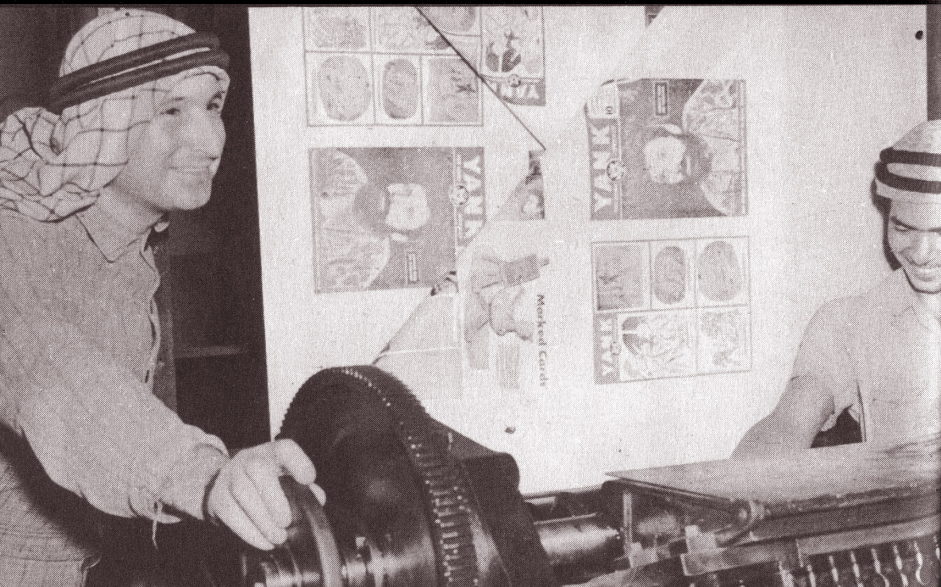




- 1.** *Yank is edited in New York City, but most of its staff of 100 is overseas. Former newspapermen for the most part, its staffers must complete basic Army training before joining. All are enlisted men and most of them have turned down commissions to stay with the paper.*



- 2.** *High-speed rotogravure presses in New York print the domestic, Alaskan, and one overseas edition. Other overseas editions are printed on the spot. Here, for example, two native printers in Jaffa, Palestine, prepare the Middle East edition.*

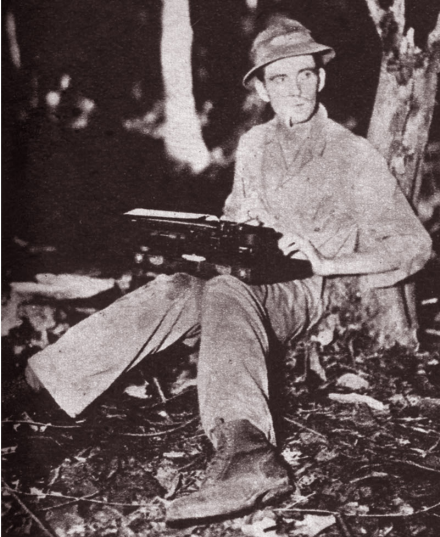


16. Sgt. Joe Louis chats with Pvt. Sabu (the Elephant Boy) at Fort George Meade, Md. during Joe's 100 day tour of Army camps. As against favorites like Joe, Yank has pet gripes—second looeys, PFC's who wear whistles, soldiers who sport overseas ribbons they're not entitled to.



17. Master Sgt. Joe McCarthy, Yank's 29-year-old managing editor, is a former sports writer. Fed up with pocket guides on how to survive in the jungle, he advised: "Find some young monkey your own age who knows the neighborhood. Watch what he eats, then follow his example."

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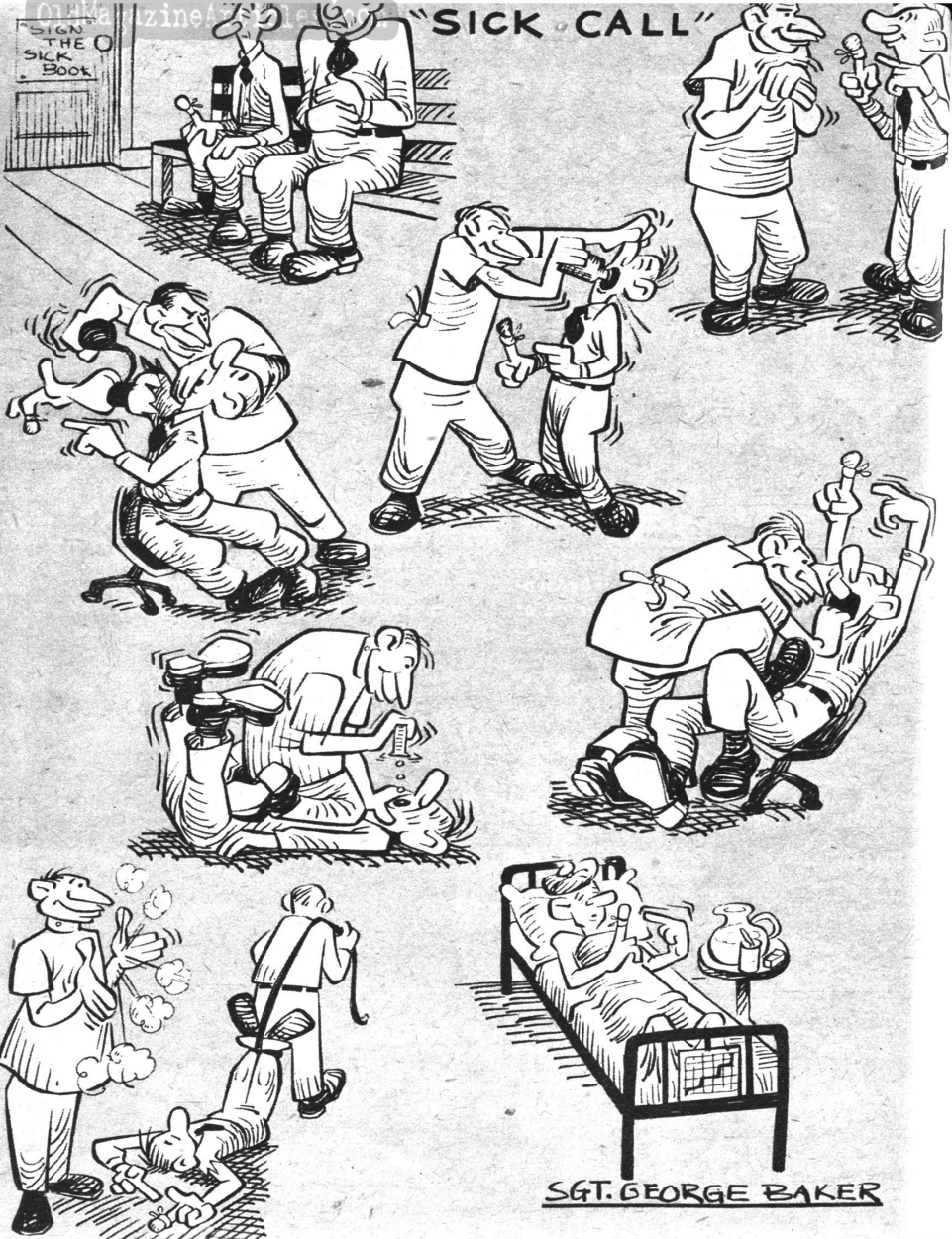
18. Sgt. David Richardson was awarded the Legion of Merit by General MacArthur for his coverage of the New Guinea campaign.



19. Sgt. Marion Hargrove, or "See Here," used to represent Yank in the China-Burma-India sector, write back funny pieces about his adventures there.



20. Sgt. George Baker, former Disney animator, is the papa of that military Milquetoast, Sad Sack, whose post-war future is already assured. Baker hasn't yet accepted any offers for syndicating his cartoon, but there have been plenty of them.



21. His is by all odds Yank's most popular feature. For there's a real Sad Sack in every battery. He's the poor dogface everything snafu happens to. His woes, futile attemptings, and rookings endear him to the hearts of every GI who has ever given vent to a gripe and felt sorry for himself.



22. Soldiers always want to know "How are things at home?" So Yank sent Sergeants Bill Davidson and Robert Greenhalgh, former Coronet staff artist, to find out how home towns all over the United States were taking the war. By day-coach they traveled to all points of the country, absorbing the intimate, back-home detail soldiers want to hear about. They visited Beaver Dam, Wisconsin, and together reported its wartime history in article and drawing. They found women bored with bridge and knitting face masks for the Coast Guard. Emil Drews, town constable and taxi driver, had been elected dog catcher. Horicon Marsh was crowded with pheasant and duck, but there was hardly anyone left in town to hunt them.

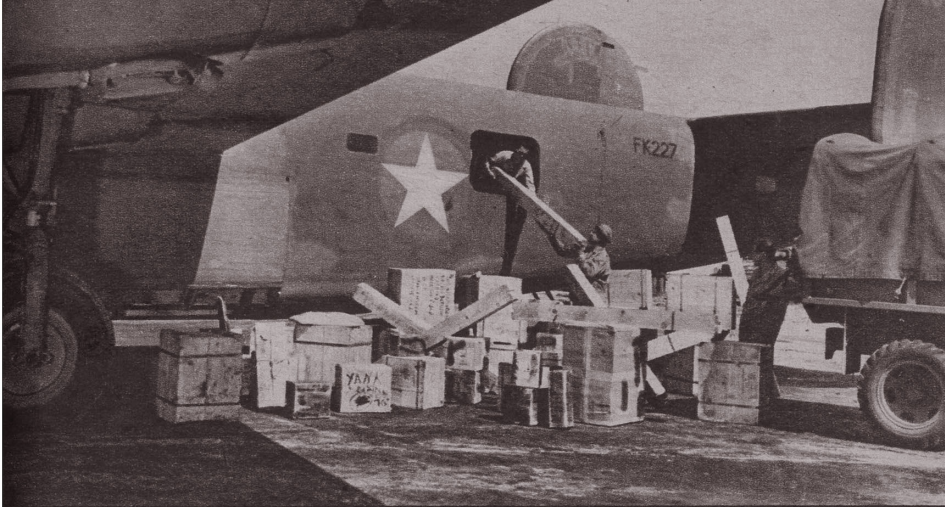
Sgt. Greenhalgh, who did the above sketch of a Beaver Dam tavern, is now drawing battle scenes in the Pacific, while Davidson has gone on to Yank's London bureau. Before they went overseas they covered Bucyrus, Ohio, Cheyenne, Wyo., Spokane, Wash., and Arkadelphia, Ark. So warm was reader response that Yank editors plan to have other writers and artists continue the series indefinitely.



BETTY GRABLE

YANK

23. *And of course there's a pin-up girl in every issue. Thanks to Yank, many a staff member may find post-war fame, as did the alumni of the last war's Stars and Stripes, who number among them Harold Ross, the late Alexander Woolcott, Steve Early, Grantland Rice and Franklin P. Adams.*



- 3.** *Since the overseas editions must incorporate material issued from Yank's New York offices, Army planes fly positives, negatives and mats to Yank printing operations in England, Australia, Puerto Rico, Panama, Trinidad, India, Italy, Palestine, Iran and Hawaii.*



- 4.** *The weekly comes out in London, and Britishers and American GI's alike leaf through it as they engage in their not-too-favorite pastime, standing in line. Yank, which is free from any officer supervision of editorial policy, gives them a good idea of what their buddies are doing everywhere.*



5. "These Japs gave up without a fight" was a typical staff correspondent's eyewitness story from Sgt. Georg N. Meyers datelined Kiska, which gave readers the sound, sight and flavor of this crucial landing.

With fog and sweat begriming our faces, we followed the path to the summit of Magic Mountain. And while we paused, panting, for a break, the haze blew out to sea for an instant. Below us, gray and ashen and still, lay Kiska Harbor, the main camp area of the Japs. We knew for certain they were gone. At first disappointment rippled hotly over us. "Dirty bastards," we muttered. And then we remembered the first day at Attu and the way litter bearers had shuffled past with their limp loads. And our disappointment passed, even if we had waited 14 months.

"Veterans of Attu among the American invasion forces found it hard to believe that the Japs had chickened out. Though we had been repelled by their methods, we had respected the singleness of purpose of an army whose men committed suicide by grenade rather than surrender, who shot or bayoneted their own seriously wounded fellow soldiers before relinquishing the ground where they fell. That respect was gone now.

"Japs we learned at Kiska, are only human after all."

In the picture, an advance reconnaissance patrol cautiously approaches the mouth of a 200-foot tunnel dug by the Japs on Lazy Creek near Gertrude Cove, Kiska.



6. From somewhere in India, correspondent Sgt. Ed Cunningham reported on "China's New Fighting Man."

"An entire company of Chinese soldiers, all veterans of the Burma campaign, are in prone position on the firing line with slings adjusted and rifle sights leveled on the bulls-eye 200 yards away. At the command 'Tzahn tsu day!' they load and lock; then comes the command of 'Kai szzz hsieh chil!' and a volley of hot lead whistles toward the target. But it isn't the concussion that rocks and startles your eardrums. It's the distinct southern accent wrapped around those firing commands, barked out in a near-perfect Chinese sing-song by Sgt. Johnnie R. Barnes. Late of Powellville, N.C., Barnes is now one of a cadre of strictly GI Americans who are serving as instructors at this Chinese-American training center where Uncle Joe Stilwell is grooming a Chinese force to go back in Burma and kick hell out of the Japs."

Yank, you can see, isn't only a picture and cartoon magazine, or just the voice of the enlisted man, but a record of what the American Services are doing everywhere on the war fronts and of the personal exploits and experiences of their personnel. In the illustrating photo, Sgt. Matt Nowack directs a class in the nomenclature of the Bren gun.



- 7.** *When the first American troops rolled into Maknassy, Tunisia, Sgt. Pete Paris was right there with them and his excellent shots of the entrance were reprinted widely in civilian papers back home.*



- 8.** *Yank has also scored some honest-to-goodness international news scoops. Photographer Sgt. George Aarons traveled 1800 miles by jeep to record the execution of two Nazi spies in Syria.*



9. *Of the top-grade pictures that have livened the pages of the Army weekly, the staff deems these their best . . . Here, the firing of a 155mm howitzer in Sicily . . .*



10. *Yank called this one "Italian kibitzer."*



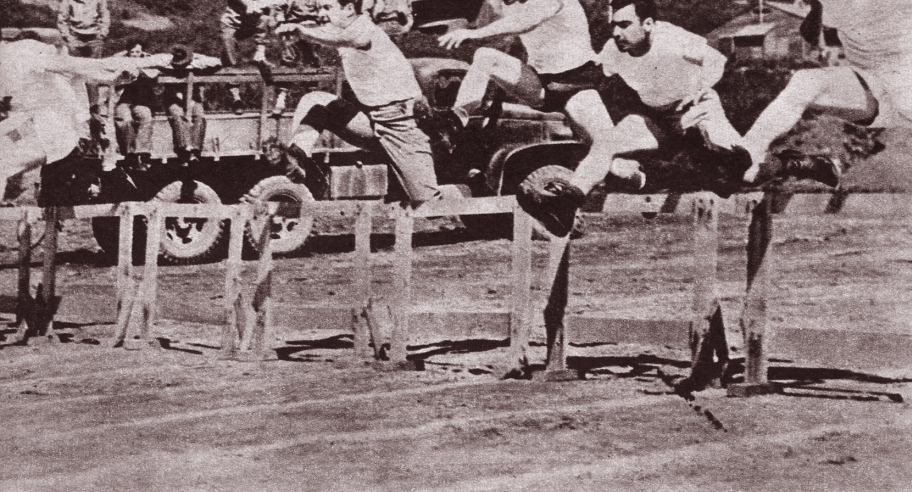
II. Up front in New Guinea—a shot by Sgt. Dave Richardson. The enemy is less than 50 yards away.



12. "Saturday night—and on the town" in Alexandria, La., by Sgt. Bob Ohio.



13. Just what is meant by "close quarters"—a Pacific transport, taken by Sgt. Dick Hanley.



- 14.** Along with regular sports coverage, *Yank's* Sports Editor Sgt. Dan Polier reports events conducted by GI amateurs, such as the local Olympiad held by soldiers in Alaska. The boots are GI issue.



- 15.** Especially popular with readers is the *Service Record*, which reports the military life and progress of stellar sports personalities. Hank Greenberg, pre-war mainstay of the Detroit Tigers (now a captain), lends an ear to Hank Gowdy, former manager of the Cincinnati Reds (now a major).