

EISENHOWER ON SICILIAN FRONT



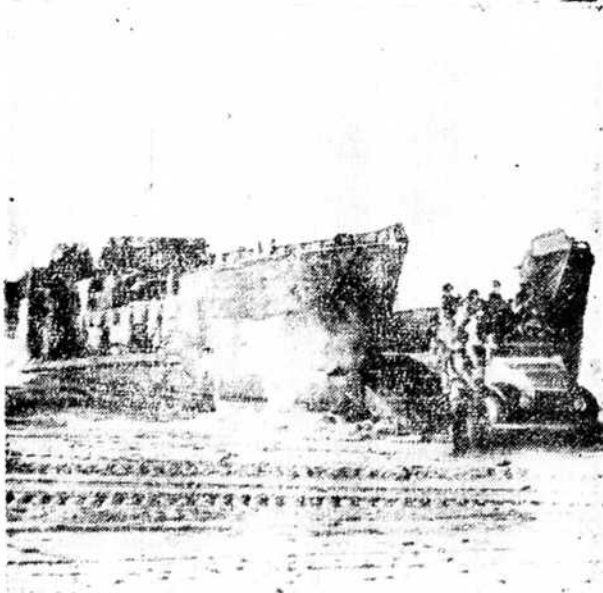
COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF OF the Allied Forces in North Africa, Gen. Dwight D. Eisenhower is shown (left, hatless) as he is greeted with Canadian officers after paying a surprise visit to the Sicilian front after the invasion. U. S. Signal Corps radiophoto. (International)

GENERALS STAGE 'ALL STAR' SHOW



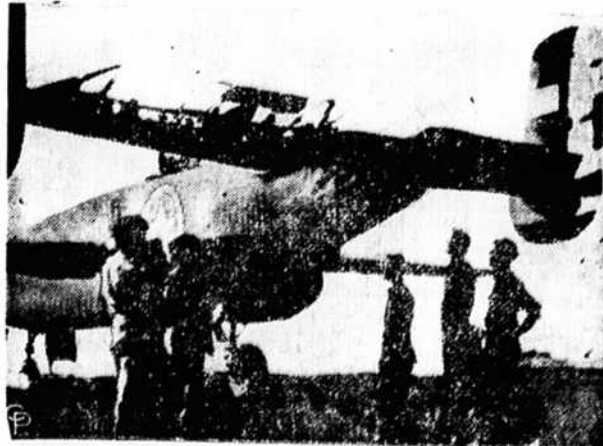
COMMANDER OF THE NEW U. S. 7th Army invading Sicily, Lieut. Gen. Omar Bradley is shown (left) as he is greeted by Gen. Mark W. Clark, who is to lead the invasion of Sicily. The general on the right was pinned on last by Gen. Eisenhower, Signal Corps photo. (International)

LOADED JEEP HITS SICILY BEACH



THIS ACTION PICTURE was taken during early stages of the invasion of Sicily. A jeep overcrowded with supplies rolls off a landing onto the Sicily beach. The lanes at left is filled with supplies. Navy tank tracks in sand. Signal Corps Radiophoto. (International)

CRIPPLED BOMBER RETURNS HOME



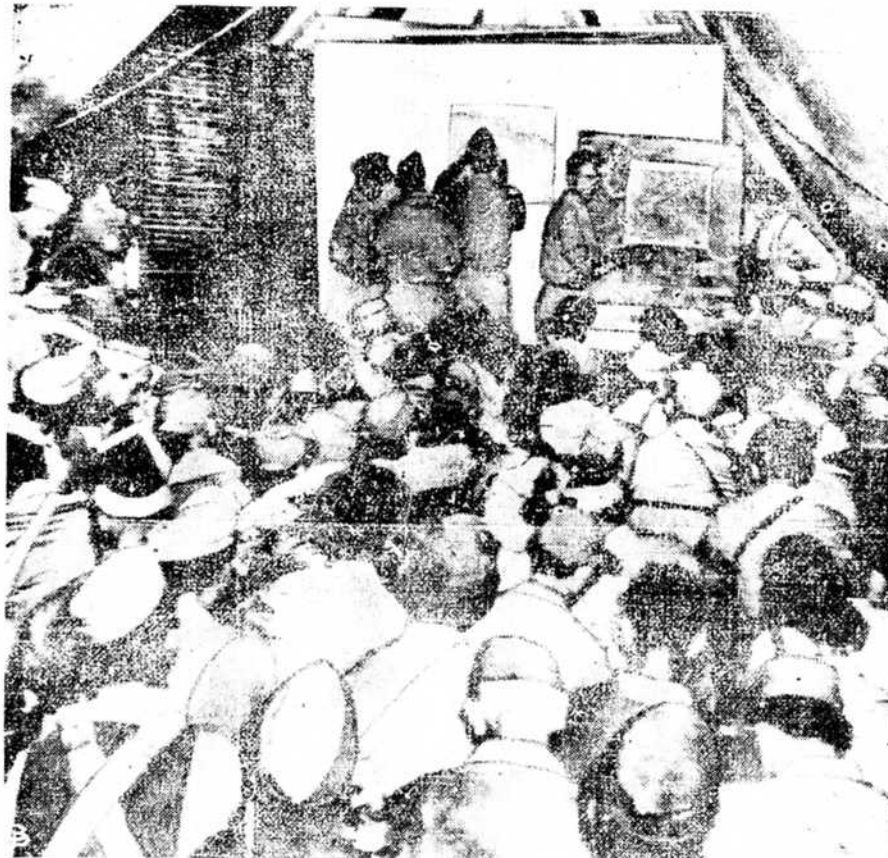
AFTER COMPLETING ITS MISSION over Sicily, the B-25 bomber Jeanette returned to its base in Algeria, minus most of her tail controls. Examining the damage are the craft's crew. L. to r.: Lieut. H. Logan, Bloomfield, Conn.; K. Shasinger, Streeter, N. D.; L. Cates, Bessemer, Ala.; Sergts. R. Sakermestrovitch, Akron, O.; T. Valentic, Verona, Pa.; J. Vrabel, Adams, Mass. Army radiophoto. (International)

NOW IT'S LONDON, SWINGLAND



STAIR HYPER PARK in London will never be the same after this friendly "invasion" of England by swing-savvy Yanks. Tutored by a solid American rug-cutter, who also operates well on the turf, this English mix twirls gayly while a group of doughboys and their dates drink pop and eat the British equivalent of hotdogs, watching the exhibition in the park. (International)

FLIERS GET LAST MINUTE INVASION ORDERS



PILOTS OF THE ALLIED AIR FORCES listen carefully to their final instructions in a North African tent just before take-off on the Sicilian invasion. Perfect teamwork by these trained aviators virtually swept the skies of Axis planes early in the fight and has kept Allied ground forces moving ahead without great danger from enemy fighters. Army Signal Corps Radiophoto. (International Soundphoto)

U.S. TASK FORCE SOFTENS UP JAPS IN SOLOMONS



STEAMING FORWARD IN BATTLE FORMATION, a U. S. task force (top) heads toward the Kolombangara area in the central Solomons in the action that preceded landings on Rendova and New Georgia Islands. Under cover of darkness the warships headed in close to the Jap bases and let go with everything they had (bottom). These are official U. S. Navy photos from News of the Day. (International)

Frees A Marine to Fight



Sergeant Geraldine R. Slusser of Canton, O., releases Staff Sergeant Thomas Hartman of Higgins, Pa., of his washing, greasing and driving tasks at Philadelphia. Forgive Marines are "freeing Marines to fight" by taking over a wide variety of non-combatant duties. (International)

THEY O.K. JUDGES' CHOICES



FROM AN ODD VANTAGE POINT, Pharmacist's Mate Lytle Ridd, of Eldora, Iowa, and Pfc. Joseph Novecky, of Hudson Heights, N. J., admire the prize winners in a leg contest at Palmyra Park, N. J. L. to r., Ann Petrovich, Jean Abbott, and Gloria Breit. (International)

WAVES' WORK IS NEVER DONE



A PRETTY PICTURE but hardly an active one is made by Seaman Cecilia Smoek of Coriova, S. C., who shows how not to get a deck swabbed in the Waves' barracks at Annapolis, D. C. She'd better lean on that mop another way before the chief comes along. (International)

NOAH NUMSKULL

IF I LOSE MY FOOTING I'LL GO BROKE

7-1

DEAR NOAH— DOES A DANCING TEACHER ALWAYS HAVE A NUMBER OF MOVEMENTS ON FOOT FOR MAKING MONEY? JULIA ELLEN SMITH WETUMKA OKLA.

DEAR NOAH— SINCE WALKING IS A SLENDIP EXERCISE, DO SOME FOLKS WALK WHILE OTHERS AUTO? B. BUNN— CHARLOTTE, N. C.

NOAH NUMSKULL

INVISIBLE WRITING HUH?

DEAR NOAH— IF A MAN LEAVES HIS FOOTPRINTS ON THE SANDS OF TIME, WILL HIS FLIVVER LEAVE AN AUTOGRAPH? EDGAR J. HANNON TRYON, N. C.

DEAR NOAH— ARE TERMITES AT HOME IN A WORM WOOD TREE? JESSICA DARLANE NORWALK, CONN.

POST CARD YOUR NUMSKULLS TO DEAR NOAH— TO PAY!