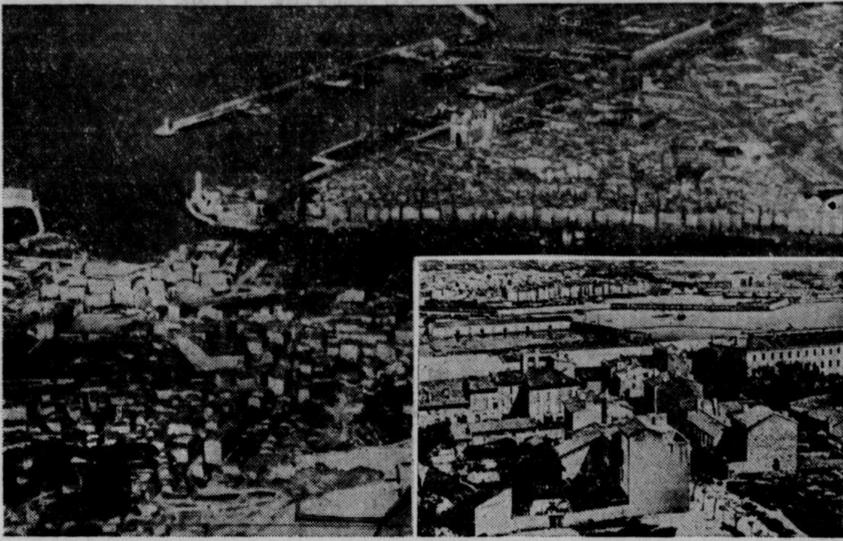
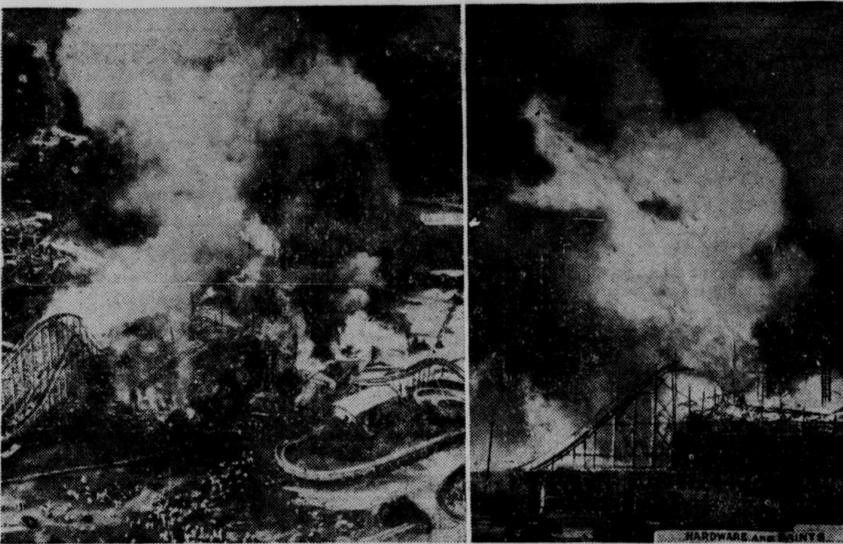


South of France Invaded by Allied Armies



The harbor area of Marseilles, one of the most famous ports of the world, within the original terrain of the invasion of the southern part of France, will become the center of interest as the drive continues westward from Toulon (insert), another famous city on France's south coast. The first objective of military importance was the great naval base of Toulon and the capture of St. Tropez, east of Toulon. The original landings and drives extended as far east as Cannes and immediately headed toward Nice as well as inland.

Amusement Park Fires Greatest in History



Two fires swept New York City's most popular amusement beach parks doing damage of nearly one million dollars and resulting in an injury list of more than 500 people. Left, aerial view of Palisades amusement park fire at Cliffside Park, N. J., favorite resort of New Yorkers. Photo taken from a navy plane from Floyd Bennett field. Right, billows of black smoke, spotted by spurts of live flame, shoot skyward from a roller-coaster ride in historic Luna park on Coney Island. Thousands of men, women and children were routed from the crowded park. The fire at both parks was of undetermined origin.

Red Cross Men Cooperate



When Avranches in Normandy fell to fast-moving American forces, this Nazi Red Cross post in a cafe was taken over by American Red Cross workers, who permitted some of the German medical corpsmen to remain and cooperate with the Americans in taking care of the many injured German soldiers who were left behind when the Nazi retreated.

Yanks Treat Wounded Native



A native boy, wounded by a Jap sniper on the battle front down the Driniumor river near Aitape, New Guinea, gets medical aid from Yank medical corpsmen. Other native villagers gather round to watch the proceedings. A good per cent of medical supplies furnished American troops is being used on the sick and injured natives.

Hay Fever Sneeze



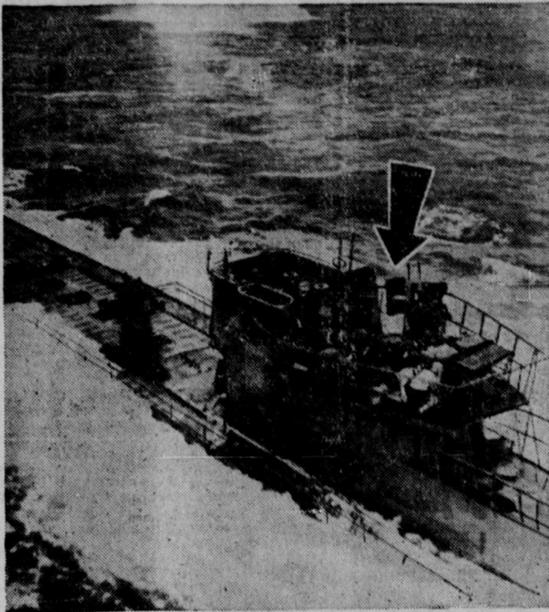
The sniffing season is here again, and Ginnie Powell shows how the weed affects Americans who suffer from hayfever. The Pacific Northwest is the only section of the country free of the malady.

Chamorro Children



Maj. Gen. Roy S. Geiger, commanding general of the Third marine amphibious corps at Agana, Guam, with Chamorro children, freed from Japanese oppression by marines.

End of a Nazi Submarine



This official U. S. navy photo shows Nazi sailors cringing around the conning tower (arrow points to Germans) of a U-boat under attack by U. S. army and navy planes. A few minutes later this sub sank under the hail of bombs from army Mitchell B-25 and navy Liberators. Nazi submarines are becoming scarce articles these days.

Mourn at Camp of Annihilation



Photo shows a few of the thousands of Poles weeping for their loved ones at the edges of the huge burial pits at the ill-famed "Camp of Annihilation" in suburban Lublin, Poland. The Nazi burnt to ashes the bodies of thousands upon thousands of victims of their tortures and threw the remains into the pit. Special ovens were built for this purpose.

Latest Moves Against Nazi



Heaviest opposition of the southern France invasion was met between St. Raphael and Cannes and from there to Nice. Glider hordes were dropped all along the Riviera, and huge landings were made in St. Tropez bay zone. It was announced that bombers had destroyed every small rail bridge in Rhone valley, indicated by large arrow.

Clearing the way for Yanks



The engineers do their part, and it is usually a dangerous and hard part. The men of this American engineer unit are shown combing the streets of Lessay, France, in the hunt for mines. Making the roads safe for the Allied advance in France is only one of the jobs of these engineers. Hundreds of bridges must be rebuilt for the advance.

Mascot of Seabees



Lewis J. (Jimmy) Carrick of Pittsburgh, Pa., is the mascot of all Uncle Sam's Seabees. He has been confined to a wheel-chair for five years with spinal meningitis. Naval surgeons are to operate and hope he will be able to play ball soon.



VISIT BY A REFORMED GOLFER

John Kieran, the well-known Quiz Kid, dropped in on us at our woodland nook, Lassitude Marshes, the other day. He left us feeling more ignorant than usual.

Events that were just about shaking the world were occurring, but the Wizard of Infoplease tossed them aside for native flora and fauna. Considerations of sensational episodes in Germany gave way to a study of the yellow thorn apple, the Far East crisis made way for a study of the night heron (working on the day shift), and nothing that Roosevelt and Dewey might do took precedence over the operations of robin, wren and meadowlark.

Mr. Kieran carries a microscope as he walks along country lanes, and he peers at every weed in the manner of a man locating the main-spring of a Swiss watch.

"It begins to look as if Hitler is about through," we observed as the hike began.

"Wild onion," was the answer. "Bet you didn't know any grew like this. Pretty flower under the scope, too."

"Once things of this nature begin in Germany anything can happen," we persisted.

"Look! The flight is bumpy. Always tell it's a goldfinch."

"I remember the last war . . ."

"Tansy. Otherwise known as Bitter Buttons," John was saying, with a glass in his eye again, as he inspected a yellow flower which we had spent a lifetime ignoring. He asked us to examine it under the microscope. We did. Darned if it wasn't an exquisite thing when magnified.

"Now you take those Russians," we suggested.

"Sassafras!" announced Mr. Kieran.

"Think so?" we replied. (He was referring to a green leaf he had picked.) "Taste it." We tasted it. He was right again!

"What do you think of Truman as against Wallace?" we asked a moment later.

"Cowbirds!"

"Oh, I wouldn't say that."

He was pointing to a couple of birds we had always thought were overfed sparrows.

"Lay their eggs in other birds' nests. Let the other birds hatch and raise the young. And here's a question: How comes it that the young cowbirds, never having seen or known a cowbird, will at once leave the nest and join cowbirds?"

"It must be political," we ventured, not needing the twenty-five dollars anyhow. "There's a bunch of cranes over there by that maple."

"Night heron. Flies with its feet out straight behind and its neck folded like a snake. And that's a black walnut, not a maple."

He now picked up a small yellow flower which we had never thought worthy of passing attention.

"You know the snapdragon. This is the uncultivated type. Butter and Eggs, it's called." Under the glass it was quite beautiful.

"What's this?" we asked, picking a small yellow flower that seemed the only one of its type around. We thought we had him.

"Moth mullein."

We felt pretty thick about things until a rabbit ran across the road. Here was our chance.

"Rabbit," we announced brightly.

"Could be," said John.

"Dogorun trackibus Miami-beach-us," we added, to give him the Latin.

He had intended leaving on the noon train, but took the 11:05.

Hitler at bay issues a warning that he will make Europe a welter of blood. Recalling the old story of the fellow who said: "My daughter's eloped with a no-good, my little boy has run away from me, my wife has just fell down a well and I don't feel very good myself. And you say you'll make trouble for me!"

The prices at summer hotels and for cottages at vacation resorts have soared this summer, and an awful howl is going up. Whatcher kickin' about? Don't you know that cool breezes are harder to get these days on account of the war? Don't you understand that high tides aren't what they used to be, and that in some places they have to use substitutes?

Lester J. Fitzpatrick, manager of a Detroit radio station, would be our choice for President. He has banned the "middle commercial" on all radio broadcasts, declaring that they "do more harm than good to the station and to the advertiser."

George Bernard Shaw has come out against any punishment of the Nazi war leaders. He says they must be treated gently after the war. It would be nice if Mr. Shaw did his writing in some place like Lidice.

GI Has Pet Rabbit



Carrying a white rabbit, present of a Frenchman, grateful for liberation, an American doughboy marches through Torigny on the heels of the retreating Germans. Yanks have been presented with hundreds of different kinds of pets by the French.

French Commander



Gen. Jacques Le Clerc is in command of the French troops, who have gone into action against the Germans in France for the first time since the 1940 armistice. The troops, many veterans of North Africa, landed on the Normandy beaches.

Hero in Big Town



Visiting New York City, Pfc. Alton W. Knappenberger drops into a Broadway drug store to enjoy a super-duper ice cream soda. He won the title of "One-Man Army of Anzio."