic disgust. Poor Uncle Eustace shortly dies in a lavatory. It is clear that he has been consigned, Silas Wegg fashion, to the rubbish tip. After that, Sebastian becomes involved in a number of painfully embarrassing situations arising out of his sale of a Degas drawing promised him by his uncle; but he is eventually rid both of his distresses and his failings by his cousin Bruno, a saintly mystic who serves as the exponent of the doctrines of the Hollywood community to which Mr. Huxley belongs.

A final chapter contains profoundly interesting quotations from Sebastian's notebook which illustrate his change of outlook; but readers may feel that Mr. Huxley has chosen an easy, and not very satisfactory, way out of a difficulty here. Would it not have been better to have told the whole story of Sebastian's spiritual adventures from those early experiences to the present day instead of giving us these stray leaves from a notebook and leaving us to imagine the rest? As it is, "Time Must Have a Stop" must be counted merely a stimulating essay in fiction and not the important novel which Mr. Huxley has it in him to write.

SITWELL GOTHIC

"Left Hand, Right Hand!" By Sir Osbert Sitwell. (Macmillan, 15s.)

Sir Osbert Sitwell's title for this first volume of his autobiography is based on the palmist's theory that the lines of the left hand show what we are born with, and those of the right what we make ourselves. Sir Osbert was born to the life of the landed aristocracy, and he has made for himself the life of an author and poet. In this volume he is concerned mainly with the lines of his left hand; and he writes of his ancestors with all the skill of a social historian in re-creating the past, and with a warmth and intimacy that few social historians achieve.

His account of his childhood is even more interesting, for as it is of character studies drawn with the freshness and vividness of childish memory. There is, for example, Sir George Sitwell expounding his views on art to Sargent during sittings for a family portrait.

The book has a Gothic richness that will delight every imaginative reader. Sir Osbert's family has produced its fair share of English eccentrics, from the squire who hunted an escaped tiger with fox-hounds to the archbishop who gargled with 1815 port; and they are here assembled for our enjoyment. The most notable of all the portraits is that of the author's father, who is drawn with honesty and searching insight but without malice, and emerges as one who in a novel would surely rank among the great characters of fiction.

It is pleasant to read the tribute to Lord Hawke, the hero and friend of innumerable schoolboys, who, as Sir Osbert says, created round himself an atmosphere that was genial and human. Yorkshire readers will find fascination also in Sir Osbert's Scarborough memories, such as those of his theft of an apple at the age of three, and of the game in which he took part against the Yorkshire XI.

VINTAGE BAX

"Vintage Verse." By Clifford Bax. (Hollis and Carter, 10s. 6d.)

This is an engaging anthology with a running commentary which is witty, sometimes malicious, and frequently revealing. Mr. Bax is unfair to Wordsworth (who spreads irresistible temptation in the path of all humorists), says a good word for Leigh Hunt, and makes a brave attempt to rehabilitate Longfellow.

He speaks with confidence; is not afraid to say that Donne has been overvalued; and from first to last provides lively, provocative reading. John Clare, who wrote with such exquisite precision about the country, is badly represented by the jargon-verse which Mr. Bax quotes; but the anthologist makes amends by printing the story of Walter Savage Landor, who threw his cook out of the window and, as the man fell, cried remorsefully: "Oh, my poor violets!"

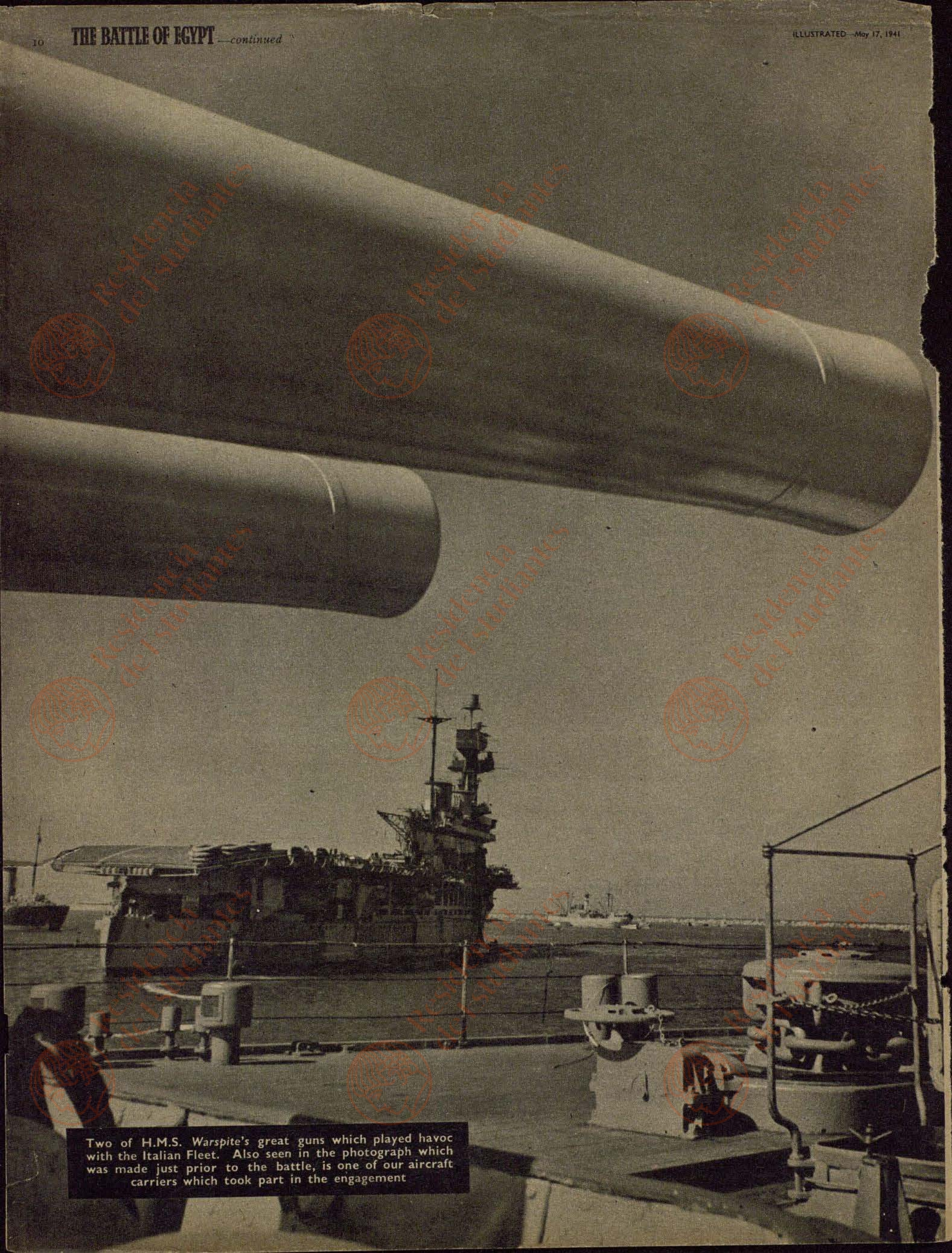
CUNNINGHAM

rules the waves

Although he is one of the outstanding personalities of the war, no recent photographs existed of Admiral Sir Andrew Browne Cunningham, Commander-in-Chief of the Mediterranean Fleet. Here is the first wartime picture taken of the victor of the Battle of Matapan which resulted in the smashing of the Italian Fleet. Taken during a B.B.C. broadcast on board H.M.S. Warspite, the Admiral's flagship



CONTINUED OVERLEAF



Two of H.M.S. Warspite's great guns which played havoc with the Italian Fleet. Also seen in the photograph which was made just prior to the battle, is one of our aircraft carriers which took part in the engagement



HEINRICH HIMMLER





BOMB DAMAGE IN NORTHERN TOWN.—The havoc wrought close to where a bomb fell. Two shops, with houses over and behind, being completely wrecked.

PROPERTTY

National or Local Responsibility?

HALIFAX LETTER TO MINISTER OF HEALTH

Proposal on Compensation for Raid Injury

Questions of rating of war-damaged property, of compensation to those injured by enemy action, while carrying out Corporation duties, are chief items in the agenda for next Wednesday meeting of Halifax Town Council.

The question of war injury allowances was raised at the Finance Committee's meeting by the Transport and General Workers' Union. They wrote to the Committee to consider seriously the question of making up war injury allowances which employees of the Passenger Transport Corporation may be entitled to under the Personal Injuries (Civilians) Regulations to the wages which they receive when employed under normal conditions every week, in view of the fact that the men have agreed to continue on their work after the sound of an air raid warning up to the hearing of gunfire or the dropping of bombs.

A letter from the Town Clerk, Warminster, on the same subject, was also received.

THE DECISION.

It was resolved that the matter be referred to the Joint Industrial Council for the Passenger Transport Corporation; that should any case arise for a recommendation of the Joint Industrial Council is received, such recommendation shall be governed retrospectively by the recommendation; and that in the meantime the Finance Committee be requested to consider the question of increasing in similar circumstances compensation payable to employees of the Personal Injuries (Civilians) Regulations to that payable under the War Men's Compensation Acts in so far as other departments of the Corporation.

35,000 Men, 20 Warships, 1,000 Airmen

General de Gaulle Tells France of Coming Victory

Striking evidence of the growing strength of the Free French movement was given last night by General de Gaulle, leader of the Free French forces in a broadcast to the people of France.

"We have now," he said, "35,000 trained troops under arms, 20 warships in service, 1,000 airmen, 60 merchant ships at sea, numerous technicians working in armaments, territories in full activity in Africa, French India and the Pacific, increasing financial resources, newspapers and radio stations."

"Above all, there is the conviction that we are present every minute in the minds and in the hearts of all French people in France."

"We want firstly to fight, to fight and help to defeat the enemy. And in this victory—this certain victory—we Free Frenchmen want it to be a French victory."

"That is why we want, little by little, to gather together France and the Empire, even if we should free by force the French people, who are prevented from doing their duty by the ghastly ambiguity of subservience to the rulers of betrayal."

"What we want, after the victory, is the beginning of a new harvest of devotion and public service, disinterestedness and mutual help. To-morrow France will revive."

PROTECTING OUR FOOD SUPPLIES

Magnitude of Navy's Task

The hammering which the Italian Fleet received on Wednesday demonstrated that the Navy and its air arm are in constant readiness to take the offensive.

At the same time (writes a naval cor-

Five Enemy Planes Shot Down Over Country

Battle in Albania: Seven Italian Machines Destroyed

An Air Ministry and Ministry of Home Security communique issued last night stated: "Several small forces of enemy aircraft have crossed the south-east coast to-day. A few bombs have been reported, mainly in South London, but they caused little damage and few casualties. Five enemy aircraft have been shot down during the day. Two of our fighters are lost but both pilots are safe. It is now known that a further R.A.F. fighter was lost in yesterday's engagements, but the pilot is safe."

It is believed that several of Thursday night's raiders were crippled by the fierce defences. Unofficially, it is reported that one bomber was brought down over North Wales, and it is also believed that another was shot down into the Mersey.

Athens, Friday.

During the last two days, fighters of the Royal Air Force have destroyed ten enemy planes, the R.A.F. headquarters in Greece announced to-day.

"In South-western Albania, yesterday," it was stated, "a small patrol of our fighters encountered 20 enemy C.R.42 machines. Our aircraft at once attacked and in less than a minute seven enemy aircraft were shot down."

"Later, during individual combat, one of our fighters collided with a C.R.42, the Italian crashing in flames. The pilot of the British machine was seen coming down by parachute, but he has not yet been located."—P.A. War Special.

EARLY LONDON ALERT.

The sound of the alert in the London area last night, was followed immediately by very heavy gun fire. Planes could be heard flying high. Many flares were dropped and guns blazed away.

The alert was one of the earliest for some time. Raiders entered the area simultaneously from several directions, always being met with fierce A.A. fire. Searchlights were also in operation. Some of the aircraft appeared to come

By Our Own Correspondent

180, Fleet Street, E.C.4, F.
MUSSOLINI RUMOURS.

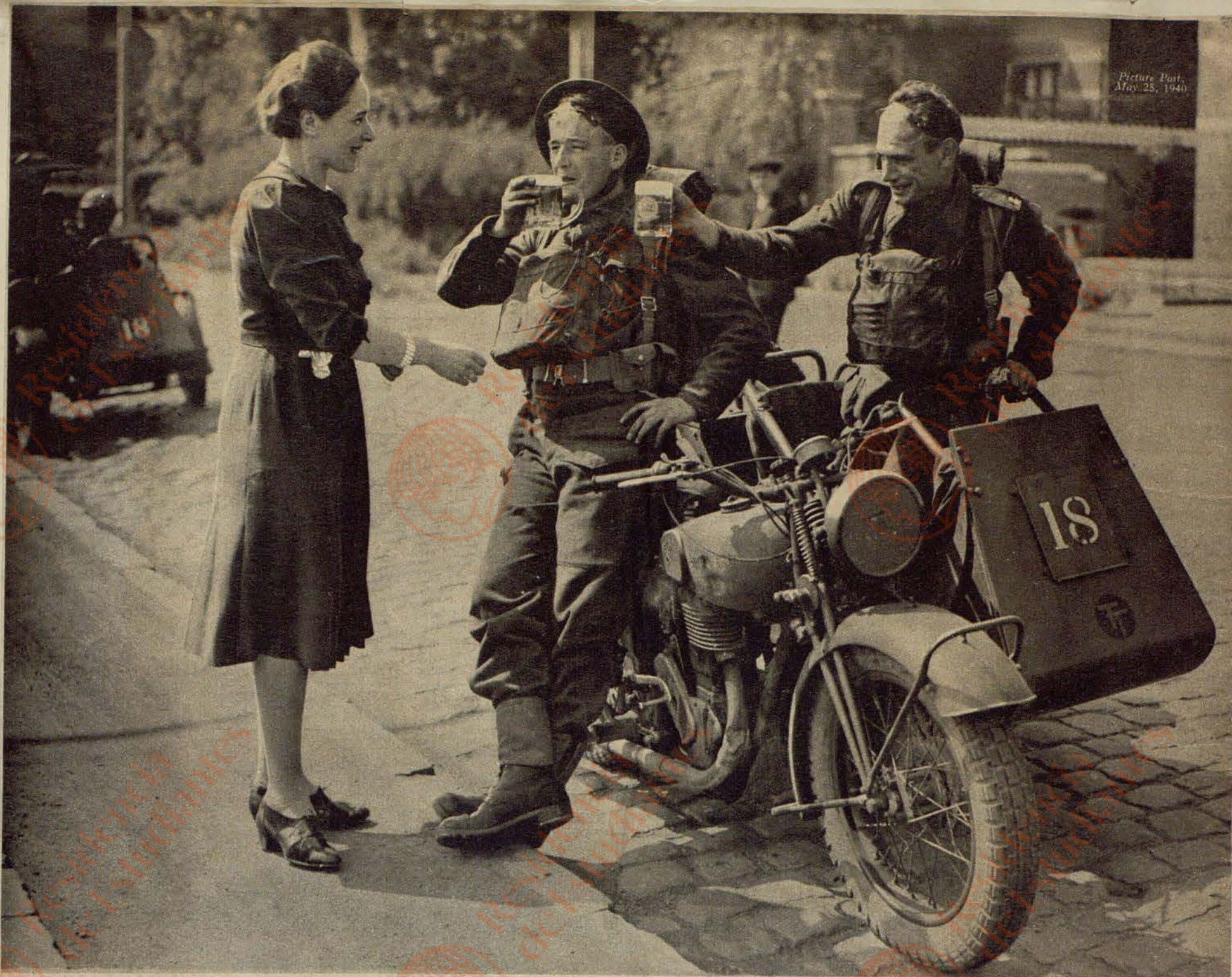
Many strange rumours have been coming from neutral countries concerning the health of Mussolini. They are much exaggerated, but it is smoke there is also fire, and in with impressions left by Italian diplomats and others before. He has led in some respects a but a careful life, of a kind which on those advancing deep into age. At any rate, it seems to be doubted that he is not the man as shown in his latest speech was not delivered in public, as to Mussolini precedent, set by but was radioed in private. links up with the confident anti that Italy may not now be long war. A few more reverses, and Mussolini will have had enough.

SINEWS OF WAR.

There is no surprise in the references to finance Lord Lothian made on his return to U.S.A. still pay for our purchases of time ahead, and, on behalf of the Government, Lord Lothian is meeting in time to make early payments for the period approaching payment will not be easy. So far Home Country and the Dominions concerned, payment for goods is a little difficulty, for it depends credit as assessed by ourselves, individual labour. But abroad to pay either in gold, secure goods. As regards goods, U.S. not want them in sufficient quantities and there is also shipping to be considered. As regards security already have disposed of a great deal. As regards gold, that is in quantity. By his overrunning the Continent, and so depriving us of assets in which to secure ourselves. Hitler certainly has affected our finance. Thus we have to rely that, in some sections of finance shall have to rely on U.S.A. as much for dollars as for war materials.

GERMAN NEWS PROPAGANDA

The German Transoceanic News Service, which has figured so prominently in the American investigation of Fifth Column activities in U.S.A., has been brought into existence by the Hitler regime. For at least six months it has been operating.



Drinks for British Drivers from a Belgian Girl

The old alliance is resumed again. Britain, France and Belgium stand side by side in 1940 as they did in 1914. This time the Allies are better prepared—but they face a Germany more powerful, more cunning and more ruthless than the Germany of the Kaiser's day.



The Effort to Get Away

Belgian civilians whose homes have been destroyed are evacuated by motor-lorry. Every kind of vehicle, however old, is pressed into service.



UNDER THE GUNS THAT HELPED TO BEAT THE "GRAF SPEE," the First Lord Welcomes Home the "Exeter"
A grand welcome is given H.M.S. "Exeter," one of the cruisers which defeated the "Graf Spee," when she arrives at her home port. Standing on a chair beneath two 6-inch guns, Mr. Winston Churchill tells the crew: "You have come back with your honours gathered and your duty done."





Where the Next Budget Will be Planned: The Chancellor at Work

A large and spacious office. It even contains a throne—said to have been used at the time when the King attended the Councils. At the desk sits Sir Kingsley Wood. He inherits a Budget from his predecessor, Sir John Simon. It is safe to say that he is already planning demands on the nation that will go far beyond those made last month.

national memorial demanding from Lloyd George the setting up of the Ministry of Health, embodying the Local Government Board and the public health services. It earned him a knighthood and on his return to Parliament for the first time, his first political office as Parliamentary Private Secretary to the Minister whose post he had been instrumental in creating.

Political ambitions apart, however, Sir Kingsley Wood's preoccupation with the Ministry of Health had been a deep, lasting and commendable one. It has also been the source of a stimulating Parliamentary rivalry, which has enlivened the Commons for nearly 20 years, between him and his new Ministerial colleague, Arthur Greenwood.

Neville Chamberlain was his chief at the Ministry from 1925-29, and that formed the basis of a partnership which "made" both of them. Their joint handling of the complicated Derating Bill helped both their reputations. When Chamberlain took on the job of building up the Conservative Party machine to drive Labour from Office, Kingsley Wood was his right-hand man.

In 1931, Kingsley Wood "doubled" the post of Postmaster-General with that of the chairman of

the National Government propaganda committee. He was to Baldwin what that other Postmaster-General, Farley, is to Roosevelt—the man who runs the elections. And in both his Government and his Party functions he was successful. He brought to both a flair for publicity. For it is part of Kingsley Wood's political genius that he knows how to "stage-manage" things and to value publicity—not forgetting personal publicity, in which he rivalled Hore-Belisha.

At the Post Office, he cut a lot of red tape. To his hand were new ideas ripe for release. He added some of his own and unloaded them. He got millions allocated for publicising the G.P.O., for advertising, for films, for "glamorising" the State service, and for making the public realise what a successful business they owned. He started shilling night-calls, cheaper telegrams, and vitalised the Post Office so successfully that this modest Government post was elevated to Cabinet rank, in recognition of his services.

With an election in sight in 1935, the affairs of his own pet Ministry of Health were disquietingly unsatisfactory and a bad "selling-point" for the election. So, garlanded with successes at the Post

Office, he moved on to turn the debit of housing, slum-clearance, maternal mortality and malnutrition into an apparent asset.

When the Government were assailed on their air programme in 1938, this miniature Horatius was selected to hold the bridge. Somehow, it was taken for granted that Sir Kingsley Wood was doing the job with the thoroughness which would assuage criticism. His replacement by Sir Samuel Hoare after a few months of war was a complete surprise. However, by a deft piece of conjuring, it was Sir Samuel who ultimately disappeared and Sir Kingsley who turned up.

With him is the inevitable Sir Edward Campbell, M.P., his political shadow, who has been his Parliamentary Private Secretary at the Post Office, at the Ministry of Health and the Air Ministry and, now at the Treasury.

He inherits Simon's Finance Bill. If he has more enterprising ideas, on a par with his "Let's try something new" tactics at the Post Office, they will have to wait. But it is safe to say that Sir Kingsley in his best be feeling our pulse (and pressure and considering



"THIS WAY, PLEASE!": Chamberlain at Berchtesgaden, September, 1938

A success—not for Hitler's force, but for Hitler's shrewdness. He faces a fully-armed state—Czechoslovakia. He means to destroy that State. He has promised his hesitant generals to do it without loss of German blood. He uses no force, only the threat. Chamberlain and Daladier fly to Munich. They surrender Czechoslovakia to secure "peace for our time." They lose Czechoslovakia. They get no peace.



And Once Again Refugees Begin Their Endless Trek

Across the great plains of Poland they are walking—men, women and children. As they walked in Spain. As they walked in China. As they will soon be walking in Finland. Thousands of them. Tens of thousands. This time their goal of safety is Roumania.



THE MAN WHO MUST FIGHT THE U-BOATS: *Mr. Winston Churchill*
Mr. Winston Churchill's appointment as First Sea Lord on the day war begins is popular with all parties. He brings drive and imagination into the Cabinet. At once, he sets about his first task—hunting down U-boats and protecting British shipping by convoys.



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THE BATTLE OF ALL TIME

With these words J. L. Garvin, the British Empire's most powerful journalist, headed his article in "The Observer," on the Sunday after Hitler's invasion of the Low Countries. Below we quote some of the crucial sentences from that momentous statement.

THE Allies are in the thick of the most desperate conflict of nations ever known. It is the battle of all time. In the strictest sense of the words the democracies must conquer or perish. We are in the grapple of life and death. It will not cease now until the issue has been decided for ever before six months are out.

The enemy's apparent delay in the last eight months was a delusion; it was ceaseless and cumulative preparation for the utmost of the worst. It meant a supreme bid—when equipment was accumulated and the plan matured—to force conclusions this summer and to make the Nazi tyranny by next autumn the master of the world.

The "Kolossal" and the brutal are the inseparable words of Hitler's murderous fantasy.

Now, the enemy seeks to sweep through the Low Countries. Why? Not only to add them to the Hitlerite empire if the invasion succeeds. No; but to make them the advanced bases of direct attack on France and Britain.

With a more consuming and blinding hate they dream this time of striking down Britain for ever

and of destroying the British Empire. For that, they want to control the opposite coasts of the narrow waters—the shores of Holland, Belgium, and the adjacent Straits and Channel. They want these far more than the coasts of Denmark and Norway, though that preliminary seizure was no mere side-show but the preliminary part of a systematic plan.

The British Army to-day marching with songs to the aid of the Belgians and the Dutch, is not only fighting for them. It is fighting as directly for our own lives and homes, and for every one of us, as though the battle were in Kent and Sussex or elsewhere on our own native ground.

Britain's own freedom and life here, no less than the existence of the British Empire, are at stake in Belgium and Holland. Nor let us forget that in this grapple our own success would be impossible were it not for the vast military effort of France and the stern sacrifice of her whole people.

That is what we have yet to equal. Can Mr. Churchill's new Government bring about the ironside crusade in this land? That will be the acid test of its moral and practical power.

This is the beginning of relentless necessity; enforcing both individual discipline and total national uprising; including all of us, sparing none of us.

As in Poland, Denmark, and Norway the Nazi air-technique led the onslaught. Their bombers ranged far and wide over the immediately assailed nations and into France to harass the Allied advance. They attacked civilian populations where it suited them.

Presently they will attempt the same here. Again, make no mistake. It is bound to come to the real thing. They will smash at us. We shall have to smash at them.

Belgium and Holland add a million men at once to the fighters for freedom. The "Allies" are no longer Britain and France alone. They are a federation of free peoples battling to the death for liberty and life. That federation will be wider yet.

They have only to hold on. In South Africa, for instance, the attack on Holland strengthens the hands of General Smuts and smashes the pro-Nazi movement. The name of President Roosevelt is as Dutch as that of General Smuts. Apart from that, we believe that America's entry into the war will be made inevitable by the further developments of this conflict for the life of civilisation. The world will be controlled either by freedom and law or by tyranny, violence, and rapine.

Meanwhile the Allies must stand the brunt for five months. Britain and France must work day and night for air supremacy. As we wrote last week, air supremacy added to sea supremacy spells victory. Nothing else spells victory.



READY FRENCH



LAST week we published the first of a series of simple lessons in conversational French. We expressed the belief that, as the French people and ourselves are united in a life-and-death struggle, life was likely to be richer and more interesting for those of us who could speak our ally's language. We offered our readers a straightforward method of learning to understand French soldiers, French films, French newspapers and the French radio. If you missed the opening lesson last week, turn back to it now and spend an hour digesting it. Then continue with the lesson on this page. If you will spare half an hour every day to study these easy lessons, then we believe that, within a few months, you will be able to speak—not, indeed, like a Frenchman—but so that any French man or woman will be able to understand you.

LESSON II



MONSIEUR DURANT :
Combien de temps resterez-vous en France?
kon-byen^s doe tan^s restray voozan^s fran^s?
How long are you going to stay in France?

MR. SMITH : Quelques semaines seulement, je pense.
kelke smain soelman^s, zhoe pan^s.
Some weeks only, I think.

M. D. : Et comment trouvez-vous Paris?
ay koman^s troovay voo parée?
And how do you like Paris?

MR. S. : Il m'y plaît énormément.
il mee plai enormayman^s.
I like it very much here.

Je suis arrivé

M. D. : C'est votre première visite, je crois?
say votr premyair vizit, zhoe kroa?
This is your first visit, I believe?

MR. S. : Oui, j'y ai seulement passé en allant en Suisse.
wee, zhee ai soelman^s passay an^snalant^s tan^s swiss,
[il y a quelques années, il y a kelkez anay.]

Yes, I only passed through here when I was going to Switzerland [some years ago.]

M. D. : Vous avez de la chance de pouvoir aller à l'étranger comme ça!
[Moi, je n'ai jamais été plus loin que Marseilles.
voozavay d' la shan^s doe pooovar alay a letran^szhay komm sa!
[moa, zhoe nay zhamezaytay plEE loen^s ke marseyye.]

You are lucky to be able to go abroad like that!
[Myself, I have never been further than Marseilles.]

MR. S. : Oh, ça n'arrive malheureusement pas souvent à moi non plus!
oh, sa nareev maleroezman^s pa soovan^sta moa non^s plEE!
Oh, unfortunately that doesn't happen so often to me either!

PRONUNCIATION

EE, example *plus*. This sign stands for a sound which does not exist in any English word, but it is easy to learn. Pronounce the word *plea* through well-rounded lips (the same as the *œ*-sound explained in Lesson I) and you will arrive at the exact French sound, in fact at the word *plus*.

yy, example *Marseilles*. In the pronunciation section of Lesson I it was explained that the *y* is used here for the initial sound in *you*, *young*, etc. *yy* stands for the same sound, but rather longer. Thus, *Marseilles* is pronounced as trisyllabic: *mar-sey-ye*.

VOCABULARY

combien de temps? = how long? (lit.: how much of time?). Note that *combien* is always followed by *de*.

combien de followed by a plural noun stands for *how many*? Thus:

combien de jours? how many days?

combien de fois? [foa] how many times?

resterez-vous? = will you stay? See Grammar Section for formation of future tense.

en France = in France. In Lesson I we had *à Paris* = in Paris. Note: in with countries is *en*, with towns, etc., it is *à*.

quelques semaines = some weeks. *quelque*, as an adjective ending with an *e*, is the same in form for masculine and feminine nouns alike. Like all French adjectives it takes an *s* when connected with a plural noun. The singular of *semaines* is *semaine*. Both these



nous sommes arrivés

plural endings—*s*—are mute before consonants, otherwise sounded as *z*. *seulement*—only. *seulement* is an adverb; all French adverbs are formed from the feminine form of the adjective. In this case:

seul [soel] alone, lonesome (masculine).

seule [soel] alone, lonesome (feminine).

the suffix *-ment* (corresponding to the English *-ly*) is added to *seule*. Note: In case the adjective ends in *e* in either gender, this mute *e* gets an accent and is pronounced like *ay*, thus in the word *énormément*, which occurs further on.

Here are a few more adjectives with different masculine and feminine forms:

Masculine	Feminine	
<i>petit</i> [petee]	<i>petite</i> [petit]	small, little
<i>grand</i> [gran ^s]	<i>grande</i> [gran ^s d]	large, big, great
<i>bon</i> [bon ^s]	<i>bonne</i> [bonn]	good
<i>mauvais</i> [movai]	<i>mauvaise</i> [movaiz]	bad

je pense = I think, I believe. Infinitive *penser* = to think, believe. For conjugation in the present tense see Grammar Section. Note: *la pensée* [la pan^ssay] = the thought. *je crois* = I believe, I think.

Il m'y plaît = I like it here.

c'est = this is, it is. *c'* is the shortened form of *ce* = this. This shortening occurs always before vowels.

votre première visite = your first visit. *visite* is feminine and the adjective *première* must, therefore, be feminine, too. The masculine is *premier* [premyay].

j'y ai passé = I passed through there (lit.: I there have passed). The

infinitive of the verb is *passer* = to pass (through), to spend (time).

en allant = on (my) way, when going. Infinitive *aller* = to go.

en Suisse = to Switzerland. Higher up it was shown that *en* and *à* are used for in a country, in a town respectively. The same words are used for

to a country, to a town in connection with *aller*. Thus:

Je suis en France, à Paris = I am in France, in Paris.

Je vais [vaiz] en France, à Paris = I am going to France, to Paris.

il y a quelques années = some years ago (lit.: there are some years). Note:

il y a = there is, there are, i.e., is the same for singular and plural. Memorise

these:

il y a une heure [EEncer] = an hour ago.

il y a long temps [lon^s tan^s] = a long time ago.

il y des années [dayzanay] = years ago.

vous avez de la chance = you are lucky (lit.: you have of the luck).

à l'étranger = abroad. Note: *être à l'étranger* = to be abroad, *aller à l'étranger* = to go abroad. *étranger* means also *stranger*, thus:

Je suis étranger ici = I am (a) stranger here.

moi = myself (as the emphatic form of *I*, not as a reflexive pronoun!).

je n'ai jamais été = I have never been. See Grammar Section.

plus loin que = farther (further) than. There is only one mode of comparing adjectives and adverbs in French:

Positive *loin, petit, grand, etc.*

Comparative *plus loin, petit, grand que.*

Superlative *le plus loin, petit, grand.*

In fact, the same as the most usual comparison in English = beautiful, more beautiful, (the) most beautiful.

ça n'arrive pas = that doesn't happen. Infinitive *arriver* = to happen, to arrive. *malheureusement* = unfortunately,

formed from *malheureuse* = unfortunate (fem.), the masculine being *malheureux* [maleroe]. Note: All adjectives whose masculine ends in *x* turn this *x* into *se* [pronounced *z*] in their feminine forms.

Also note that out of practically every adjective you can form a noun by merely placing an article in front of it, thus:

le malheureux = the unfortunate man
la malheureuse = the unfortunate woman.

non plus, preceded by a verb in the negative, stands for *neither, either*. Thus, *ça n'arrive pas non plus* = that doesn't happen either. The affirmative form of this sentence would be *ça arrive aussi* [ossee] = that happens also, too, etc.

GRAMMAR

6. CONJUGATION OF VERBS ENDING IN -er

Of regular verbs ending in *-er* we have had so far: *arriver, habiter, rester, trouver, passer* and *penser*.

The most important tenses in French are Present, Future and Perfect, and we will now learn their formation.

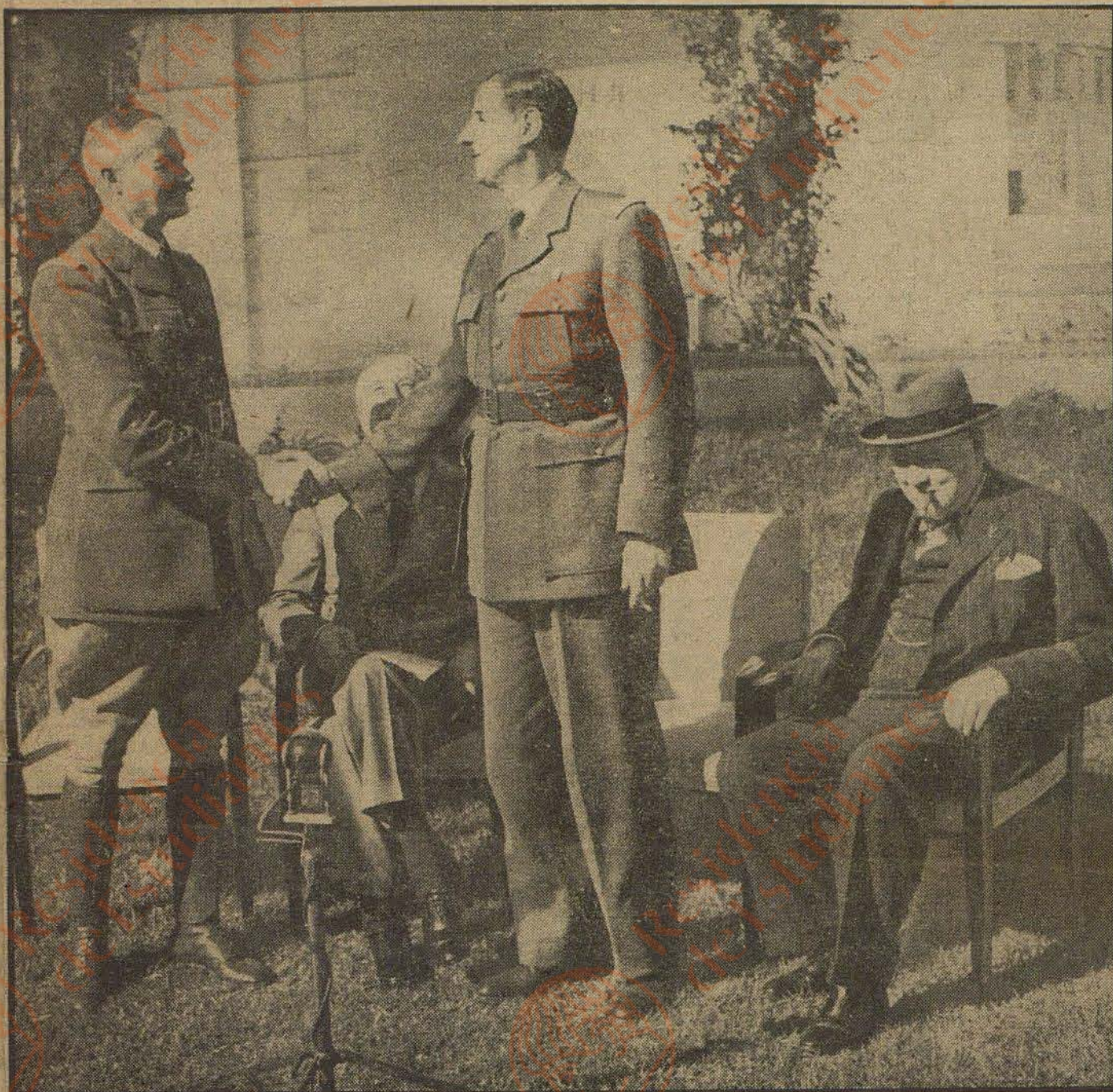
THE PRESENT is formed by adding the endings shown below to the root of the verb. What remains of a verb when you leave the ending *-er* away is the root; thus, the roots of these five verbs are *arriv-*, *habit-*, *rest-*, *trouv-*, *pass-* and *pens-* respectively.



nous sommes arrivées

"TRULY AN HISTORIC MOMENT"

Casablanca Meeting —First Pictures



The historic meeting between General Giraud, High Commissioner for French North Africa, and General de Gaulle (leader of the Fighting French), at the joint Press conference in the villa near Casablanca, at which President Roosevelt and Mr. Churchill were able to announce their complete agreement and unity of purpose.

Casablanca Talks

STATEMENT SOON

"Daily Sketch" Parliamentary Correspondent

MR. CHURCHILL'S appearance in the House of Commons—at the earliest moment it is physically possible—with at once switch business to the Casablanca Conference and all that follows from it. The Prime Minister will make a full explanatory statement, and there will be opportunity for debating.

But whether this will happen in the next meetings of the House is still not certain.

There is some expectation that an announcement will also be made of the regrouping of high commands—British and American—in North Africa and the Mediterranean to meet the rapidly changing circumstances.

It is the Lords who will discuss the more important war topics. U-boats are down for debate on a motion by Lord Hankey, but once again Viscount Cranborne will move for discussion in secret. Further protest against this will undoubtedly be made, but probably ineffectively.

The liveliest fight of all is promised in the Commons on the second reading of the Bill to impose organisation on the catering trade.

Need for Air Power

THE need for more Allied aircraft to kill the U-boat menace; to wrest the initiative from the Japanese in the Pacific, and to retain it on all other fronts was stressed in yesterday's *Sunday Times* by Scrutator, who writes:

"What sort of prospect unrolled itself before the Casablanca survey? In two quarters only has the enemy still the initiative—in the U-boat struggle and in the Japanese spheres of war. Both, we must hope, received special attention.

"Both these problems, if they are to be solved, call for a larger use of aircraft. Aircraft are at every stage the submarine's worst enemy.

"They may destroy it before it is born, by bombing factory or shipyard; they may destroy the bases on which it depends for supplies; and they can destroy the pest itself, tracking it in operation, scouring the seas for it.

"They are further needed to stop the enemy's use of aircraft as convoy-spotters reporting to his submarines.

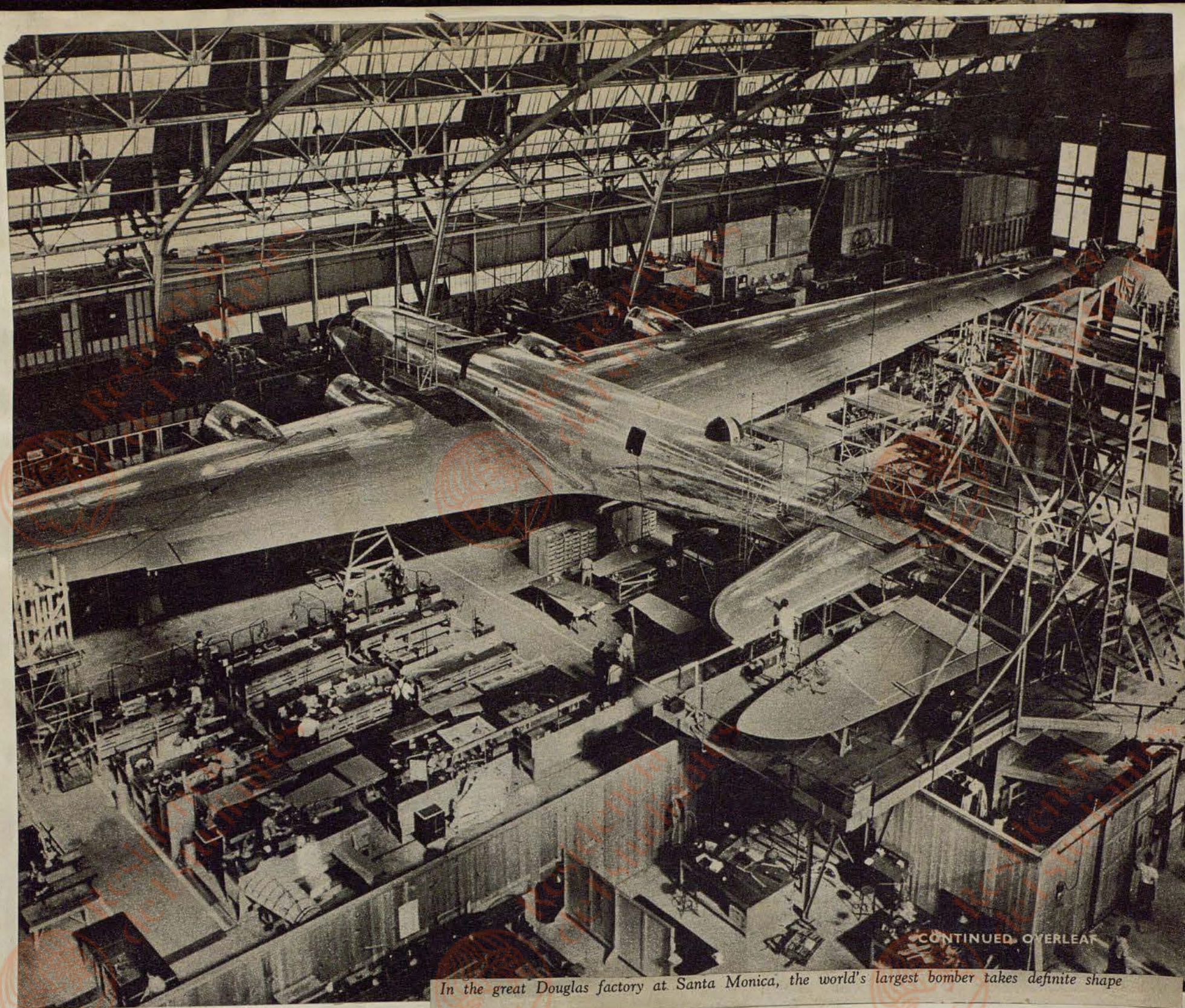
"Few will seriously doubt that by devoting to these purposes a considerably larger force of aircraft equipped with the latest scientific devices (some of them our exclusive secrets) we could substantially alter the position.



"The President," said D'Arcy Dawson, remained hatless in the strong sunshine. When offered a hat he remarked: 'I was born without a hat and can manage without one now.' Here are the President and Mr. Churchill telling the correspondents all about the conference.



A group photographed during the conference. In the picture are, sitting (left to right): Admiral E. J. King, Commander-in-Chief, U.S. Navy; Mr. Churchill, President Roosevelt. Standing: Second from left, Major-General Sir Hastings Ismay; right, Lord Louis Mountbatten, Chief of Combined Operations.



CONTINUED OVERLEAF

In the great Douglas factory at Santa Monica, the world's largest bomber takes definite shape



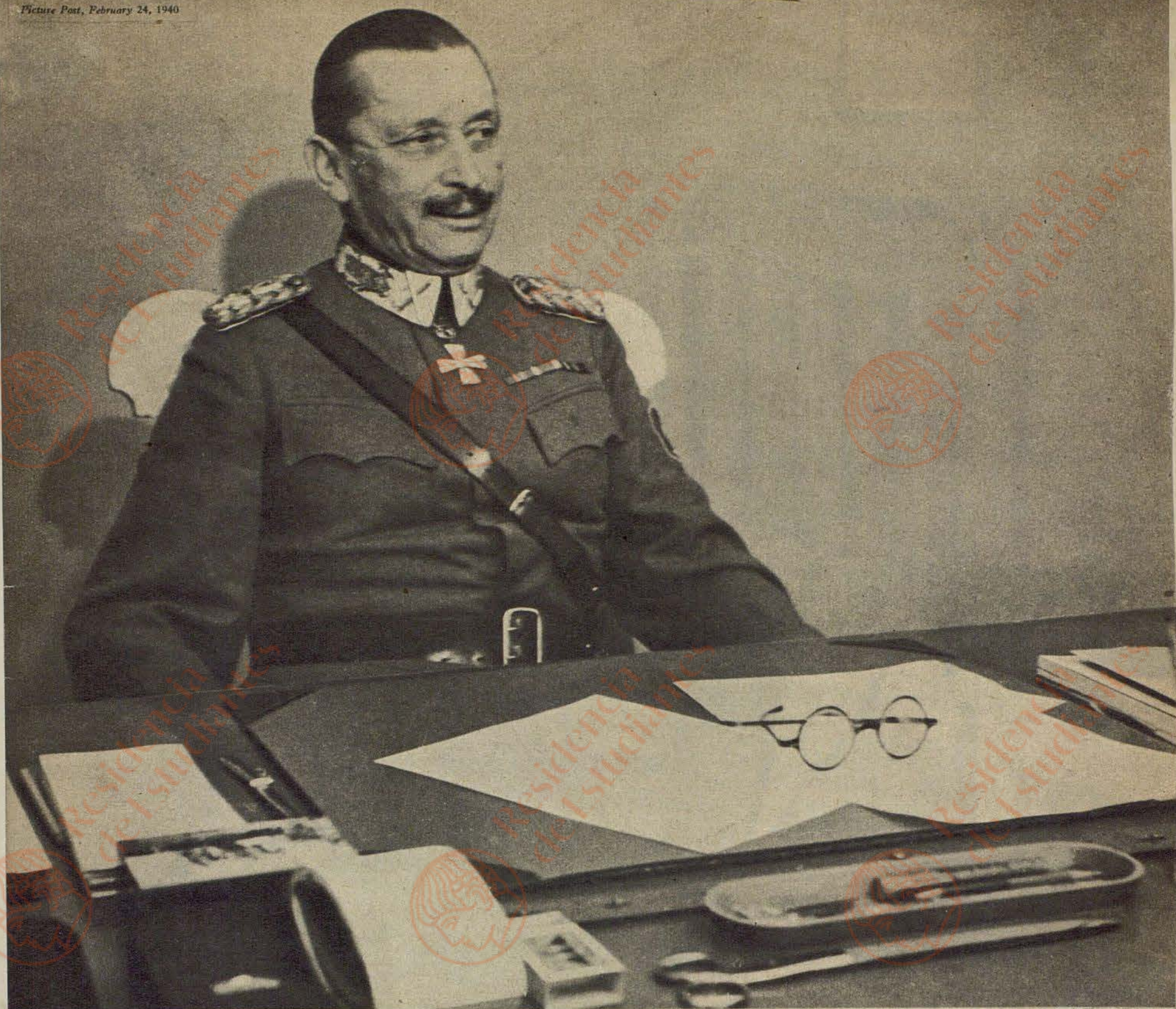
THE WAR BEGINS and the chief of the Greek Government, General Jean Metaxas—who dislikes being called a General—goes in mufti to consult the chiefs of his army staff as to the best way in which the threat to Greece could be met. This picture was taken behind the front while the Italians were still invading Greece. On page 10 is a word picture of Metaxas by Douglas Reed



GREECE: THE BATTLE FRONT

From a hastily constructed trench a detachment of Greek infantry on the Albanian frontier open fire on the enemy.

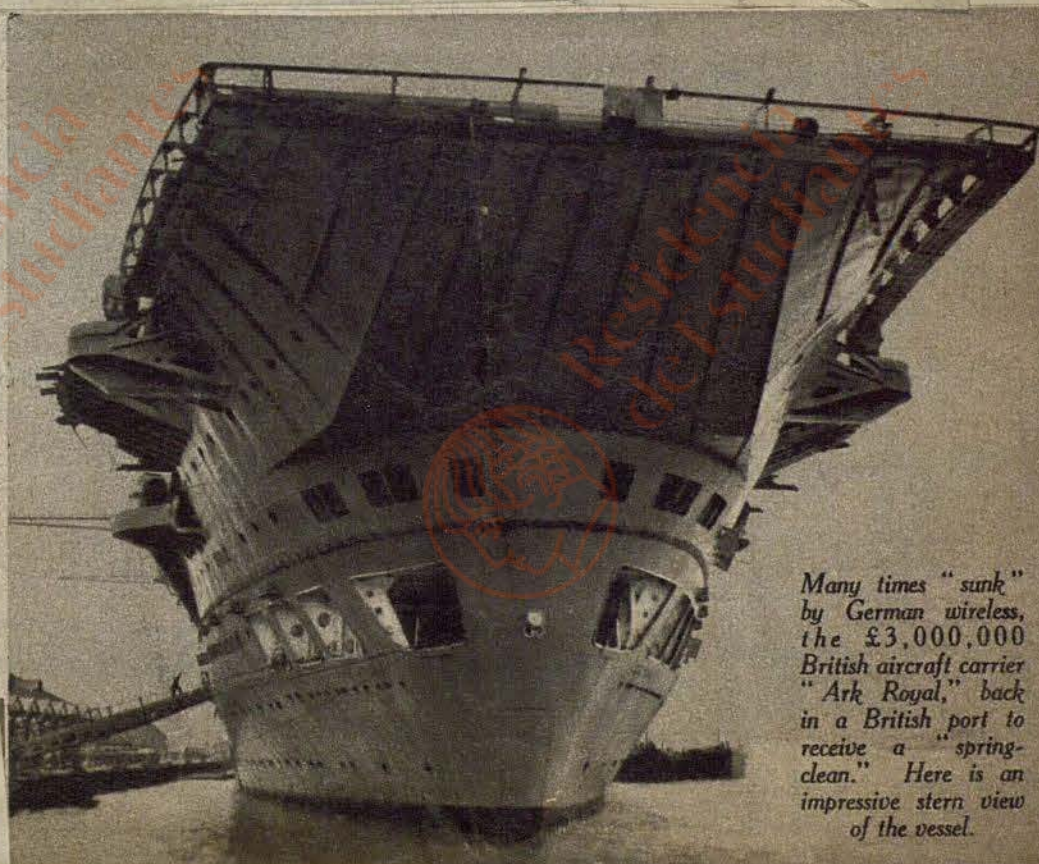
ILLUSTRATED—January 4, 1941



AT GENERAL HEADQUARTERS: The Brain of Finland's Resistance to the Soviet Invasion—Field-Marshal Mannerheim
Somewhere in Finland, in a village behind the front line, are the headquarters of the 73-year-old soldier to whom Finland turned when the Soviet troops crossed her frontier. Field-Marshal Mannerheim is Supreme Commander of the Finnish defences. He foresaw the invasion, built the lines of fortifications to hold it up, planned the strategy that enables a nation of fewer than 4,000,000 to hold out against 180,000,000.



Allied Commander-in-Chief Visits England
General Gamelin, accompanied by Brigadier J. Crossley Stewart, inspects units of the Canadian Expeditionary Force, during his visit to London to take part in the Allied Supreme War Council.

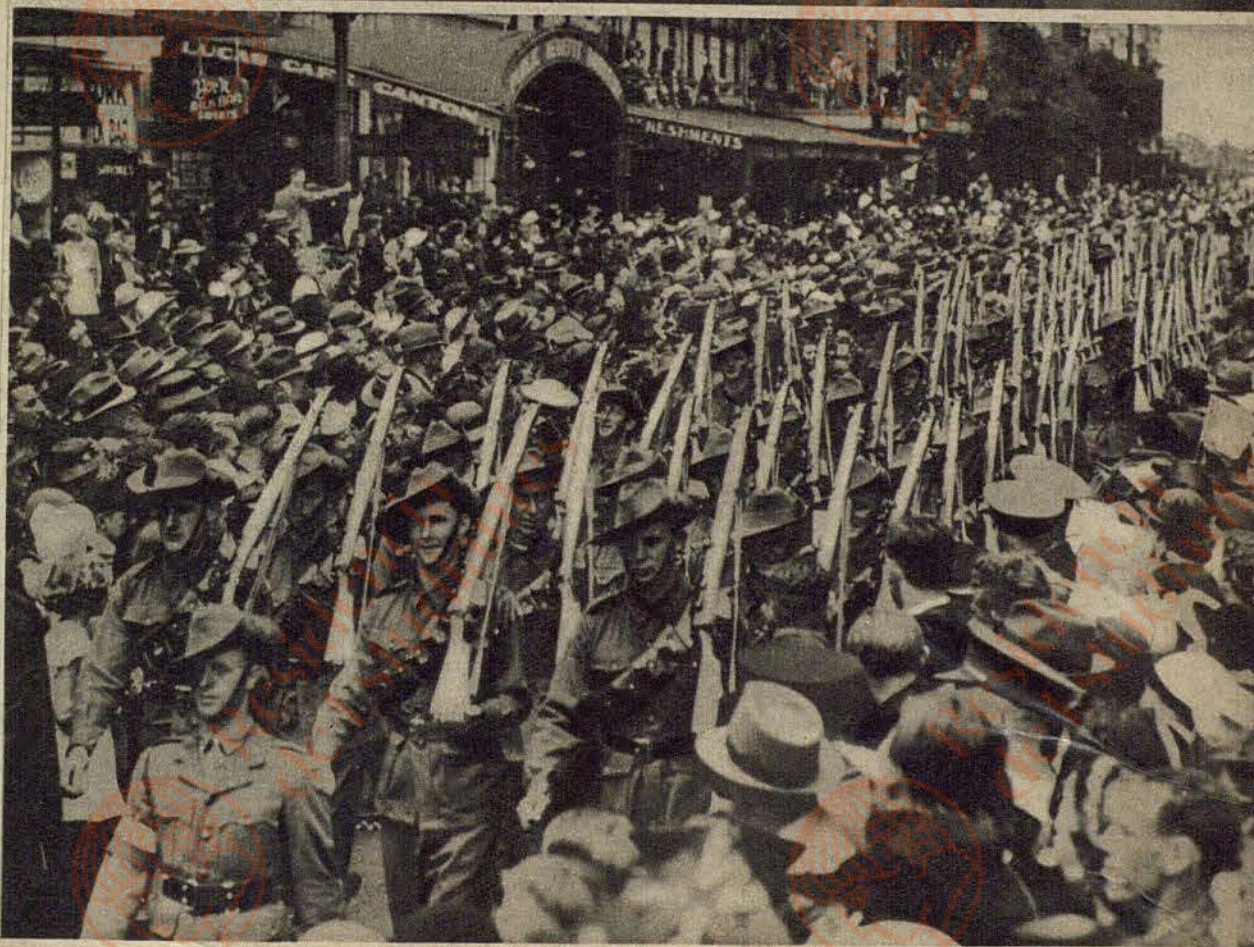


Many times "sunk" by German wireless, the £3,000,000 British aircraft carrier "Ark Royal," back in a British port to receive a "spring-clean." Here is an impressive stern view of the vessel.



**The Dominions Secretary Greets the Anzacs
at Their War Station**

Anzac troops are welcomed at Suez by Mr. Anthony Eden (centre). On left is Maj.-Gen. Freyberg, V.C., who commands the New Zealanders. Right, Sir Miles Lampson, British Ambassador in Egypt.



And This Is How They Left Melbourne

Departure of the Australian and New Zealand Expeditionary forces is kept a close secret. Not until they have landed safely in Egypt are pictures released of the Australians marching through cheering crowds in Melbourne to embark.



WAVELL, DE GAULLE, CATROUX, SPEARS, LONGMORE, leaders of the British and Free French Forces in the Middle East are seen together in this unique photograph taken in Cairo. General Sir Archibald Wavell has on his immediate left, General de Gaulle, leader of the Free French Forces, and on his right, the Free French General Catroux. Air Chief Marshal Sir A. Longmore faces our C.-in-C. and on his right is Major-General E. L. Spears. It was a remarkable achievement for the photographer to get all five together in a group

*ILLUSTRATED gives you the first
full-scale picture story of*
THE BATTLE OF EGYPT

(continued overleaf)



Far out in the desert, the photographers' car has run into a "white spot." After two hours' work, it remains stuck in the sand. Arrival of Australian lorries enabled it to be towed away to firmer ground



Beside his machine gun lies the Italian soldier, killed at the post which he and his comrades were unable to hold against the dash of the Australians. Jarabub had many strong points, but none capable of holding our troops

THE BATTLE OF EGYPT—continued

WITH THE AUSSIES TO JARABUB



I AM just back from a thrilling desert trip. We went to see the Aussies take Jarabub.

To get an idea of the general conditions, you must know that Jarabub is about two hundred miles from the sea and is only accessible by very vague desert tracks.

We started our plunge into the unknown from Mersa Matruh. It is very hard to get route details prior to starting on these trips but a military intelligence officer who had knowledge of the country, told us that our speediest way would be to take the Siwa track to a point 175 miles south, and then to take a westerly bearing and hope for the best.

We were told that, although most of the convoys of troops had taken the other track from Sollum, it would be better if we avoided it because the sand had been very badly churned up and a small car would probably sink right in.

We hit the trail at dawn, and after covering 175 miles, turned the nose of the car towards the sun which was conveniently setting and which gave us our westerly bearing.

During the ride, we had passed one or two empty water carriers, going towards Matruh and with each driver we had chatted. They were coming from a place called Melfa, which, we learnt, was the nearest base to Jarabub,

and that must be our first destination.

If you look at the map and follow what appears to be a good route from Mersa Matruh to Siwa, you will see, here and there, places are indicated. Half-way, there is actually a spot marked, "Guest House."

Believe me, the cartographers are practical jokers. For at least two hundred miles we saw neither a hut nor a tent—not even an isolated Bedouin, or a camel, or a sprig of camel thorn.

Just rough, gritty sand. Miles and miles of it, with here and there, a "white spot" which we knew meant soft sand, and spelt danger to us.

At nightfall, Melfa was just as elusive as ever and, to make matters worse, our water supply had run perilously low. The two cars had been over-heating all day and our ten gallons had been used in the radiators. We huddled up in blankets and awaited the dawn.

By six o'clock, the sun had risen and we were off again. Away on the horizon, to the left, we saw an isolated lorry. Whooping with joy, we raced over in that direction.

It was an Australian, making for the coast. Yes, we were approaching Melfa, we learned—it was about seventy-five kilometres south-west. If we followed his track, we should reach it in a couple of hours. The country ahead was bad, rocky hills and soft sand.

Off we went, at a canter, but not for long. The Aussie was right, the surface was bad. At nine-thirty, both cars ran into a "white spot" of powder sand, and sank like hippopotami floundering in mud.

For two hours we tried everything. The more we dug around them, the further the cars sank into the sand. The wheels would go racing round while the axles remained firmly lodged. The sun was getting high and it was a perspiring task. Remember, we had run out of water.

Finally, we decided there was nothing to do but to sit and wait until help came. Once, to our despair, we saw two cars pass us about a mile away. We shouted and waved but they did

not notice us and eventually they vanished in the distance.

At midday we were gladdened by the cheeriest sight of all. Two Australian diesels came bumping along. The drivers, real tough guys, grinned broadly, said little, hooked up, and had us out in a short time.

They also were making for Melfa. We decided it would be prudent to stick to them like glue, but we had not been under way for more than a quarter of an hour when we were attacked by the enemy.

It was probably the thing, which we had least expected. The R.A.F. Press Unit has been shot up on other occasions, and we got some from "C.R. 42's" outside Derna. But then, we were actually with a military unit in the front line.

To be given the personal attention of a Heinkel bomber, out in the open desert, miles from anywhere, was, to say the least of it, strange. Of course, it was also frightening—but I believe we also felt rather flattered.

The first thing I knew about the affair was the roar of aircraft engines, the cracks of gunfire, and the spattering puffs in the sand all round us. I turned my head and looked through the back window of the car. It was absolutely full of aeroplane!

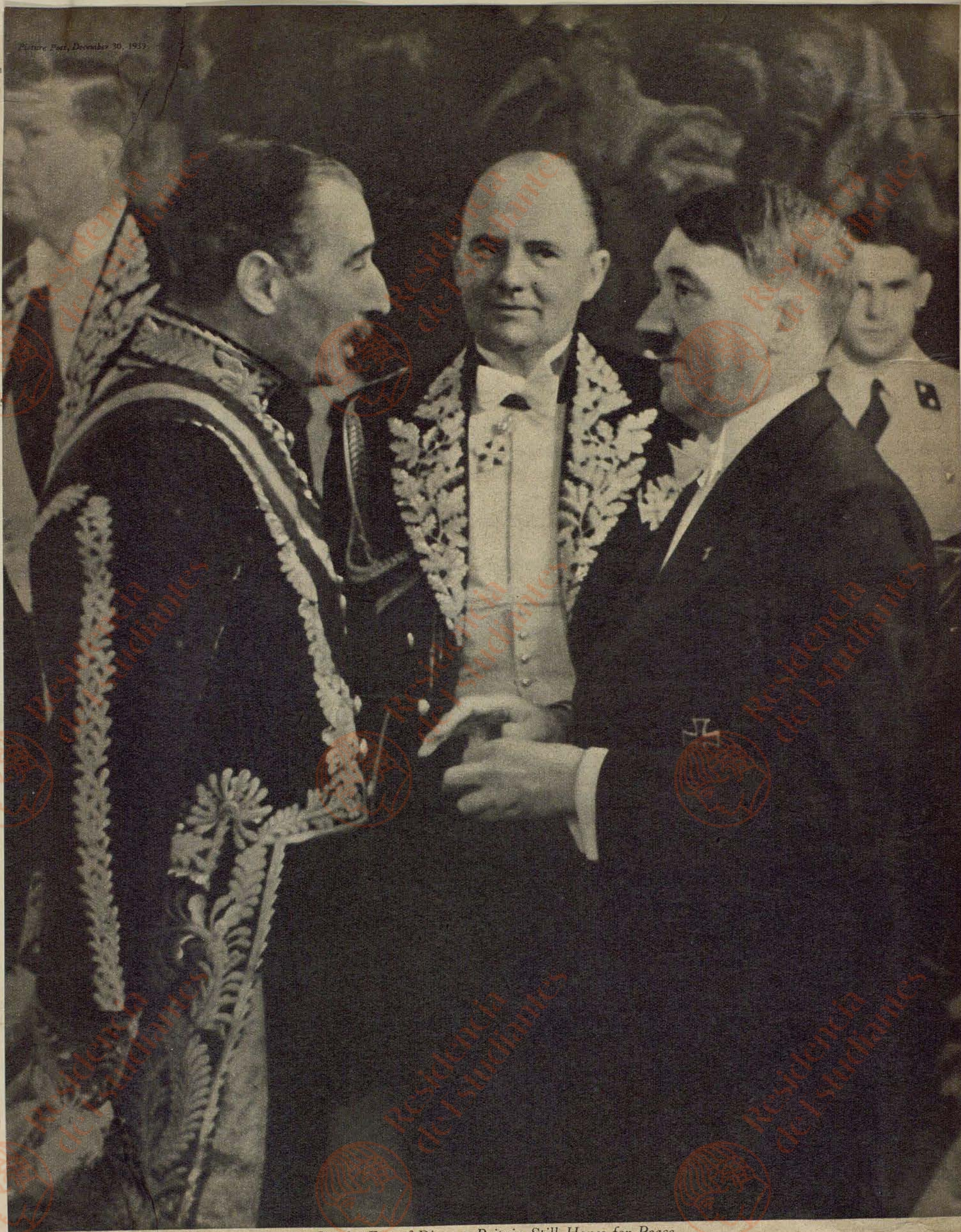
A great big, silver-coloured, twin-engined Heinkel was blazing at us with two guns. It was directly over our other car, about fifty yards in the rear. With a deafening din, it roared over our heads and came into view ahead, not more than fifty feet high.

The aircraft ascended a little, banked and turned to attack again. By that time we had stopped the car, grabbed tin hats and were making a dash for it. The Aussie driver and the others were doing the same.

We ran like whippets in different directions for about a hundred yards and threw ourselves on the ground. There was no sign of shelter, not a rock or hole. The Jerry swooped again, cracked out another burst on the cars and was off. (continued overleaf)



Getting to grips with the enemy. This Aussie has found one of the bronze busts of Mussolini that the Italians delighted to collect. And now he is showing just what he would like to do to its original

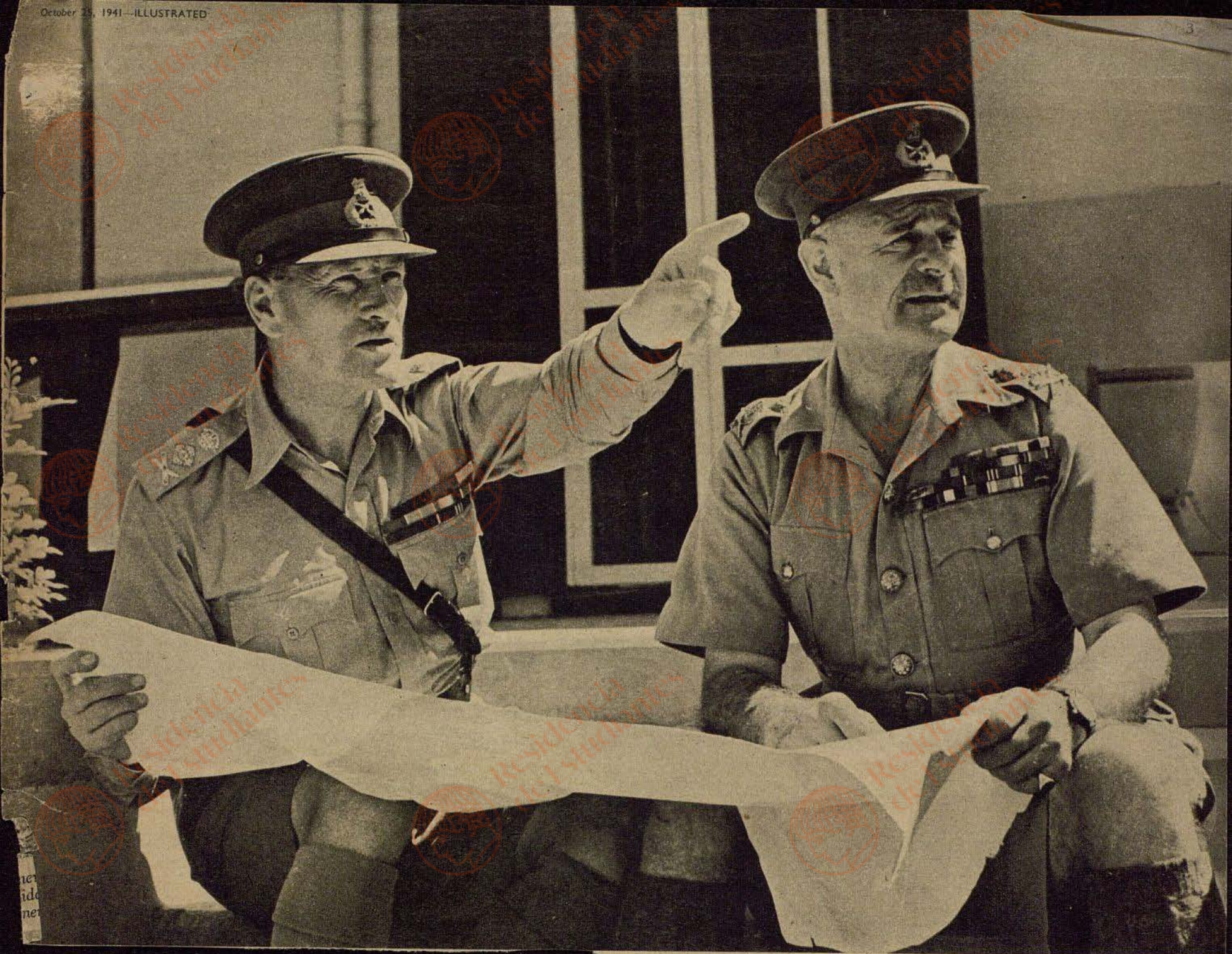


On the Eve of Disaster Britain Still Hopes for Peace

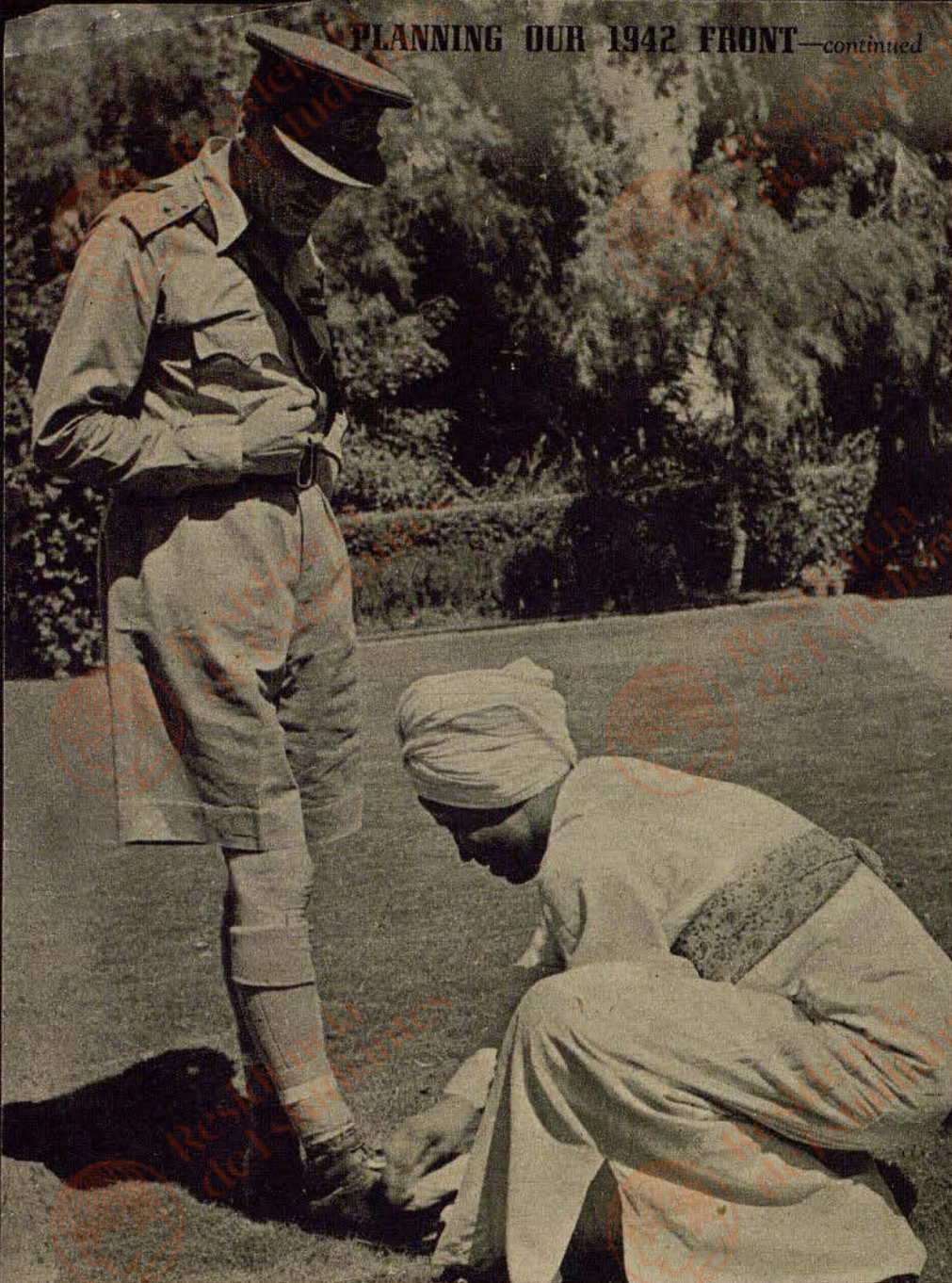
On the first day of March there is a reception in the Chancellery at Berlin. Hitler, with interpreter Schmidt by his side, talks to the British Ambassador, Sir Nevile Henderson. His coup against Czechoslovakia is planned and imminent. Yet on March 10 Sir Samuel Hoare, Britain's Home Secretary, feels he can foreshadow the coming of "a Golden Age." On March 13, two days before a blow from which the world has not yet recovered, newspapers in close touch with the Government reach new heights of confident optimism.



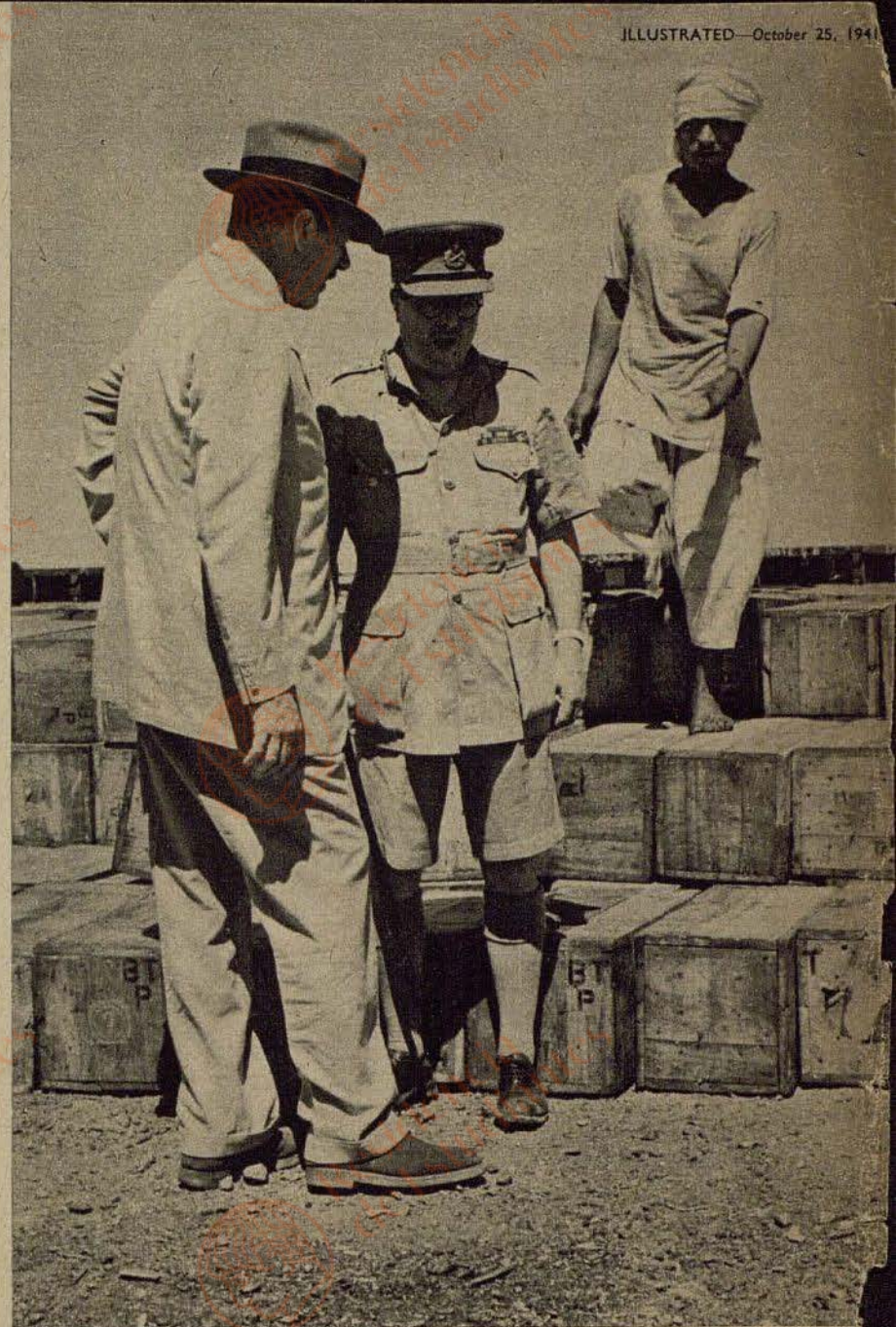
The Greatest General in a Long Line of Generals: Gamelin Side-by-side With The British Commander-in-Chief
Gamelin with Viscount Gort, now Commander-in-Chief of the British Forces, at a meeting earlier this year. Gamelin held high rank at the end of the last war. Since 1931 he has been Chief of the General Staff. Since January, 1938, he has been first holder of the supreme post of Chief of the General Staff of National Defence. For the past five years he has been organising the military strength of France with a view to resisting Nazi aggression.



GENERALS AUCHINLECK AND WAVELL



General Sir Claude Auchinleck, newly arrived from the desert, has his boots polished by a native. One outcome of discussion has been formation of an Eastern and Western Army in the Middle East. Both are under General Auchinleck's command



Above and below, the Right Hon. Oliver Lyttelton, Minister of State and Gen Sir Robert Haining, Intendant-General, Middle East, visit a port in the M East and watch the arrival, unloading and despatch of American arma



Group in the garden of one of the villas in which important members of missions were housed. Front row, left to right: Generalissimo Chiang Kai-shek, President Roosevelt, Mr Churchill and Mme Chiang Kai-shek. Behind, left to right: Sir Alexander Cadogan, Mr Anthony Eden, Mr Winant, Dr Wang Chung-Hui (Secretary General to the Supreme National Defence Council), Lord Killearn and Mr Averell Harriman. Between Dr Wang Chung-Hui and Lord Killearn is the Rt Hon. R.G. Casey. Between Mr Harriman and Lord Killearn is Mr Alexander Kirk, the American Minister in Cairo.

FIVE DECISIVE DAYS

President Roosevelt, Marshal Chiang Kai-shek and Mr Churchill met in North Africa last week, made their plans to defeat Japan and drew up their Pacific war aims. ROBERT STEPHENS here describes the five-day conference of the three statesmen and their chiefs of staff

"Somewhere in North Africa" the modern history-makers of Britain, the United States and China gathered last week for a full-dress three-power conference on Pacific strategy.

Guarded by concentrations of guns and fighter aircraft against air attack or a possible Nazi coup à la Mussolini, Winston Churchill, Franklin D. Roosevelt and Generalissimo Chiang Kai-shek with their Service chiefs sat down to five days of hard thinking and planning on the problem of how to beat Japan and what to do with her when she is beaten.

The setting was historic and spectacular and it was the biggest assembly of statesmen and military chiefs since the beginning of the war. Supporting the Big Three were Anthony Eden, Harry Hopkins, Madame Chiang Kai-shek, British Service chiefs, General Sir Alan Brooke, Field Marshal Sir John Dill, Admiral of the Fleet Sir Andrew Cunningham, Air Chief Marshal Sir Charles Portal, Major-General R.E. Laycock, new chief of Combined Op-

erations, Lord Louis Mountbatten, chief of South-East Asia Command, and American Service chiefs, General Marshall, Admiral King, General Arnold, General Stilwell and Admiral Leahy, President Roosevelt's own chief of staff. Total personnel of the Allied missions numbered nearly 400.

For five days the British, American and Chinese delegates lived and worked together discussing mainly military and strategic questions, and all indications were that the talks went very smoothly and were a complete success. The procedure was for the separate national staffs to meet in the mornings and then hold three-power joint staff talks in the afternoons. These were apart from the plenary sessions of the conference which were attended by the President, the Prime Minister and the Generalissimo and their chiefs of staff.

Two of the most colourful figures were General Carton de Wiart, V.C., with one empty coat-sleeve, a black patch over one eye and a tunic

covered with medal ribbons, who after being released by the Italians from a prison-camp to take part in the Italian armistice negotiations, was sent by Mr Churchill to Chungking to act as British military representative on Generalissimo Chiang Kai-shek's staff, and General Chennault, tough American flyer who led the famous "Flying Tigers," the American Volunteer Group, who were the pioneers of the air war over China and Burma.

The general area of the congress became a small fortified self-contained town, a grim little hedge-hog in otherwise peaceable country. The area was enclosed in a barbed-wire fence and as you drove out toward it you saw the first crop of gun-sites and searchlights.

The "town" had its own medical services, its own transport system, its own shops, Naafi and Post Exchange, its own telephone exchange and telephone directory, its own restaurants, air-raid shelters, and even its own Protestant and Catholic chapels. The British Government

was host to the conference and the whole arrangements were made beforehand by a score of British Army officers and 200 or 300 other ranks. The delegates were fed by civil-life chefs from the British Army Catering Corps under the command of Major Jeffries, a former road-house manager. The staff-sergeant in charge of cooking for the Chinese delegation found the Generalissimo and his men had Americanised tastes in food.

Apart from visits to India, this was the first time Generalissimo Chiang had left China since the beginning of the war, and it was his first meeting with either President Roosevelt or Mr Churchill. Throughout the conference the Generalissimo observed his usual custom of getting up at five o'clock in the morning and spending half an hour in religious devotion (he is a Methodist) before breakfast. At five or six o'clock every evening he walked with Madame Chiang in the garden of their villa for half an hour or longer dis-

Continued overleaf



THE OFFICIAL STATEMENT

President Roosevelt, Marshal Chiang Kai-shek and Mr Winston Churchill, together with representative military and diplomatic advisers, have completed a conference in North Africa. The following general statement was issued:

The several military missions have agreed upon future military operations against Japan. The three great Allies expressed their resolve to bring unrelenting pressure against their brutal enemies by sea, land and air. This pressure is already rising.

The three great Allies are fighting this war to restrain and punish the aggression of Japan. They covet no gain for themselves and have no thought of territorial expansion. It is their purpose that Japan shall be stripped of all the islands in the Pacific which

she has seized or occupied since the beginning of the first World War in 1914, and that all the territories Japan has stolen from the Chinese, such as Manchuria, Formosa or the Pescadores, shall be restored to the Republic of China. Japan will also be expelled from all other territories which she has taken by violence and greed. The aforesaid three great Powers, mindful of the enslavement of the people of Korea, are determined that in due course Korea shall become free and independent.

With these objects in view the three Allies, in harmony with those of the United Nations at war with Japan, will continue to persevere in the serious and prolonged operations necessary to procure the unconditional surrender of Japan.

cussing the day's affairs with her. In spite of the pressure of continual conferences, the Generalissimo found time for private meditation which it is said he believes is essential even at the busiest times.

House-keeping for the delegates were 45 A.T.S. N.C.O.'s under the supervision of an A.T.S. Regimental Sergeant-Major. Acting as hostess for Mr Churchill was his daughter, W.A.A.F. Section Officer Sarah Oliver, wife of Vic Oliver, who came out with her father from England. Madame Chiang Kai-shek had an even more important job, for she acted as interpreter for the Generalissimo during his talks with the other Allied leaders.

The atmosphere of the conference building when the conference opened at eleven o'clock on Monday morning, November 22, was described by one observer as "like a railway station where all the passengers were generals, admirals or field-marsals." Commanders controlling fronts half the world apart came up to each other to shake hands and say "I haven't seen you for a long time." The Staff of the American Post Exchange set up in the entrance hall of the conference building did a brisk trade in local souvenirs.

The President and the Prime Minister visited the Sphinx and the Pyramids where they were shown over by the local number one dragoman, one Hajji Ali Rubushi. After having spent 35 of his 53 years in practice, Hajji Ali was well prepared for this peak moment in his career and he reeled off his repertoire for 15 minutes non-stop. After he had shown the President and Prime Minister round, Hajji is reputed to have created another legend by refusing to accept money for his services. He is understood to have said "I was very glad to see them here."

Though local tongues wagged freely the secret of the conference seems to have been well kept as far as the world outside was concerned, for the Germans, usually quick to boast of their "inside information" made no hint or reference to it in their broadcasts. Everybody knew that some important talks were expected and big names were quickly on local lips. But hardly anyone got the right combination. Elaborate precautions were taken to keep the arrivals secret. President Roosevelt, who landed on Monday morning, November 22, in an American plane escorted by fighters, was driven off to the conference area in a curtained limousine. Driving into the area preceded by tommy-gunners in jeeps, he passed by American troops lining the roadside who had been ordered to stand with their backs to the road.

Mr Churchill and Generalissimo Chiang Kai-shek had arrived the previous day. The Generalissimo and his party came in two United States Air Force four-engined planes flown by American pilots and their journey from Chungking via India took four days.

As the conference drew to a close, security began to loosen up. On Thursday evening, November 25, the British and American joint staffs made a brief sortie from their fortress town to attend a special Thanksgiving service at an English church in a neighbouring town. There were prayers for the forces of the United Nations and for victory and a just peace; also for our enemies, "for the peoples of Germany and Japan, that they may realise that force is not equity and might not right."