

"Two girls I know want to meet you in the worst way."



W. B. Keeler
American Social
Hygiene Ass'n.
1700 BROADWAY, N.Y.


TWO MEN WHO HAD SYPHILIS



*He took
treatments
regularly.*



He didn't.



TWO YEARS AGO
The British Empire
stood alone...

**TODAY, FOUR-FIFTHS OF
THE WORLD IS UNITED
AGAINST AXIS TYRANNY**

2000

UNITED STATES SAVINGS BOND

2000

THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA
TEN YEARS FROM THE ISSUE DATE HEROF WILL PAY
FOUR HUNDRED DOLLARS

ISSUE DATE
WHICH IS THE FIRST DAY OF



1882

1945

"FRANKLIN D. ROOSEVELT WAS BORN AND
GROWED UP IN QUINCY, ILLINOIS, AND
TRAVELLED THROUGH THE WORLD
OF NEW JERSEY'S GREAT AIRPORT"

MR. AND MRS. AMERICA

EVERYWHERE

U. S. A.

THIS BOND IS ISSUED UNDER AUTHORITY OF THE SECOND LIBERTY BOND ACT,
AS AMENDED, AND IS SUBJECT TO THE TERMS AND CONDITIONS STATED ON THE
BACK HEREOF. IT WILL BE VALID AND PAYABLE BY THE UNITED STATES OF
AMERICA IN FULL AT THE MATURE DATE HEREOF IN ACCORDANCE WITH THE
DETERMINATIONS OF THE SECRETARY OF THE TREASURY.
TREASURY DEPARTMENT
WASHINGTON

Morgan

R 000 000 000 E

RECORDS AGENTS
DATE OF ISSUE

NOVEMBER 1945

TYPHUS

IS SPREAD BY

LICE.....

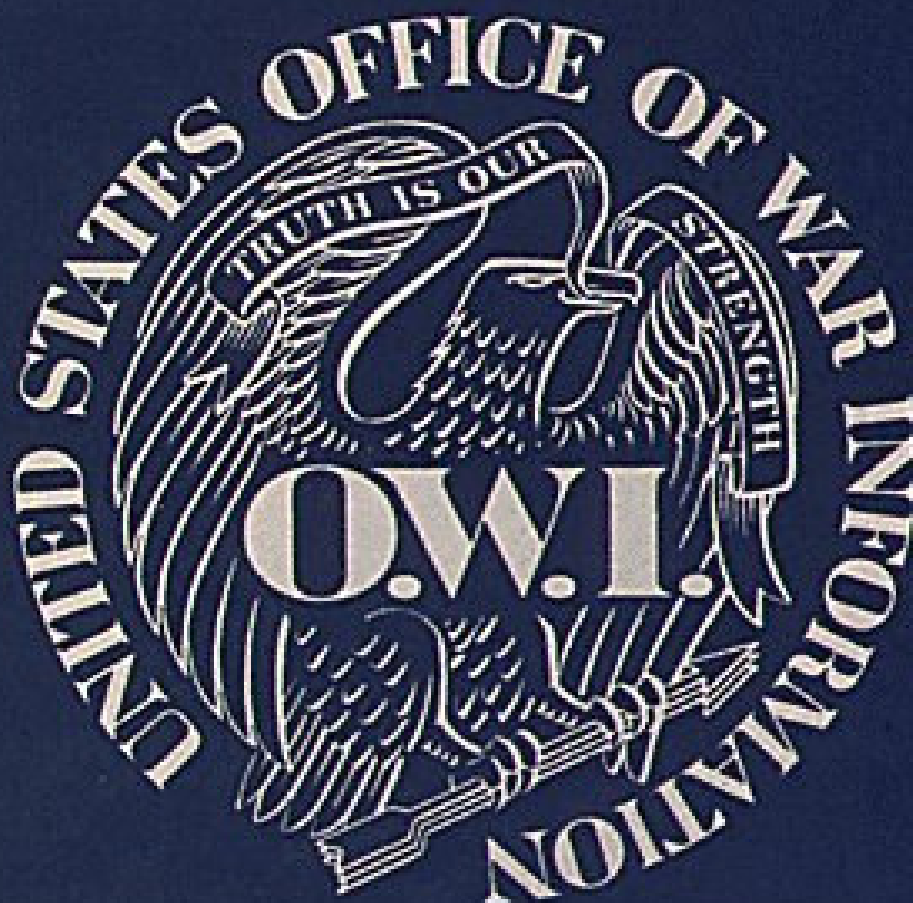


***REPORT LICE AT ONCE
USE LOUSE POWDER***

Distribution Continued: In accordance with Para. 6, Act of May 27, 1944 and Section 1, Act of May 27, 1945. Chicago: 2 of Ohio (145), Ohio (145), Ind (145), New York (145), West Coast (145), San Louis (145), Boston (145), New Haven (145), Atlantic (145), Cuban (145), S. W. (145), N. W. (145), New York (145).

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MORTON CHEMICAL COMPANY
PHILADELPHIA, PA.

U. S. GOVERNMENT
**TRANSPORTATION
CAMPAIGNS**



RELEASED BY THE BUREAU OF CAMPAIGNS, OFFICE OF WAR INFORMATION, WASHINGTON, D. C.



Uncle Sam *Must Have*

Trained Men ^{and} Women For War Industries

He Will Train You Free

THE BOARD OF EDUCATION OF THE CITY OF NEW YORK OFFERS
FREE INSTRUCTION IN

Aircraft Assembly
Aircraft Engines
Aircraft Fabrics and Leather
Aircraft Inspection
Aircraft Mechanics
Aircraft Patternmaking
Aircraft Sheet Metal
Aircraft Woodwork

Automotive Mechanics
Auxiliary Instruction
Blasphemy Reading
Casting, Gas and Air
Electricity
Furniture and Job Institute
Training
Forging and Blacksmithing
Foundry

Industrial Chemicals and
Explosives
Inspection and Testing
Instrument Making
Machine Shop
Patternmaking
Radio & Communications
Ship Carpentry and
Woodworking

Ship Electrician
Shipfitting
Ship Lath
Ship Plumbing and Pipe
Fitting
Ship Sheet Metal
Tooling
Welding, Electric
Welding, Gas

HOW TO GET INTO A CLASS

IF YOU ARE UNEMPLOYED (or if you are employed in non-defense work), register at any United States Employment Service Office, according to your occupational classification. See telephone directory for addresses.

If you are already registered with the United States Employment Service, take your identification card to any of the training centers listed below.

IF YOU ARE EMPLOYED in war work and wish to prepare for promotion or higher pay, bring a letter of recommendation from your employer or your union to any of the training centers listed below or to the Advisory Board on Vocational Education, Room 101, 110 Livingston Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

IF YOU WANT INFORMATION, write to the Division of Trainee Personnel, War Industries Training Program, 110 Livingston Street, Brooklyn, N. Y. Do not call or phone.

TRAINING CENTERS

MANHATTAN

Chelsea Vocational N. S.
170 South Street
Brooklyn Navy Industrial Center
175 East 17th Street
Madison & West Trade N. S.
222 East 9th Street
Madison N. S. of Education Co.
222 East 10th Street
Manhattan Vocational N. S.
40 Oak Street
Manhattan, Auto-Repairing
Carter, N. S. 21
47 Broadway Street

Amey-10 "MAGNET"
Foot of Pike Street
Murray Hill High School
227 East 27th Street
New York Vocational N. S.
21 West 126th Street
School of Radio Course
145 East 12nd Street
Snyder, Trade N. S. (Radio)
104 West 12th Street
Snyder, Trade N. S. (Automobile)
124 West 27th Street
Seward N. S.
122 East 11th Street

Brooklyn N. S. - Bronx
128 East 11th Street
BROOKLYN
Bronx Vocational N. S.
122 East 12nd Street
Brooklyn Vocational
High School
40 West 4 1/2th Street
BROOKLYN
Brooklyn Trade Center
2nd Avenue & Pacific Street
Brooklyn N. S. of Auto. Trade
21 Bedford Avenue

Brooklyn N. S. of Auto. Trade
Center
222 Bedford Avenue
Brooklyn N. S. of Specialty Trade
24 Flatbush Ave. East
Brooklyn Vocational N. S.
22 1/2nd Avenue Place
East New York Vocational N. S.
Wicks St. & Franklin Avenue

QUEENS

Queens High School
86-21 139th St., Bayside, L. I.

Queens Vocational N. S.
47th Avenue & 136th Street
Long Island City, N. Y.
Queens Wilson N. S.
122 22 Broadway Street
South Jamaica, N. Y.
Queens Wilson N. S. Annex
1022-1024 St. James, N. Y.

STATEN ISLAND

Wicks Vocational N. S.
St. Marks Pl. & Wall St.
Tombville High School
Tombville Ave. & Broadway Pl.

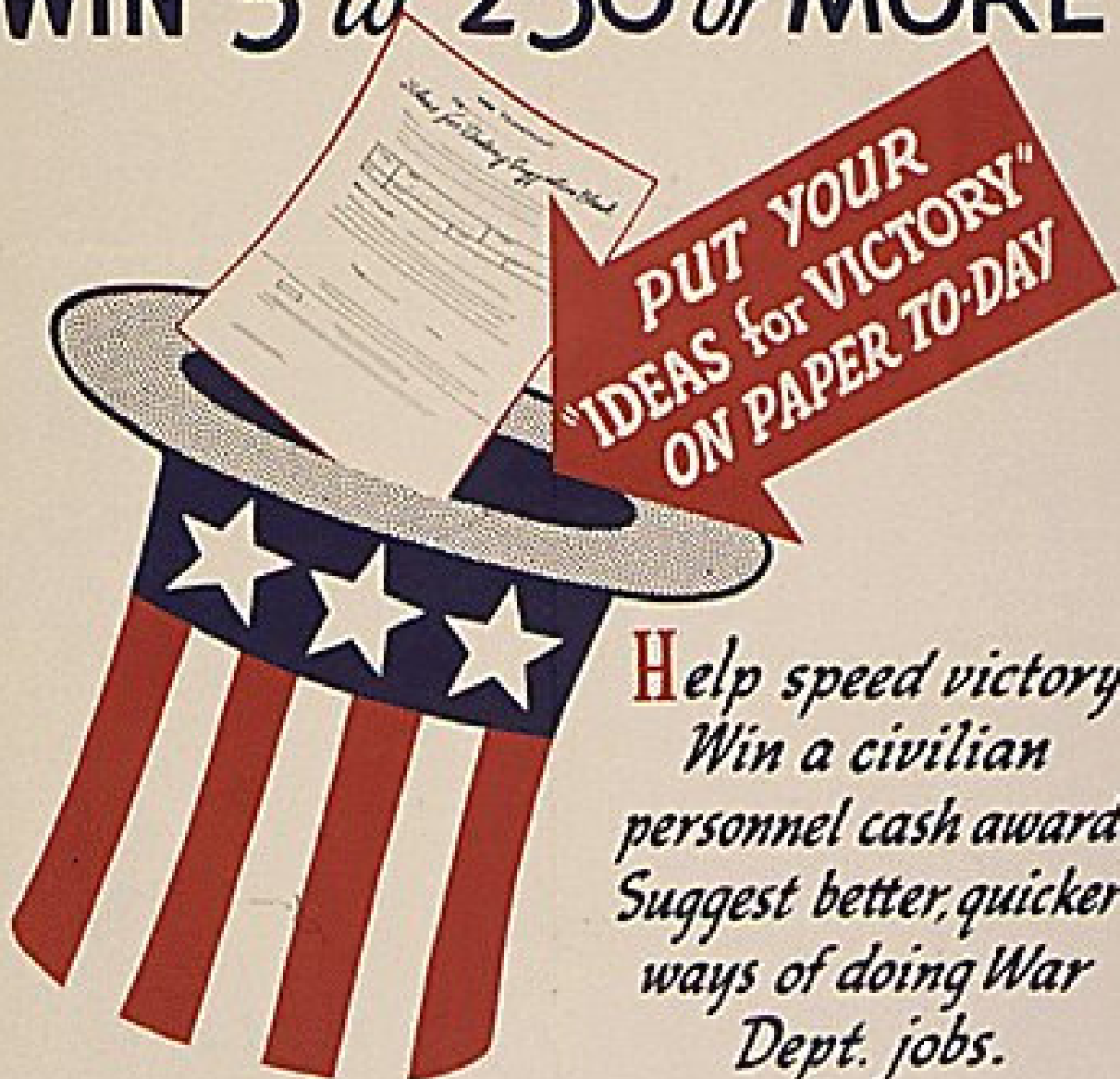
JOHN E. WADE
DEPARTMENT OF SCHOOLS

ELLSWORTH S. RUCK
PRESIDENT, BOARD OF EDUCATION OF THE CITY OF NEW YORK

GEORGE F. FROST, S.
ASSOCIATE SUPERINTENDENT
In Charge of
WAR INDUSTRIES TRAINING PROGRAM

Uncle Sam Needs Your SUGGESTIONS

WIN \$5 to \$250 or MORE



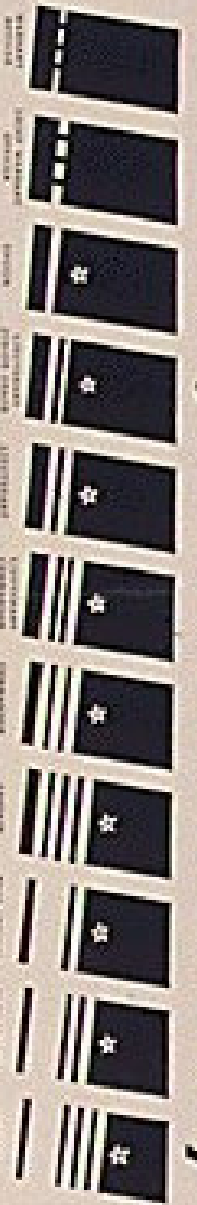
Help speed victory...
Win a civilian
personnel cash award...
Suggest better, quicker
ways of doing War
Dept. jobs.

UNCLE SAM'S BIG HEADACHE



**ABSENTEEISM INJURES
OUR FIGHTING MEN!**

Uniform Insignia - United States Navy.



OFFICER COATS DISTINGUISHING MARKS



COMMISSIONED AND WARRANT OFFICERS

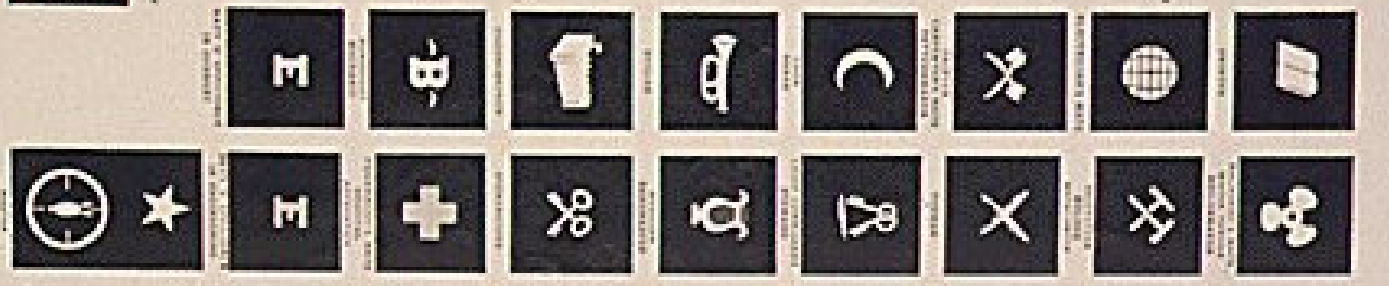
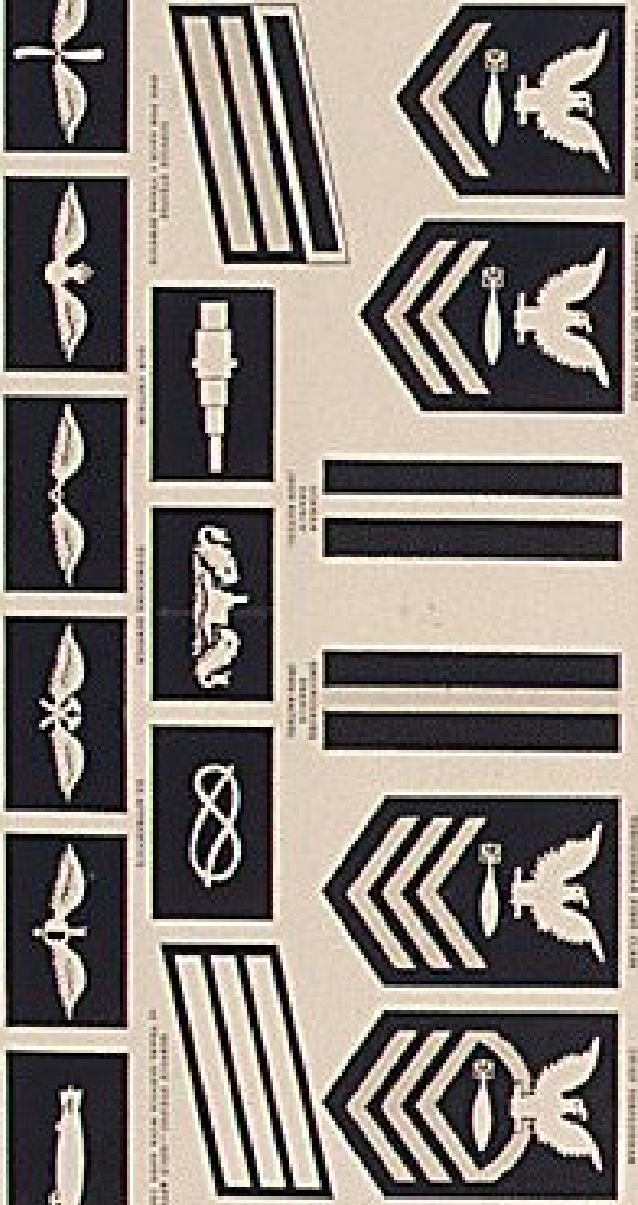
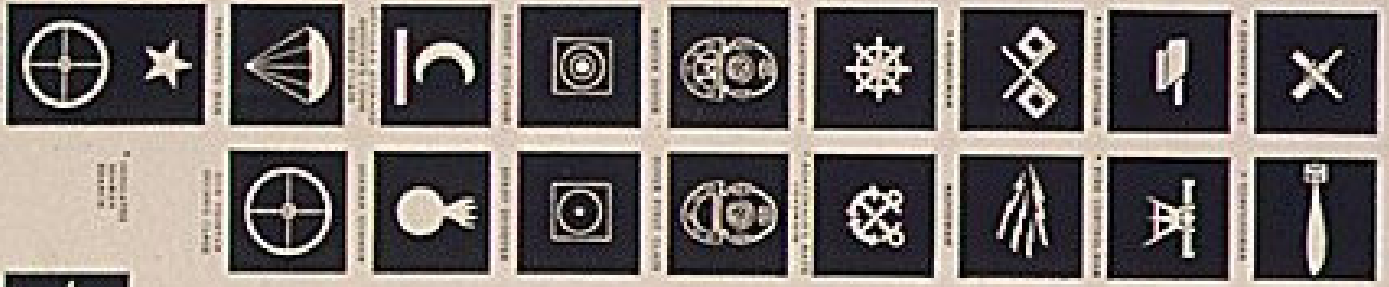
The rank of an officer is indicated by the number and position of stripes on his sleeve and shoulder marks. In addition, on the insignia of rank, officers of the several corps and services possess their corps devices and quarter marks above the stripes.

CHIEF petty OFFICERS AND petty OFFICERS

The rating badges, consisting of eight, thirteen, and twenty marks, of chief petty officers and petty officers first, second, and third class are worn on the sleeve midway between the shoulder and elbow. Petty officers of the various branches wear rating badges on the right arm, while petty officers wear them on the left arm.

SEAMAN, FIREMEN, MESSENGERS

The branch and class of a non-commissioned man is indicated by his stripes and cuff markings. Some of the various branch marks worn on the right shoulder sleeve, which prevail in blue clothing and a blue band on white clothing, Kingman's force wear an additional mark on a red band on both blue and white clothing. Messengers wear no branch mark.





A AMERICAN RAILROADS WORKING
TOGETHER AS ONE, PRODUCE THE EFFICIENT
MASS TRANSPORTATION VITAL TO VICTORY

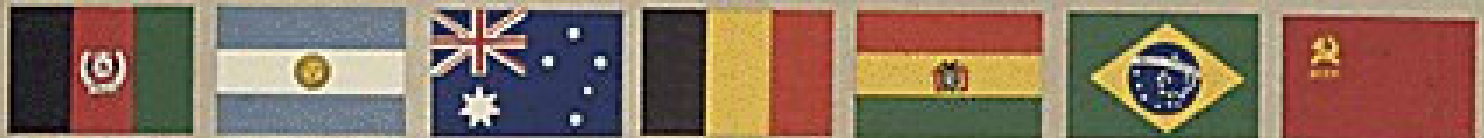


PROTECT AMERICA'S PRODUCTION. Good packaging and packing, secure loading and careful handling of all shipments will conserve time, energy, material and money. . . Help win the war.

ASSOCIATION OF AMERICAN RAILROADS



UNITED NATIONS NATIONS UNIES



Afghanistan Argentina Australia Belgium Bolivia Brazil Czechoslovakia & S.R.



Denmark Chile China Colombia Costa Rica Cuba Czechoslovakia



Denmark Dominican Republic Ecuador Egypt El Salvador Ethiopia France



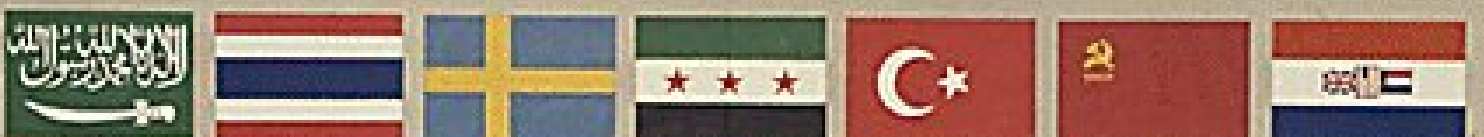
Greece Guatemala Haiti Honduras Iceland India Iran



Iraq Lebanon Liberia Luxembourg Mexico Netherlands New Zealand



Nicaragua Norway Panama Paraguay Peru Philippine Republic Poland



Saudi Arabia Sudan Sweden Syria Turkey Ukrainian S.R. Union of South Africa



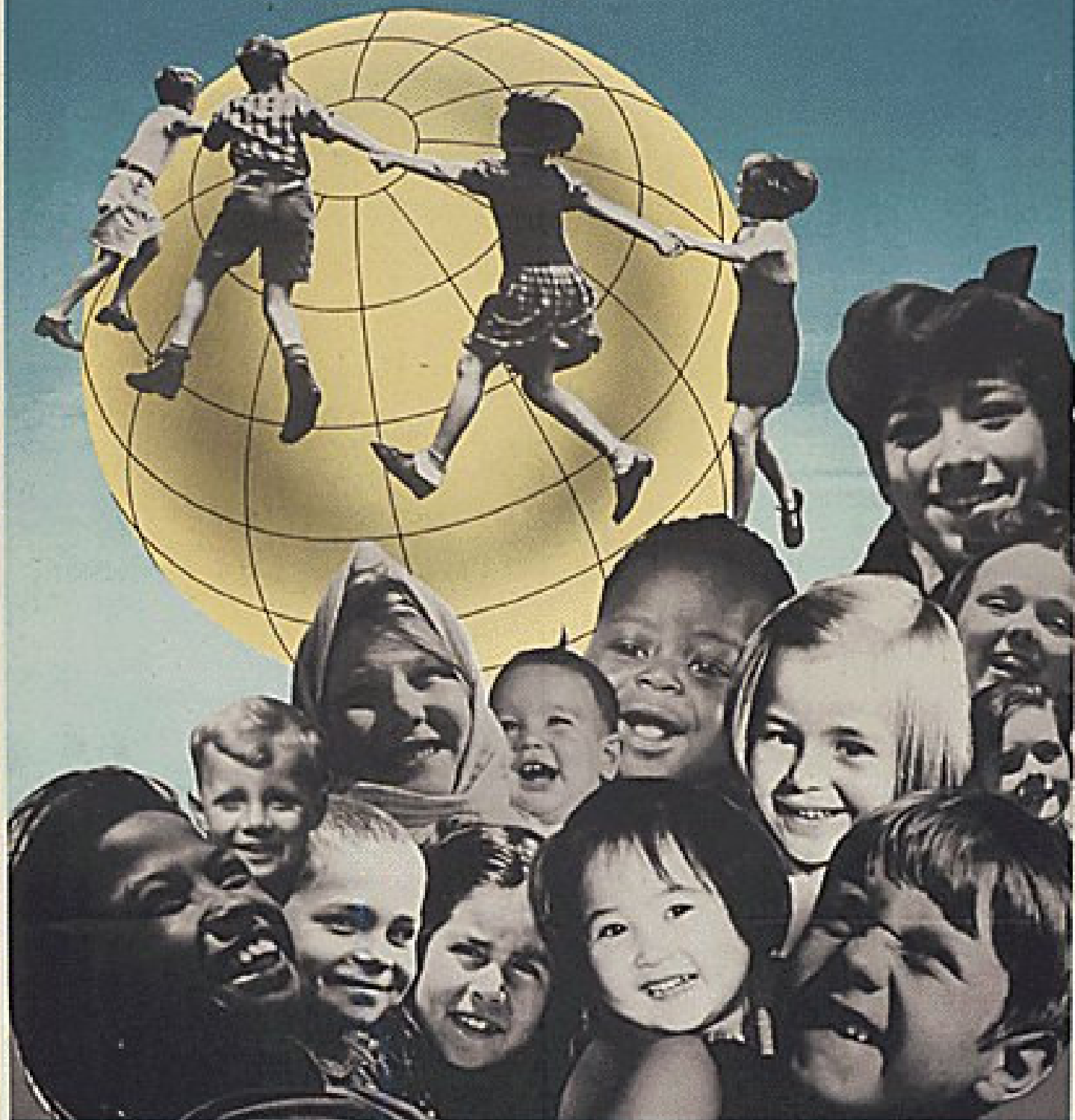
Union of Soviet Socialist Republics United Kingdom United States Uruguay Venezuela Yugoslavia

LIST OF REPORT OF MEMBERS OF PARTICIPATION BY THE SIGNATORY COUNTRIES OF THE UNITED NATIONS, 1945. (*Number countries adhering to the Charter of the United Nations, 1945.)

Country	Report of Participation	Adherence to Charter	Country	Report of Participation	Adherence to Charter	Country	Report of Participation	Adherence to Charter
Algeria	1956	1956	Guatemala	1954	1954	Peru	1950	1950
Algeria	1956	1956	Haiti	1954	1954	Philippines	1946	1946
Algeria	1956	1956	Indonesia	1950	1950	Romania	1955	1955
Algeria	1956	1956	Iran	1950	1950	Saudi Arabia	1956	1956
Algeria	1956	1956	Iraq	1959	1959	Sudan	1956	1956
Algeria	1956	1956	Japan	1952	1952	Sweden	1959	1959
Algeria	1956	1956	Lebanon	1943	1943	Switzerland	1948	1948
Algeria	1956	1956	Luxembourg	1945	1945	Turkey	1952	1952
Algeria	1956	1956	Mexico	1945	1945	Ukraine	1954	1954
Algeria	1956	1956	Netherlands	1945	1945	Yugoslavia	1945	1945
Algeria	1956	1956	Peru	1950	1950			
Algeria	1956	1956	Philippines	1946	1946			
Algeria	1956	1956	Romania	1955	1955			
Algeria	1956	1956	Saudi Arabia	1956	1956			
Algeria	1956	1956	Sudan	1956	1956			
Algeria	1956	1956	Sweden	1959	1959			
Algeria	1956	1956	Switzerland	1948	1948			
Algeria	1956	1956	Turkey	1952	1952			
Algeria	1956	1956	Ukraine	1954	1954			
Algeria	1956	1956	Yugoslavia	1945	1945			

TAKE AN INTEREST IN THE UNITED NATIONS • READ THE NEWS ABOUT THE UNITED NATIONS

UNITED NATIONS



*For all children a safe Tomorrow - **IF** you do your part*

TAKE AN INTEREST IN THE UNITED NATIONS • READ THE NEWS ABOUT THE UNITED NATIONS

LEARN TO KNOW ABOUT OTHER NATIONS • DISCOVER IT WITH YOUR MICROSCOPE • FORM UNITED NATIONS CLUBS

LEARN TO KNOW ABOUT OTHER NATIONS • DISCOVER IT WITH YOUR MICROSCOPE • FORM UNITED NATIONS CLUBS

UNITED NATIONS CHILDREN'S FUND • 1960



WE THE PEOPLES OF THE UNITED NATIONS

determined

to save succeeding generations from the scourge of war, which twice in our lifetime has brought untold sorrow to mankind, and

to reaffirm faith in fundamental human rights, in the dignity and worth of the human person, in the equal rights of men and women and of nations large and small, and

to establish conditions under which justice and respect for the obligations arising from treaties and other sources of international law can be maintained, and

to promote social progress and better standards of life in larger freedom,

and for these ends

to practice tolerance and live together in peace with one another as good neighbors, and

to unite our strength to maintain international peace and security, and

to ensure, by the acceptance of principles and the institution of methods, that armed force shall not be used, save in the common interest, and

to employ international machinery for the promotion of the economic and social advancement of all peoples,

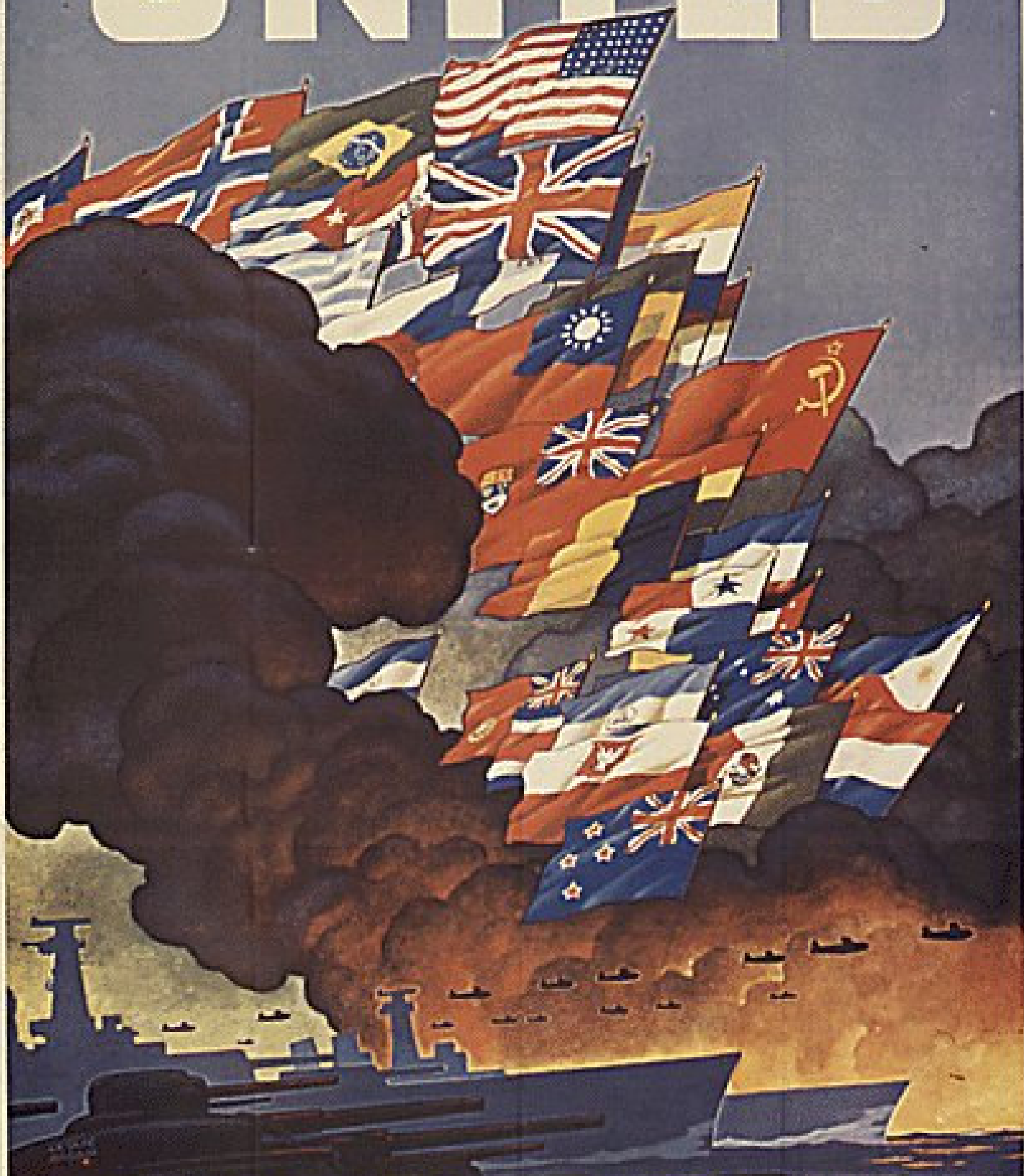
have resolved to combine our efforts to accomplish these aims.

Accordingly, our respective Governments, through representatives assembled in the city of San Francisco, who have exhibited their full powers found to be in good and due form, have agreed to the present Charter of the United Nations and do hereby establish an international organization to be known as the United Nations.

U N I T E D N A T I O N S

PREAMBLE TO THE CHARTER OF THE UNITED NATIONS

UNITED



THE UNITED NATIONS FIGHT FOR FREEDOM

THE UNITED NATIONS FIGHT FOR FREEDOM



UNITED STATES



GREAT BRITAIN



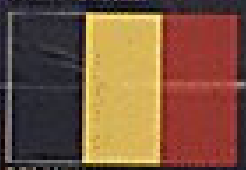
SOVIET RUSSIA



CHINA



AUSTRALIA



BELGIUM



BRAZIL



CANADA



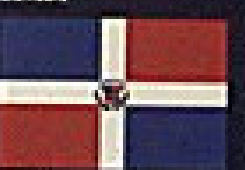
COSTA RICA



CUBA



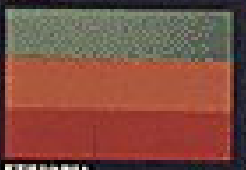
CZECHOSLOVAKIA



DOMINICAN REPUBLIC



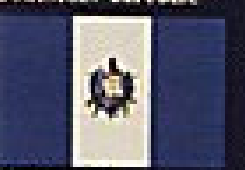
EL SALVADOR



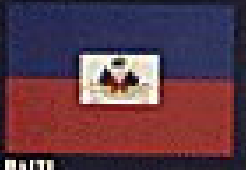
ETHIOPIA



GREECE



GUATEMALA



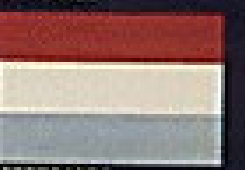
HAITI



HONDURAS



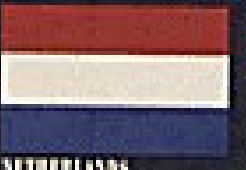
INDIA



LIECHTENSTEIN



MEXICO



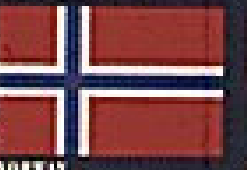
NETHERLANDS



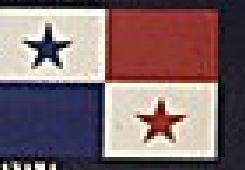
NEW ZEALAND



NICARAGUA



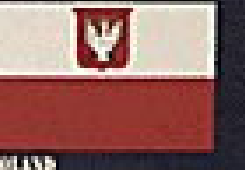
NORWAY



PANAMA



PHILIPPINES



POLAND



SOUTH AFRICA



YUGOSLAVIA

UNITED NATIONS ON THE MARCH

U. S. SOLDIERS SCRAMBLE ACROSS A BRIDGE, JUST RECENTLY BOMBED BY THE JAPANESE, ON THEIR WAY TO CAPTURE BUNA.



THIS NEW ZEALANDER, FIGHTING WITH THE BRITISH EIGHTH ARMY, MEANS BUSINESS AS HE LOOKS AFTER ONE OF BONNET'S STUKA BOMBERS.

Bound by a fighting unity forged on the fields of battle, the United Nations stand as the "mightiest military coalition in history." Teamwork—teamwork among the United Nations—teamwork in every shop and factory in America—teamwork in every home and farm—this is our answer to Nazi schemes of "divide and conquer."



THE RED ARMY PUSHES FORWARD. AUTOMATIC RIFLE MEN ATTACK A HILL FORTIFIED BY THE GERMANS ON THE CENTRAL FRONT.



CHINESE TROOPS MOVING LIGHT ARTILLERY INTO ACTION AGAINST THE JAPANESE.

Together Fight for Victory!

SECURITY COUNCIL



In public session at Lake Success

SECURITY COUNCIL
 Composed of 10 members: 5 permanent members (Great Britain, France, U.S.A., U.S.S.R., and the U.N. China) and five non-permanent members elected by the General Assembly for two or three years. Functions: Primary responsibility of maintenance of the United Nations for the substitution of international justice and security.

5 PERMANENT MEMBERS



FRANCE
 Mr. Bernard Barre



UNITED KINGDOM
 Mr. Alexander Cadogan



U.S.S.R.



UNITED STATES
 Mr. W. A. Rusk



U.N. CHINA
 Mr. Hsiang-Shan Chen

The membership of the Security Council includes the five big powers and a representative each of the other major powers.

6 NON-PERMANENT MEMBERS



AUSTRALIA
 Mr. Herbert E. Brown



BRAZIL
 Mr. Antonio Carlos de Figueiredo



EGYPT
 Mr. Nabil M. El-Baradei



MEXICO
 Mr. L. Puerta Riccio



THE NETHERLANDS
 Mr. B. Van Buren



POLAND
 Mr. Adam Giciniak



U. N. SECRETARY GENERAL
 Mr. Trygve Lie



U. N. SECRETARY GENERAL
 Mr. Trygve Lie

the world is informed



by radio and television



by public attendance



by documents



by films and pictures

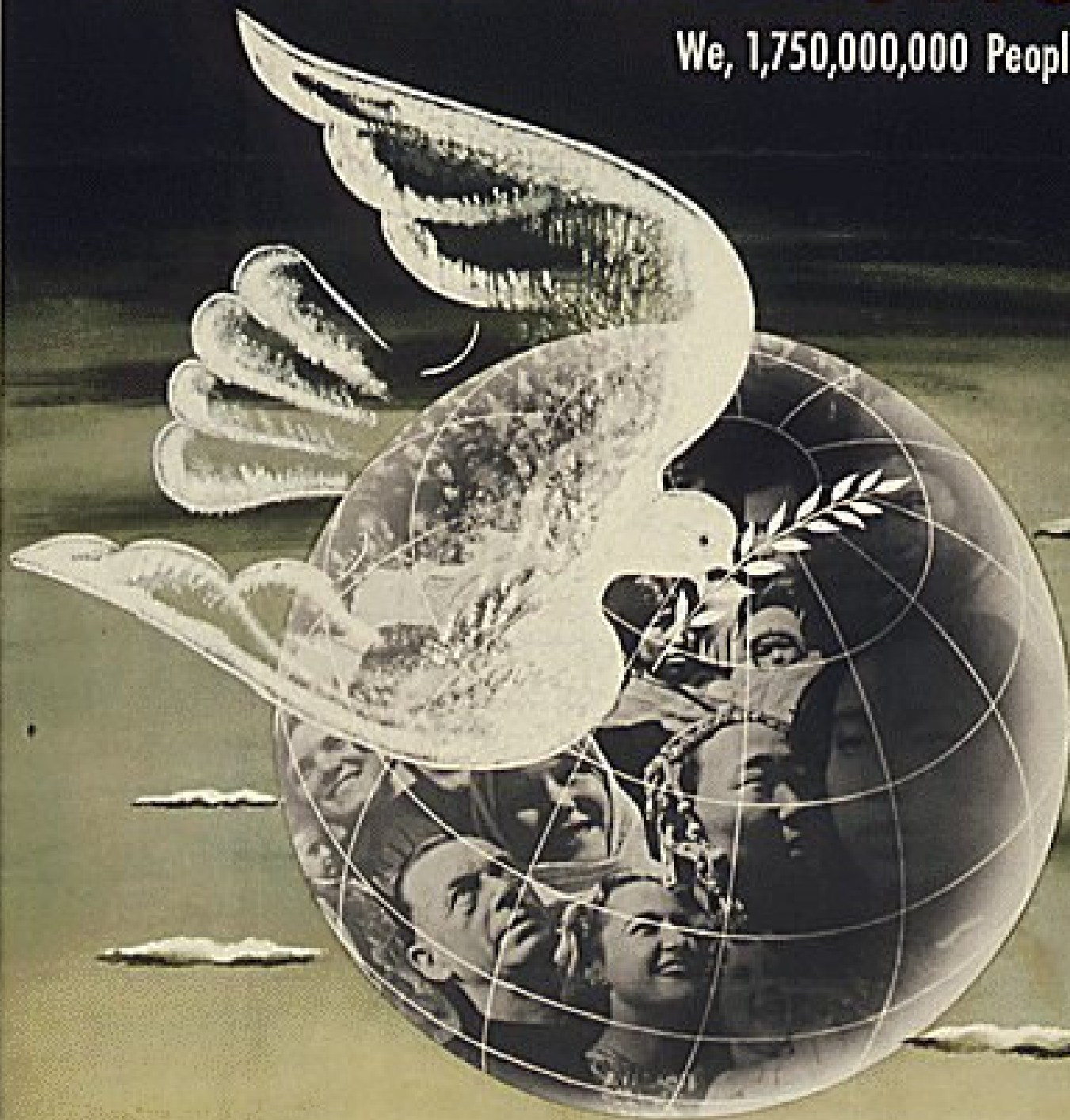


by the press

UNITED NATIONS  **NATIONS UNIES**

UNITED NATIONS

We, 1,750,000,000 People



for understanding—for peace

F. G. B. B.

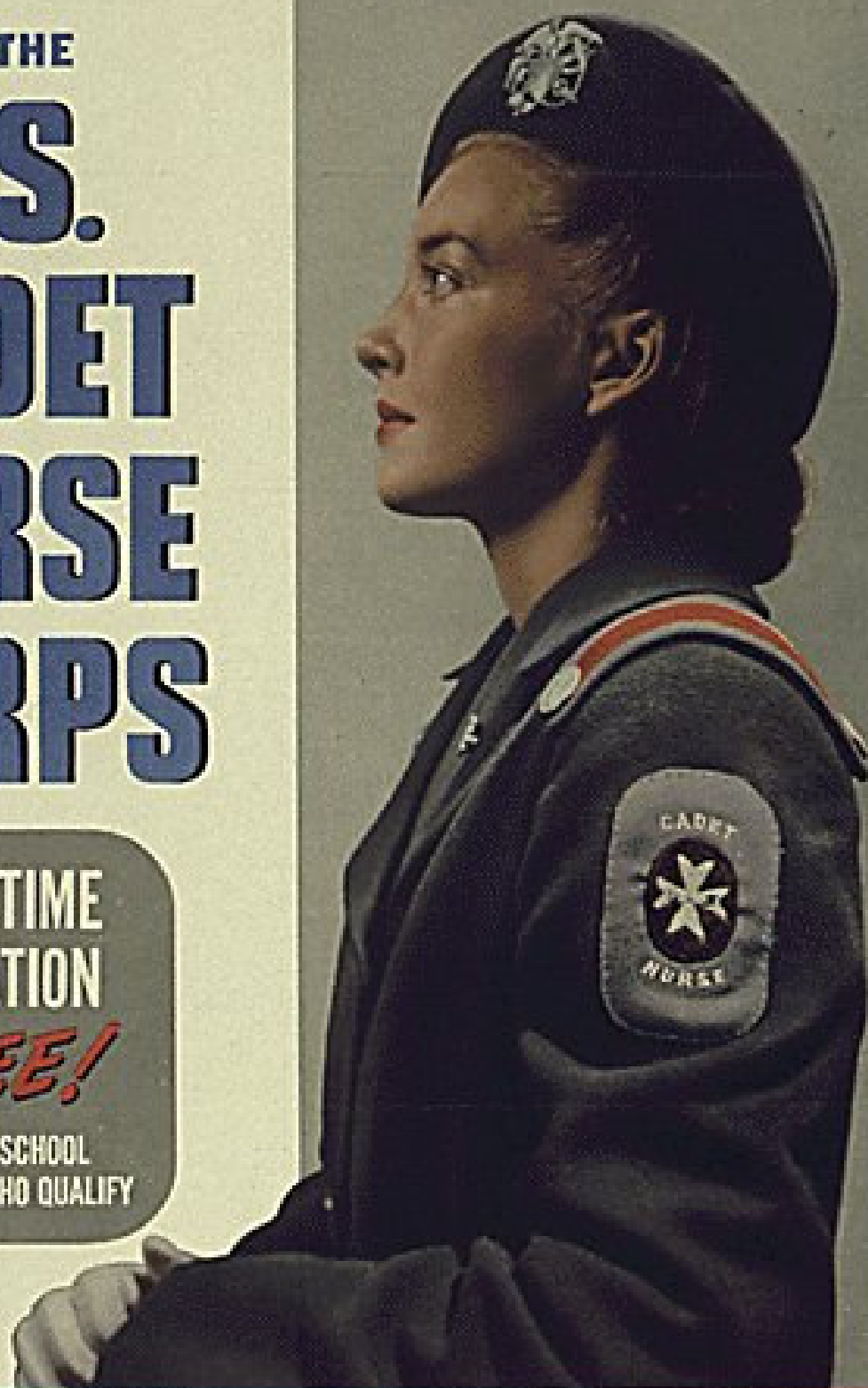
Enlist in a Proud Profession...

JOIN THE
**U.S.
CADET
NURSE
CORPS**

A LIFETIME
EDUCATION

FREE!

FOR HIGH SCHOOL
GRADUATES WHO QUALIFY



**FOR INFORMATION GO TO YOUR LOCAL HOSPITAL OR WRITE
U. S. CADET NURSE CORPS, BOX 88, NEW YORK, N. Y.**

U.S. CROP CORPS

Certificate of Service



Awarded to _____

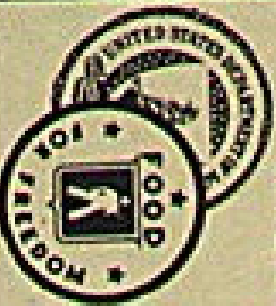
For patriotic service on a farm
or in a food processing factory

Claude R. Wickard

SECRETARY OF AGRICULTURE

Glenn M. Weaver

CHAIRMAN, WAR MANPOWER COMMISSION



COUNTY U.S.D.A. WAR BOARD _____

DATE _____

U.S. FUZES

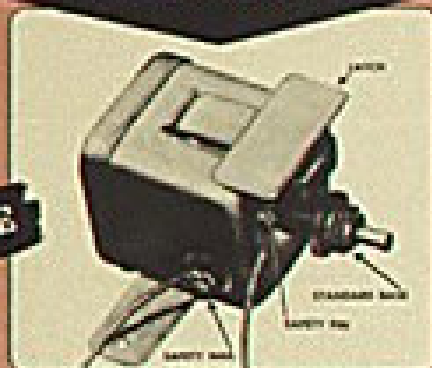
USED TO SET OFF ANTIPERSONNEL MINES AND BOBBY TRAPS

RELEASE

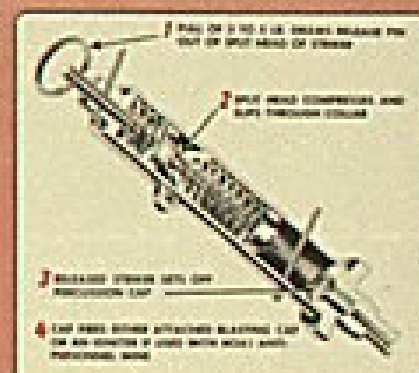
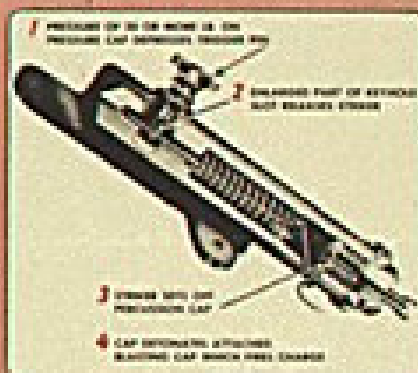
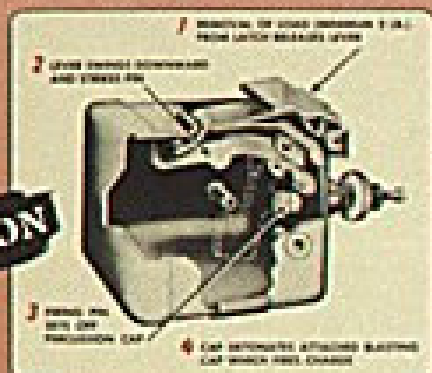
PRESSURE

PULL

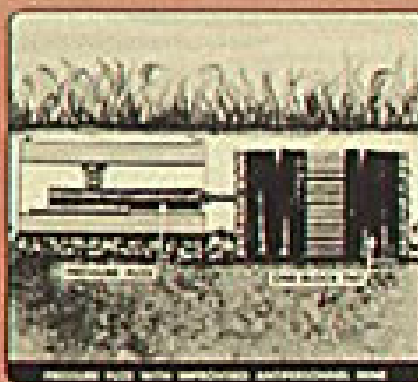
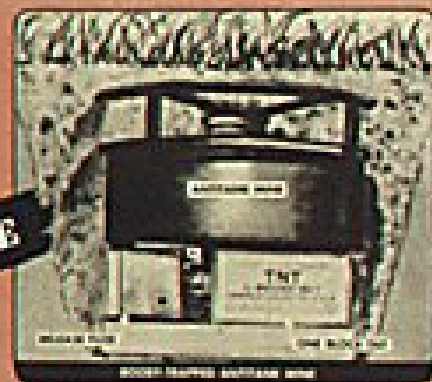
TYPE



ACTION



USE



Approved For Distribution Outside the United States by the U.S. Government Printing Office

TOKIO KID

Say

MUCH WASTE
OF MATERIAL
MAKE SO-O-O-O
HAPPY!
THANK YOU



TOKO KID

SAY



OH SOOOO HAPPY -
FOR HONORABLE SCRAP,
BUSTING OF TOOLS -
HELP WINNING FOR JAP
THANK YOU!



© 1964
Campbell
Mach. Co.

One of a series designed by Douglas Aircraft Company, Inc., under its material conservation program.



"JAP TRAP"

One of a series designed by Douglas Aircraft Company, Inc., under its material conservation program.

Tomorrow may be *TOO LATE!*

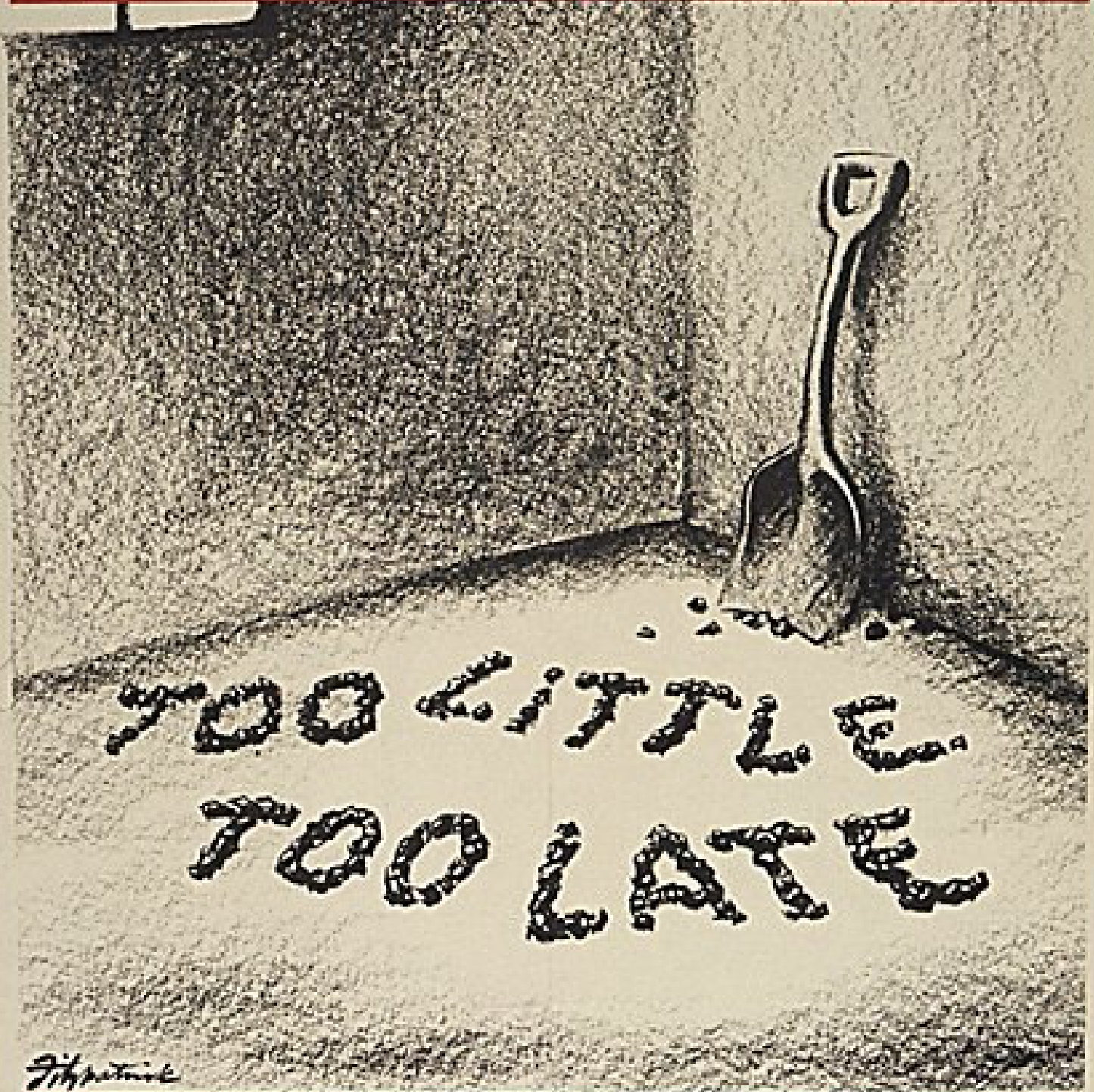
OH YEAH?
UNCLE SAM NEEDS
MORE ORE TODAY
TO LICK THE PANTS
OFF YOU
TOGO!

TAKE IT
MORE EASY,
MISTER MINER—
PLENTY TIME
TOMORROW!



ROLLIN
KIRBY

Don't let this happen to you!



ORDER COAL NOW!

SOLID FUELS ADMINISTRATION FOR WAR

WASHINGTON, D. C.

**Too many drips
make a drop**



THORNDIKE

**NEVER OVERLOAD
A SCAFFOLD**

POSTER IDEA SUGGESTED BY HARE ISLAND, N.Y.O.


NAVY DEPARTMENT SAFETY POSTER

TOOLS ARE WEAPONS!

...they serve best when used best.
Unlike weapons, they may have to last for the duration.

USE THEM WISELY...

7 TIPS TO SAVE YOUR TOOLS



SCREWDRIVERS Use the right-size driver blade and save the work and the blade. Don't use 'em for pry bars or chisels, or the handles for hammers.

CHISELS Don't use a flat chisel for a rivet-buster. The proper chisel will do a better job—faster.

PUNCHES A good mechanic will always use the right punch for the job.

SNIPS & SHEARS Use the right type, and your cutting job will be a cinch—besides leaving the blades serviceable for the next job.

PLIERS Don't cut a hot electric wire—or else! Don't use 'em for hammers. Yes, and try a wrench on that nut.

HAMMERS Don't use a midget on an elephant! The proper hammer will save the work—and you.

WRENCHES Use the right size wrench and save your knuckles. Don't increase pressure by hammering or using a length of pipe on the handle for extra leverage.

BETTER CARE MEANS LONGER WEAR

TOOLS ARE WEAPONS

...treat 'em right!



PUT THEM AWAY!



HANDLE WITH CARE

TOOLS ARE WEAPONS

treat 'em right

**USE SOFT
HEADED
HAMMER**



TOOLS ARE WEAPONS

...treat 'em right!

**PUT
BLOCKS
CLOSE**

so work isn't sprung

**CLAMP
WORK
TIGHT**

so work won't tear

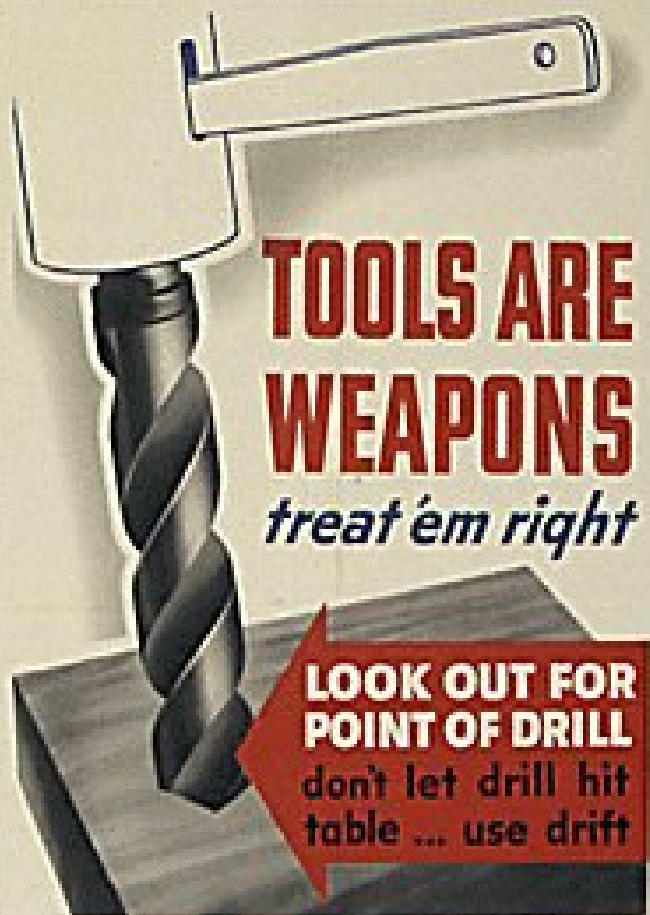


TOOLS ARE WEAPONS

treat 'em right

**LOOK OUT FOR
POINT OF DRILL**

**don't let drill hit
table ... use drift**



**YOUR PLANT SALVAGE
MANAGER SAYS:**

"We'd rather see critical tools in active service than in scrap bins—but when they are no longer serviceable and cannot be reclaimed, be sure they're properly scrapped."


top

BY

NEW

YEARS

METZIG

A woman with blonde hair styled in a bun, wearing a pink spaghetti-strap dress, stands on the left. She is holding a brown military uniform, including a jacket and trousers, by the collar. On the right, a man with a mustache lies in bed, smiling broadly. He is wearing a white t-shirt and is partially covered by a dark green blanket. The background is a dark blue wall. A large, light-colored speech bubble is positioned above the man, containing the text.

Just be sure
you put at least
10% of it in
WAR BONDS!

TOP THAT 10%!



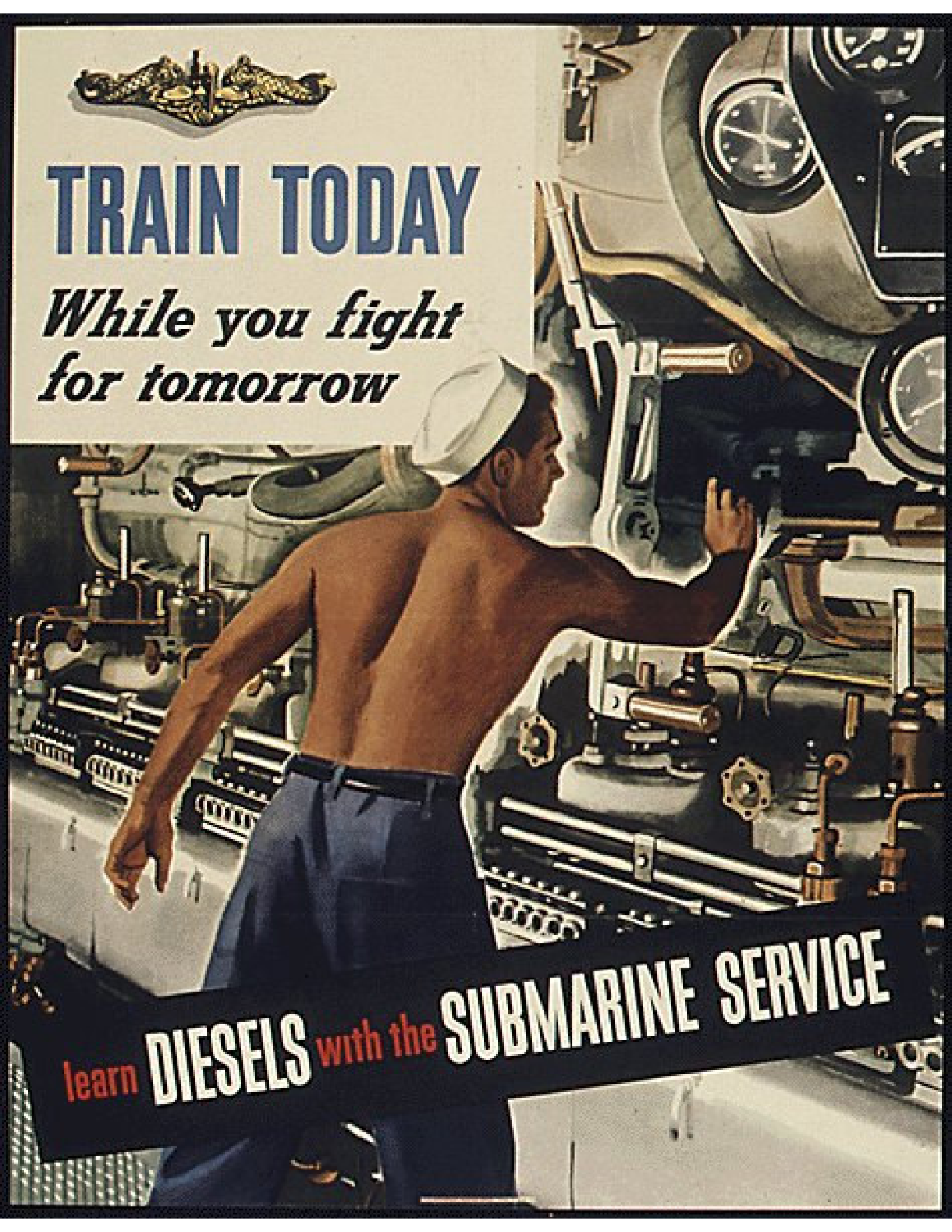
"Torpedoed yesterday... but we're ready for sea again tomorrow. **YOU** make 'em we'll take 'em, anywhere on the face of the earth."

This is OUR war!



TRAIN TODAY

*While you fight
for tomorrow*



learn **DIESELS** with the **SUBMARINE SERVICE**



TRIBUTE TO THE UNCONQUERABLES

by Joseph Auslander



AN OPEN LETTER TO THE UNCONQUERABLE POLES

By
JOSEPH AUSLANDER

PAINTING BY SYDNEY HARRIS

O MARTYRED Poland, brave and tragic Poles,
O people with great hearts and souls,
People of poetry, music, cathedrals, colleges,
courage and beauty,
People with a proud imperative sense of
honor and duty,
People with a long and noble history,
People of sorrow and mystery,
People of so many a dark hour, in this your
darkest hour,
When, by the Hunnish lust for blood and
power,
The flower
Of Polish manhood lies despoiled and spent
And split
In flame and ruin; all your strength had
built,
The glowing monument,
The glory of your spirit and your mind
Shamed and rifled, hammered black and
blind,
The altars of your faith defiled,
And with lewd rites reviled
And broken—
Four twisted shells where late the Lord
had spoken!—
Under the savage chariots of lust,

In the indifferent dust
For any passing dog to find!

You were the first
Who, with unbandaged eyes,
Faced his abominable foe,
And branded him accurst;
Dared and endured his worst;
You cried it in the light
Of Poland burning bright,
Of Warsaw blazing, day and night.

After nineteen days of hell
Warsaw fell,
Then the New Order enveloped that
smoldering citadel.
You crawled out of cellars and sewers and
rubble,
From behind barricades and antitank
traps,
And bomb-crater gaps,
Close to collapse,
Bloody and dirty and dazed,
Half crazed
With hunger and thirst and the Stukas and
the snarl,
You were given three days, more or less,
To clean up the mess—
The fifty thousand dead,
The piles of wounded, the blood,
The heaps of blasted horses,
The dust and desolation underfoot,
The horror overhead,
Then the triumphant forces,
The goose-stepping host,
The twenty-four hours of license to loot,
The newswreid cameras, the trucks loaded
with looted bread,
The bands playing waltzes, tinkle-toot-toot.

For Der Führer loves his music, he loves it
loud and long,
His ears may cringe and quiver, but his
stomach is quite strong.
So they blasted Chopin's statue
To the beat of German brass,
And shipped the melted metal to the
Berechtesgaden ass.

One more insult leveled at you,
Write it down—and let it pass.

Write down the whole horrible inventory
Of murder and massacre and plunder;
Record the appalling story
In all its minutiae, however gory—
The sacking of each home, each laboratory,
Each library, church, convent, museum; the
ripping murder
Of beds, the burning of books, the carts
groaning under
Their daily hauls,
The people falling flat on their faces
From hunger or bullets, in all kinds of places,
The blood-splattered walls,
The knocking on doors in the night,
The driving like cattle, the faces dead white,
The vast slaughterhouse from which there
is no flight.

Executions en masse
By electric shock or lethal gas,
Or lined up along self-dug trenches
And shot in the back of the head,
Or rotting in labor camps, or dropping
dead
In the streets with their incredible stench;
The women paraded out as wretches
For the pleasure of privates and officers—
precise blueprint of extermination
Of the Pole by every vicious device of
annihilation.

You are not forgotten, Polish people;
The hour of liberation
For your nation
Will soon ring out from every steeples
Of your heroic land.
Through the thick curtain of steel and
starvation and terror and silence we
hear you!
Listen, we are creeping near you,
By Queen Jadwiga's love, by King
Jagiello's lance,
What great Padziewski dreamed, what
brave Pilsudski planned—
The dawn of your deliverance
Flames at hand!



AN OPEN LETTER TO THE
UNCONQUERABLE
DUTCH

By
JOSEPH AUSLANDER

PAINTING BY JOHN ABERNETHY

TRAPPED between the devil
And the deep blue sea,
You were laid level
With your long neutrality.
What is good faith good for?
Everything honor and decency stood for;
This is what you spill your blood for;
This is war.
The devil is cunning, the blue sea is deep,
So you slept, warm in your woolly
innocence, and free;
So you slumbered,
Not dreaming your days of liberty were
numbered.
Ah, sleep no more, Holland, sleep no more;
The Gauleiter of Darkness, the Overlord
of Evil,
Hitler hath murdered sleep.

How severely did the Master Race measure
Along the cloudless heaven at their leisure,
The massacre of Rotterdam,
Opening their bonds hays, oh, so slowly,
Tasting the fine deliberate pleasure
Like something holy,
As one might sow an acre freshly plowed,
So they sowed flame and death into the crowd,

A century
Of peace in five spring days
Perished among the tulips in full bloom,
Sprawled dead among the hyacinths
whose sweet smell
Heralded this last lovefest of Mays
And hell
As well.
There are offenses so foul,
So rank
In the black chronicle of crime,
They give the soul
So huge a wrench
As leaves an everlasting stretch
In the nostrils of time;
So the Rotterdam horror stank,
Even the murky aboriginal demon
At ambush in the breast of slave and
freeman
Shrinks from it,
And conscience itself recoils and sickens
in one enormous vomit.

Before their honest and bewildered eyes,
Men dropping from the skies
In Dutch disguise—
Behold, the apostles of the new heroic
morality
Of treachery
And lechery
And lies.
"We do not come as enemies,"
They blandly said,
And put a bullet through the farmer's
head
And left him dead
In his own tulip bed;
The cattle graze
In the green meadows,
They gaze
At the hollowing shadows
That away and fall and rise and run
together
And fill this quiet weather
At a leavath
With shots, confusion, terror, blood and
death.

Police-men, firemen, letter carriers, grocers,
nuns
Bristling suddenly with hand grenades and
guns,
That amiable next-door neighbor,
The pastry cook's continually smiling lodger
Whose lip curled level with an old slash of
the sailor—
Funny lodger—
The bicycle-shop keeper, so droll and
solemn,
Whose pockets were always bulging with
colds and cuts—
All these good neighbors, good friends—
The Fifth Column!

Five days and nights of tumult, loud and
vague
And monstrous like some vile nightmarish
mist
Swarmed over The Hague,
The plague
Enveloped the Maerdijk Bridge as with a
slippery fat,
Forget nothing, warm your hearts with
the heroic fat;
Remember Waalhaven and the sailors
fallen
With that good gallant vessel, the Van
Galun,
Remember, through proud tears,
The battle of Kierswerderland,
The brave little band
Of Grenadiers
Storming the airdromes, again and again,
re-forming
Their shattered lines for still another
storming.
Remember, all the days of your years,
That when the world stood tottering and
shaken,
The dike of the Zuider Zee was never
taken,
Remember the night
Of Venlo and the dynamite. . . .
Remember . . . forget nothing . . . fight . . .
fight . . . fight . . .

PRAVDA VITEZI



AN OPEN LETTER TO THE UNCONQUERABLE
CZECHOSLOVAKS

By JOSEPH AUSLANDER

PAINTING BY ALLEN FAALBERG

THIS is not a letter that starts,
"Dear So-and-So,"
And ends,
"Faithfully yours." Ah, no,
Brave hearts
And gallant friends,
This is a letter that a man
Heavy with words makes;
In my case, an ordinary American,
Whose hand shakes
Because, knowing the tremendous truth,
The words choke up in his mouth.

My mind goes back to Munich,
Goes back to the beginning—
The little Caesar, hand upraised, hand in
tunic,
Gaping and glaring and grinning
Under his mustache; the cheers,
The "Sieg Heile" dining
Drunk music in his ears;
My mind goes back
To the cowardly livouac
Under the umbrella, under

The alpine parash where you were torn
asunder
To appease the Nazi appetite for plunder.

You were the blood-bright spear
To prick the languid conscience of this age;
You were the rage
Wherein the Executioner,
That arch-enemy,
Of all mad dogs the maddest,
Might practice the refinements of his rage;
The laboratory, soundproof, biologically
clinical,
Where, quite beguiled, bespattered,
monocled and cynical,
The fiend could vent
In hideous experiment
His hate of God and man, of saint and sage.

Hangmen die too;
Bullets from nowhere through the spine
Make hangmen white,
Turn hangmen's faces blue;
If they have long enough to remember,
They may recall
The name of one Jan Opletal,
Young medical student at Prague,
His death from wounds in the night,
His funeral.

The seventeenth of November,
The streets churning with Czech and
Slovak youth; the sudden brawl,
Deliberately provoked; the foremost fall,
Shot down by storm troopers; they lurch,
they sprawl;
A few crawl
Away to die like any beaten dog.
This is only the curtain raiser; the epilogue
Follows; the student hostels are surrounded,
Boys and girls riddled by Schmeissers,
tortured, abused, pounded
Into submission; eyes gouged out, earlobes
torn off, hounded
From horror to horror. . . . Turn your
face to the wall,
Hangman; death will soon unfold in fog
The sickening sound, the smell, the sight
Of this blood-soaked Walpurgis Night.

But never, hangman, never from your face
Shall death or time or blood erase
That massacre of youth,
Nor any self-dug death pits hide one trace
Of their fierce love of truth;
Break the head
Of every stubborn hostage; shoot him dead
Until the earth runs red;
Others will stand in his stead.
You see the dragon's tooth,
Burn a hundred Lidice to the ground,
New Lidice will spring up; the desolate space
Charred, choked with ashes,
And dead birds all around
Will consecrate a holy place
Drenched with the blood that flames and
flashes
Wherever Czechoslovak and freedom's
dream are found.



AN OPEN LETTER TO THE
UNCONQUERABLE
GREEKS

By
JOSEPH AUSLANDER

PAINTING BY ROBERT RIGG

I WRITE this letter to you on my knees
In the night,
Of people of a thousand Thermopylae,
And every word I write,
If it be worthy somehow in your sight—
Sons of Solon, daughters of Pericles—
Will blaze with light.

Regard this letter
As token payment long since overdue
From your eternal debtor—
An echo burning through
The silence and the death piled thick on you
By fire and sword, by famine and by
letters—

An echo of the trumpet Plato blew
Across another darkness that men know,

Not by an honorable foe,
In equal combat, blow for blow,
Under a descent sky,
Beneath the impartial sun,
Were you undone
And left to die.

Ah, no!
But by such slippery rout
The wolf and buzzard meet:
Stalked by that obscene pack
In stealthy and abominable attack,
Struck down at last when, faint with
hunger,
You could no longer
Stand and strike back.

And when you fell, you fell like some great
star,
Not broken by defeat or pale surrender,
But falling in dreadful splendor,
Forever falling and falling,
And earth and heaven and the towers of
time, both near and far,
Were shaken with the shouts of terror
ruling.

And the blood-red wheels of war,
Bright and howling,
Across the firmament streaked a livid war.

So you went down; yet, in your dying, cast
A shadow across the craters of the moon as
vast,

As bright,
As the Archangel's trumpet blast
Of light,
A shadow upon the hearts of men as
well,
To stretch our souls from heaven down to
hell!

This we declare:
By all men in extremity everywhere,
By earth and water, by fire and air,
We solemnly swear:
Homer is not dead,
The hero that lived
Ulysses will again
Regret such men
(The spirit of Bonarri, of Byron,
The Mavrocordato loved
Of iron).
This is our creed:
The sin
That sees
Fascist and Hun
Cleansed from the land of Demosthenes
Will once more in amazement stare upon
The Parthenon!

This, then, is all:
I have said everything:
The wormwood, the gall,
The courage, the suffering;
Nothing can be
As big as agony,
And agony is king, and can speak
Only in Greek.



AN OPEN LETTER TO THE UNCONQUERABLE
NORWEGIANS

By JOSEPH AUSLANDER

PAINTING BY BRYAN BURDICK

I KNOW you, Norway:
 Your blood runs bright in my little daughter,
 Your beauty runs warm and wild
 In my girl child.
 You are a queen, standing in a doorway,
 Staring out over the long water,
 Remembering the ships,
 Remembering the boys and girls with
 yellow hair
 And the laughter struck dead on their lips.
 You are a woman with a beautiful name,
 Remembering how the new barbarians came.

I see you as I saw you long ago,
 Standing so,
 Lingering in the doorway
 Of your blue water,
 O noble Norway,
 Whose blood runs bright in my little daughter,
 The evening was warm,
 The twilight long,
 The summer sun
 Fastened gold fingermarks to the horizon in a slow
 Reluctant afterglow.
 That was before the storm,
 That was before the blow,
 That was before the Hun,
 The steel-winged swarms,
 Sweep the sweet land with flame,
 That was before the new barbarians came.

I remember the small farms
 That cover the countryside
 With harvests of courage and pride,
 And the women with open arms
 Welcoming the sickly German lad;
 Giving the German boys the best they had,
 Feeding them at the table with their own
 soup—

Those were the same, the very same
 Who came back later, who came
 With slaughter and flame,
 With tanks and guns,
 With bayonets and bombs,
 To the friendly homes,
 To their foster fathers and mothers,
 To their foster sisters and brothers,
 Speaking the language with all its charms,
 Spouting all its graces,
 Spitting it into the people's faces.

I see you as I saw you that last long summer
 Before the bomber
 Let loose hell,
 Before the sky fell
 In flame.
 You are the same proud people, yet not
 the same;
 Your eyes are frozen blue steel,
 Your mouths are stone,
 Your hands hard as hammers.

There are faces I do not see, but feel.
 Many are gone;
 Some dead—never mind how, just dead
 For something their hands did, their
 mouths said,
 Their eyes read.
 Some fled
 In little fishing boats, in leaky crates,
 By night, on skis, on skates,
 To England, to Canada, to the United States;
 Some stained the snow, the water, the ground;
 Some drowned
 And were never found.

They will return,
 O Norway, mother of heroes,
 Mother of patriots,
 Mother of men!
 They will come back from everywhere,
 By ocean, land and air—
 They will come back, and then
 There will be shots;
 They will burn
 The fifth of the Nazi Norms;
 There will be a tremendous house cleaning.
 The sky will be washed free
 Of the foulness, the infamy,
 Your young eagles will give the sky over
 Norway a new meaning.
 Every street, house, factory,
 Every farm and field
 Will have to be exterminated and healed.
 This will take time, beloved land,
 But I shall again see you stand
 Like a queen called home from heroic exile,
 the church bells ringing,
 The people crying and laughing and
 shouting and singing!
 You will look out over the long blue water,
 The clean light on your hair
 As you linger there
 In your doorway,
 Ah, dear mother of my little daughter!
 Norway!

Joseph Auslander

TRIBUTE TO UNITED NATIONS WEEK

JUNE 7 - 12, 1943



THE UNITED NATIONS

UNITED STATES	INDIA
GREAT BRITAIN	IRAQ
RUSSIA	LUXEMBOURG
CHINA	NETHERLANDS
AUSTRALIA	NEW ZEALAND
BELGIUM	NICARAGUA
CANADA	NORWAY
COSTA RICA	PANAMA
CUBA	POLAND
CZECHOSLOVAKIA	SOUTH AFRICA
DOMINICAN REPUBLIC	YUGOSLAVIA
EL SALVADOR	MEXICO
GREECE	PHILIPPINES
GUATEMALA	ETHIOPIA
HAITI	BRAZIL
HONDURAS	BOLIVIA

CALENDAR OF EVENTS

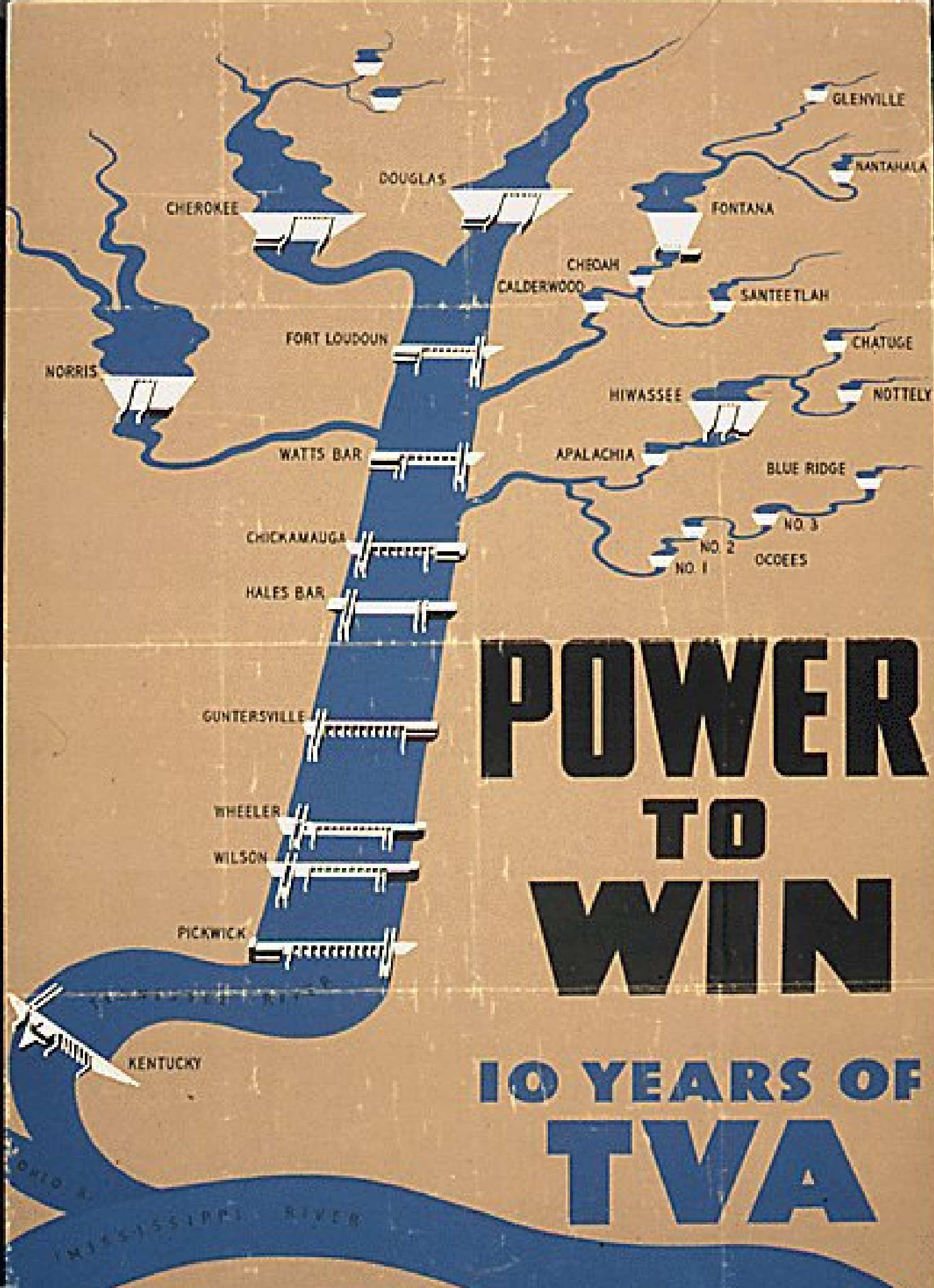
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TRIUMPH OVER TYRANNY!



BUY WAR BONDS



GLENNVILLE
 NANTAHALA
 FONTANA
 CHEOAH
 CALDERWOOD
 SANTEE TLAH
 CHATUGE
 NOTTELY
 HIWASSEE
 APALACHIA
 BLUE RIDGE
 NO. 3
 NO. 2
 NO. 1
 OCOEE S
 NORRIS
 CHEROKEE
 DOUGLAS
 FORT LOUDOUN
 WATTS BAR
 CHICKAMAUGA
 HALES BAR
 GUNTERSVILLE
 WHEELER
 WILSON
 PICKWICK

POWER TO WIN

10 YEARS OF
TVA

KENTUCKY

OHIO RIVER

MISSISSIPPI RIVER

FONTANA DAM



**POWER
TO
WIN**



TURN OFF THE LIGHT



T



was the day after Christmas,
And all through the works
Not a creature was stirring—
Not even the clerks.

But afar in the battle
On land, sea and air,
Brave lads fought through Christmas—
No Santa was there.



The things that they fight with—
The guns, tanks and ships,
Were delayed in production
By holiday trips.



So let us remember
Amid our good cheer,
We must stay at our work—
Or regret it next year.

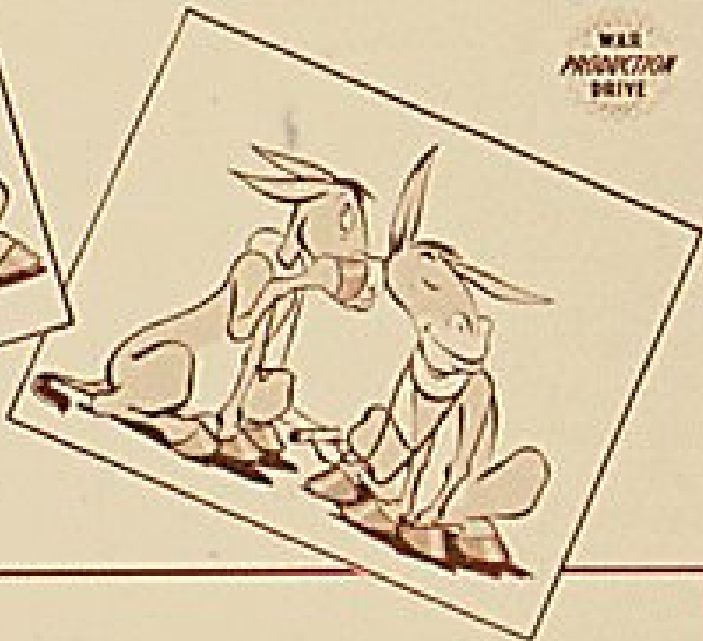
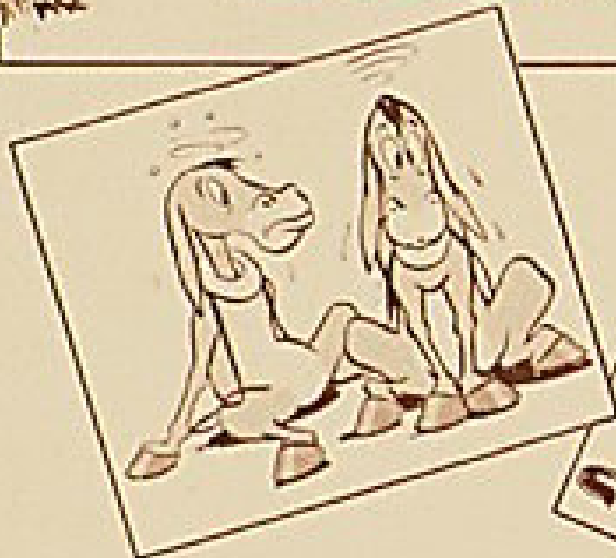


TWICE A PATRIOT!

EX-PRIVATE OBIE BARTLETT LOST LEFT ARM—PEARL HARBOR—
RELEASED: DEC., 1941—NOW AT WORK WELDING
IN A WEST COAST SHIPYARD . . .



*"Sometimes I feel my job here is
as important as the one I had to leave."*



WLS
PRODUCTION
DRIVE



Two EARMARKS of a GOOD SOLDIER...



The tent is rolled up and the path is well-rolled.



The tent is rolled up and the path is well-rolled.



The tent is rolled up and the path is well-rolled.

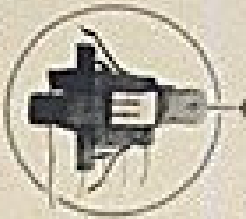


The soldier is kneeling to roll the path.



The soldier is kneeling to roll the path.

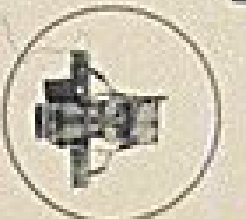
A WELL-ROLLED PATH



The soldier is kneeling to roll the path.



The soldier is kneeling to roll the path.



The soldier is kneeling to roll the path.

The soldier is kneeling to roll the path.



The soldier is standing with the well-rolled path.

The soldier is standing with the well-rolled path.



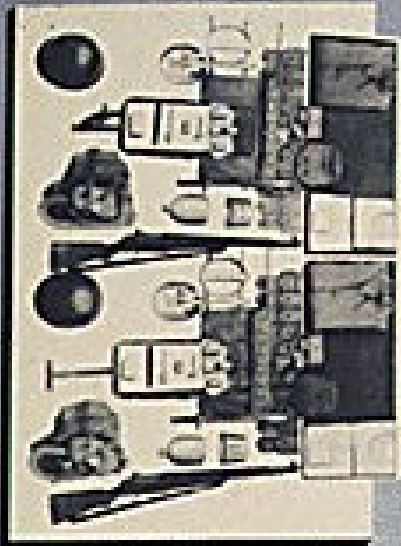
The soldier is standing with the well-rolled path.



The soldier is standing with the well-rolled path.

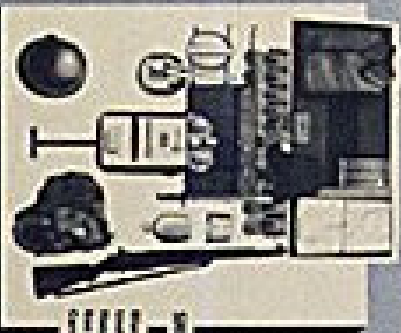
The soldier is standing with the well-rolled path.

A PROPER DISPLAY OF EQUIPMENT



The tent is rolled up and the path is well-rolled.

The tent is rolled up and the path is well-rolled.



The tent is rolled up and the path is well-rolled.

The tent is rolled up and the path is well-rolled.