

NEW LEAD ROBOTS

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Sunoco.

Tonight those new strange things of menace are flashing over the English countryside - the Nazi robot planes. Late accounts picture fantastic scenes as the ~~fx~~ flame-shooting rockets ~~xx~~ go streaking through the sky. As searchlights try to pick them out, and anti-aircraft batteries with streams of gleaming tracer bullets try to bring them down.

The latest is a loud Nazi claim - that their new secret weapon, planes without pilots, have almost destroyed a big Allied convoy in the English Channel, a convoy bound for the beach head battlefields of Normandie.

Today in the House of Commons British Home ~~Min~~ Secretary Herbert Morrison made a statement to serious-faced M. P.'s. He defined the area ~~of~~.

ROBOTS

~~Today those mystery robot planes of the Nazis~~
~~continued to assail southern England and British~~
~~Home Secretary Herbert Morrison made a statement on~~
~~the subject to serious faced M.P.'s in the House of~~
~~Commons. He defined the area~~ under attack by the
robots as including a broad belt, including the area
of London. The assault of the strange flying
contraptions without pilots has ~~xxx~~ caused damage
and casualties, the extent ^{of} which, however, is kept a
secret by rigid censorship. However, the Home
Secretary stated that there was no reason to believe
that the new and weird attack will be as heavy as the
air raids of the great blitz of Nineteen Forty. And
he added: "We are not going to be rattled by any
bogeyman tricks. The Germans know we are winning the
war".

~~This is the latest in the sensational story~~
~~of the secret German weapon, the employment of which~~
~~by the enemy has been long expected. Time after time~~
~~we've heard of repeated bombing assaults against what~~

~~the British call "the rocket coast", near ^{Calais} ~~Graini~~ where France is nearest to England. (It had been surmised that Hitler would launch the new and secret kind of air attack in connection with the invasion - and the beginning was last night.~~

Apparently the new flying contraption is launched from a ~~sort~~ of roller coaster. It's a plane smaller than the ordinary fighter, and flies at great speed - for propulsion it employs the rocket principle, shooting fire out of its tail. The rockets have been coming in at low level, at a thousand feet, or just over the housetops. Apparently they are not radio-controlled, but are aimed to land in a certain area, and explode by contact, when they hit. Each carries a powerful charge of explosive, which bursts with great violence.

They make a throbbing ^{roaring} sound, and are easily seen in the darkness - because of the jets of flame that shoot out of their tails. And, people are warned to watch for the time when the flame ceases

to spurt. That means the rocket plane is about to come down, strike and explode.

It certainly sounds like a bogeyman trick, as the British Foreign Secretary said today, and adds a new fantastic touch, if not a serious danger, to the war.

The latest is a London report telling of a thousand-plane bombing assault today against the rocket coast across the Channel.

LEAD FRANCE

The latest American success in France was a thriller -- paratroopers swimming a river and capturing a town. The soldiers of the sky led the way for American forces that drove into the city of St. Sauveur Le Vicomte. This meant a swim across the ~~Deuve River~~ ^{River} (Doove) and then a bitter fight with the desperate Nazi defenders. But the town was captured though we are told that Nazi suicide squads are still defending buildings amid a scene of wreckage.

FRANCE

~~Tonight's late bulletin from Allied invasion headquarters announces the capture of St. Sauveur-~~
~~le-Vicente (Saint, so-vur- luh vicom, accent on last~~
~~syllables)~~

^{TP San}
^a That place is of the utmost strategic importance, because it is on the last railroad line that the Germans had for communication with the great port of Cherbourg. So now Cherbourg is completely cut off, so far as railroads are concerned. And the victorious Americans are pounding toward the last remaining highway for the enemy - the road along the west coast of the Cherbourg peninsula. When they reach that, they will have cut the peninsula in two, and will have isolated Cherbourg completely - that famous harbor under siege.

At the center of the beach-head line, the British are still engaged in fluid fighting of rapid movement. The violent tank battle at Caen is still going on. In other sectors British armor is ranging far and wide.

ADD FRANCE

The beach head battlefields had another distinguished visitor today -- King George. The monarch of Britain went across on a British warship, landed on one of those dramatic beaches, and made a tour of war shattered battle fronts, where he met his distinguished subject, General Montgomery, Monte of El Alemain, who is the assault commander for the invasion.

ITALY

In Italy, Fifth Army troops have captured the town of Grosseto, which is ninety miles above Rome and sixty-five miles below Florence - the legended city of Florence supposed to be a major point in a new German line of defense. There were advances all along the line in Italy today, advances up to twenty-five miles.

~~And now here is a veteran
from that Italian campaign. A
100% American as you will agree.~~

SUBSTITUTE FINLAND

The expulsion of the Finnish Minister to Washington continues a development saddening to most Americans. This afternoon at five o'clock ^{the popular} Minister Procope was handed his passports at the State Department, and requested to leave this country as soon as possible - he and several other members of the Finnish legation and their families. The reason is given in these words; "because of activities ~~inimical~~ inimical to the interests of the United States".

Several years ago Finland was just about the most popular foreign country with most Americans - the northern republic which always paid its debt. Year after year, when others were defaulting, the Finns made their regular payments on their debt left over from the last war.

Only yesterday Finland put the money on the line for the debt installment due. Yet of course, the Finns threw their lot with Nazi Germany against Soviet Russia, and are Hitler partners in fighting the Red Army. Our government has recently advised

the Finns to get out of the war, and has expressed disappointment at their ~~xxx~~ failure to come to terms with the Soviets.

And now Minister Procope is handed his passport because of activities which the State Department considers inimical. He was one of the most popular diplomats in Washington at the time when his country was so popular. The twists of war, ~~however, produced a change~~ -- and now we find ourselves at the verge of breaking diplomatic relations with Finland, and maybe declaring war.

The State Department explains that the dismissal of Minister Procope does not mean that we are breaking relations with Finland. Theoretically the Finnish government could send a new Minister to replace him - but that is not likely.

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Now Hugh, your Standard
of California message — and then
let's talk some more about the
B 29a and the bombing of Japan.

PACIFIC

The Navy confirms earlier reports of an assault ~~again~~ against the Bonin and ~~volcanic~~ Ilands in the ^{far} Pacific. A carrier task force hit those bits of land which are only six hundred miles from Tokyo! That's how close our sea power is approaching the homeland of the enemy.

And, the invasion news out in the Pacific is equally good, American troops ^{are} pushing ^{forward on} ~~XXXXXXXXXXXX~~ the island of Saipan. Supported by the big guns of warships off shore, they ^{are} ~~are~~ driving toward ~~XXXXXXXX~~ Garapan, the center of Japanese Administration in the Mariana archipelago.

Add to PACIFIC

A late Navy bulletin, ~~mm~~ just off the wire, states that the American forces have pushed inland for half a mile from their beach-head. The fighting is bitter, says Admiral Nimitz. Two divisions of Japanese troops are on the island and they are defending every inch of ground.

In the case of still another island invasion, sharp fighting is continuing on that bit of land called Biak, ^{off New Guinea.} The news tonight tells how the Japs, in their defense of the vital Mokmer airdrome, made a counter-attack supported by three tanks. These were beaten off by fire bazookas and two of the tanks were knocked out. The invasion of Biak ~~off the northern coast of New Guinea~~ has all along encountered an unusual ^{amount} ~~strength~~ of Jap resistance.

BOMBING JAPAN

Yesterday, in the remote depth of south-eastern China, an officer sat at a radio set waiting tensely. In remotest China, - but, it was a great air base with immense runways of concrete, and ~~modern~~ ^{recently constructed} ^(a brand new) buildings, and flying field installations. Then the officer at the radio heard three words, or ~~the~~ rather one word repeated: ~~three times~~ "Betty, Betty, ^{! ^} Betty [!]." It was the pre-arranged signal from the fleet of super-flying Fortresses, the B-Twenty Nines, that had taken off to bomb Japan.

"Betty, Betty, Betty!" That told the story and the radio officer dashed into a nearby wardroom, a room lined with maps and crowded with high officers. There sat the staff of the Twentieth Bomber Command, headed by Major General George Stratemeyer. On the tables were cups of black coffee and ash trays piled high, ~~with ^{many} cigarette butts~~ indicating how tensely the staff command had been waiting, ^{sweating} it out.

The radio officer called out: "I have the pleasure to announce that Betty is over the target".

The tension of the group of officers broke immediately. Their drawn faces ^{broke} cracked into smiles and grins. The Super-Fortresses ^{at any rate} had reached their objective. Japan was being bombed. "This", remarked an officer, is the beginning of the organized destruction of the Japanese industrial empire".

"Betty, Betty, ~~Betty!~~" That was the culmination of an astonishing story. One part of it was over here in the United States, the engineering, the designing and the building of those ~~Standard Oilers~~ ^{29 aerial giants} ~~which the nation has been~~ ~~Standard Oilers~~ ^{will be proud to know} ~~that the B.29 made by Boeing at Seattle operate~~ ~~plugging so much during the past twenty four hours~~ ^{plugging with aviation fuel and lubricants} ~~M Stan.~~ ^{at} The other half of the marvel goes on to something very different - over to that remote place in southeastern China, which until recently had been known to the outside world only from the ^π ~~stories~~ ^Λ of missionaries and travel adventures. ~~And - from the story of the Doolittle fliers - Jimmy Doolittle and his~~

~~bombing crews, after having taken off from an aircraft carrier, had flown on to southeastern China that is a little known region.~~

Today we are told how, back in April, twenty-six Army engineers under the command of Lieutenant of Colonel Waldo Kenerson of Marble Head, Massachusetts, arrived at the secret place to build bases for America's new secret weapon - the giant B-Twenty Nines. Those monsters of the air need ^{quite a bit of room} ~~great lengths of runway~~ for taking off, ^{for} and ^{for} landing. ~~Also~~ the bases had to be equipped with all manner of installations to permit the ~~the~~ operation of fleets of the super Flying Fortresses. And today ^{it has been repeated} ~~the dispatch states that the~~ ^{over and over that the} building of the bases was the most massive construction project in China since the building of the Great Wall of China, many centuries ago. And, ~~here is~~ the wonder ^{is that} of it [^] the bases for the B-Twenty Nines had to be constructed with methods much the same as those used by the ancient Chinese Emperors who built the Great Wall.

That part of southeastern China is utterly primitive, and everything had to be done with coolie labor. The air bases were built by some four hundred thousand coolies who worked with little more than their hands. For a starter, the Chinese Provincial Governor recruited three hundred thousand coolies - another hundred thousand being brought in later. In some sections one man out of every four families was ordered on the job, and one big labor battalion was made up entirely of women.

The coolies streamed in, groups of them, each with a banner on which the name of its village was painted in black and red Chinese characters. They broke rock in river beds, and carried it in baskets, endless processions of coolies with baskets balanced on bamboo poles across their shoulders. These coolies hauled a hundred and fifty eight thousand tons of rock and sand all of which they arranged by hand, to make the immense runways. For steam-rollerw-s they use huge primitive Chinese rollers of sandstone, each wei

ROBOTS

The rocket bomb

The history of the development of the rocket bomb is a story of the struggle between the military and the scientific community. The military wanted a more powerful weapon, while the scientists were concerned with the ethical implications of such a weapon. The development of the rocket bomb was a long and difficult process, involving many setbacks and failures. However, the military's persistence eventually led to the successful development of the rocket bomb, which was first used in the Pacific theater of World War II.

There were other factors that influenced the development of the rocket bomb. The Japanese were particularly interested in the technology, and they made significant contributions to the development of the rocket bomb. The German V-2 rocket was also a major influence on the development of the rocket bomb. The United States and the United Kingdom were also involved in the development of the rocket bomb, and they made significant contributions to the technology.

The development of the rocket bomb was a major milestone in the history of warfare. It was a weapon that was more powerful and more accurate than any other weapon of its time. The rocket bomb was used extensively in the Pacific theater of World War II, and it played a major role in the defeat of Japan. The development of the rocket bomb was a testament to the power of human ingenuity and the determination of the military to develop a more powerful weapon.

~~hundred tons, and pulled by lines of from fifty to two hundred coolies who chanted as they tugged at the ropes.~~ The ~~XXXXX~~ character of the job was such that one of the American engineering officers said: "There isn't much use of putting this in a report for ~~the~~ Washington - they simply wouldn't believe it".

The job was completed in three months, and thereupon the first B-twenty-nine landed on the new fields - others following until the mighty fleet was assembled for the beginning of the methodical bombing of Japan.

~~There were other immense labors of bringing in the stupendous amounts of fuel needed for those giant gluttons for gas and supplies of all sorts were required. Also - ground crews, ~~and~~ personnel of many kinds. And all had to be transported by air from inland, over the Hump, across the Himalayas.~~

Then finally, the fleet of B-Twenty Nines ~~was ready to strike.~~ ^{TP} Today we are told a preliminary raid was staged - a sort of shake-down cruise; for the

Super-Flying Fortresses roared down to Siam, and bombed the Japs at their big base ~~at~~ Bangkok.

Then the crews were briefed for Japan - their target assigned. They were told: "We're going to hit the biggest steel mills in the Japanese empire". And a spot on the map was pointed out - Yawata, on the island of Kyushu, the southernmost island of Japan, and the nearest to the bases in China. Yawata, the Pittsburgh of Japan. The briefing officers said: "If you put your cookies on the target, it will be at least fourteen months before the Japs can replace the loss".

You can picture ~~you~~ for yourself the take-offs of the miracle bombers from those ~~miracle~~ secret air ~~base~~ⁱⁿ the remoteness of southeastern China, roaring away into the distance. At the control of the lead plane was Lieutenant Colonel William Kelly of Springfield, Ohio.

And then the staff command proceeded to sweat it out, until that dramatic and revealing radio flash:-

Betty, Betty, Betty!

Today's amplification of yesterday's brief note discloses that huge havoc was wrought at the Pittsburgh of Japan, which was blasted by ton upon ton of high explosive. One pilot said: "It looked like we knocked the devil out of the place".

The super-planes encountered resistance, heavy anti-aircraft fire and attacks by Japanese fighter planes. Four were lost, though earlier accounts reported only two. Of the four, one was shot down by anti-aircraft fire ^{over} the target. Two failed to return because of accidents, the crew of one being saved. The fourth simply listed as - missing.

Such was the price paid for the destruction wrought on Japan's number one steel producing center - ~~which marked~~ the beginning of the methodical knocking out of ~~the~~ Japanese industry. The successful continuance of that knock-out job is now a foregone conclusion, say the high officers of the Army Air Forces

And, we seem to hear a jubilant echo of "Betty, Betty, Betty!"

And now it's time for me to say not

INTRO TO LIEUTENANT CHILDERS

taken from early show Tri

A couple of days ago I had a phone call from an old friend, Julian Street, who is now doing war loan work for the Treasury. He asked me if I would like to have Lieutenant Ernest Childers on this program in connection with the Fifth War Loan. I *replied sure, of course.* ~~jumped at the chance, having one special and peculiar reason.~~

Childers - ~~that astonishing~~ Cherokee Indian from Broken Arrow, Oklahoma, who won the Medal of Honor, the nation's highest, for an almost incredible exploit. Though he had a broken foot, he wiped out Nazi ~~gun~~ machine gun nests in Italy, and threw rocks which enemy gun crews took for hand-grenades. But there was even more than that.

Months ago, when I was told the story of ~~xi~~ his being decorated in France, I played up a twister cabled across by a United Press Correspondent on the scene. He said that Childers, the modern Indian warrior had expected a medal - and thought it might be something

as high as the Distinguished Service Cross. Then, when the General presented him with the decoration, he was puzzled. He knew what the Distinguished Service Cross looked like - but this wasn't it. He didn't know what it was. So he asked somebody - what was this with the blue ribbon? And the response was: "Why, that's the Medal of Honor", *highest of all.*

It was a mighty good story, but sometimes we have a slight suspicion that an imaginative newspaper writer may stretch things a bit. Which might be the case with the [^]story of the Indian soldier who wondered what the deuce the medal with the blue ribbon was.

So I wanted to check it - and this ^{would be my} ~~certainly was the~~ chance, having Lieutenant Childers, ^{the Cherokee} ~~on this program~~ *from Broken Arrow, on with me.* He has been touring Army camps, and will tell us something ^{where he has been lately,} ~~about that~~ But first, I want to ask Lieutenant Childers; - what about the incident of your being decorated over in Italy?

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LT. ERNEST CHILDEBS: It was this way. I didn't realize I'd won the Medal of Honor until the presentation ceremony was all over. I'd known I was going to be decorated, but I thought I'd probably get the Silver Star, or maybe the Distinguished Service Cross. After I'd received the medal, I couldn't see it clearly. It was hanging down on my chest, and I couldn't figure out which one it was. So I went up to an officer and asked him what I had won. I guess he thought I was kind of nutty, but he told me, and I was really surprised.

As for the tour of infantry camps that I've been making, I'd like to say a word about the doughboys who haven't seen action yet but are getting ready for it now. They aren't kidding. Their training is tough, and they're tough. They know there's still a lot of hard fighting to be done, and that they'll get a chance to do their share of it.

Other people have asked me, since I came home, how I thought they could best do their share.

That's an easy one to answer. We'll train, and we'll fight, as we're training and fighting now. You're buying bonds. Keep it up. We're working extra hard. You buy those extra bonds.

L.T. @ Thanks for your straight from the shoulder message, telling us what to do. Also, for that side - light on your decoration. If you can win the Medal of Honor with the sort of fight you put up in Italy, I guess the least any of us can do is go out and buy a bond or two and help ~~put~~ put over this Fifth War Loan. And lot's of luck to ^{you} Lieutenant Childes[^], from Broken Arrow, Oklahoma. You are a real American, in every ~~sense~~ sense of the word!

BOMBING JAPAN - 5

hundred tons, and pulled by lines of from fifty to two hundred coolies who chanted as they tugged at the ropes. The character of the job was such that one of the American engineering offices said: "There isn't much use of putting this in a report for Washington-they simply wouldn't believe it."

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