

WHILE THE SECOND FRONT WAITS

This is happening every day from Archangel to the Caucasus . . . from the Don to the English Channel. Defenseless civilians are being tortured and murdered on a scale never before recorded in history.

You will not find it easy to look at these pictures, but *you must*. You must print upon your mind and heart these images created in cold blood by the enemy we are fighting. The pictures are numbered; follow them. (1) *These are the dead* of Kerch in the Crimean Peninsula. The women pushing the wagon are related to the bodies the wagon carries. They were civilians, shot by the occupying forces. They must be buried; and they suffer no more. (2) *These men suffered too*. They were Red Army men who fought the Finnish White Guards in 1940. The photograph was taken from a Finn who had himself been killed in the present war. The men in the photograph, who are dead, had been prisoners before they were murdered by the Finnish "democrats." The living men—note the nonchalant fellow at the right, with his foot on the corpse. Note the second Finn from the left, contemplating the dead Red Army man who has been propped against the barn. Note the seated fellows dead center—the dead Red Army man and the Finnish soldier next to him. (3) *This man died for us—*

but not in battle. What happened to him needs no words to embellish the fact. He was found in the town of Yukhnov, with many of his comrade captives who had been similarly tortured. (4) *At the foot of the Cross*—in the cathedral of Vereya (Moscow Region) the Nazis murdered these Red prisoners. There were twenty-six of them.

Follow the numbers here. (5) *A railroad worker*. We do not know his name, but his job involved keeping the trains running to the front. Many, many years ago "civilized" nations outlawed the use of dum-dum bullets, not to mention the murder of unarmed civilians. The Nazis and the Japanese use dum-dums. That is what happened to this unknown hero's head. (6) *Family circle*. The dead man's name was Illarion Polyarush. He was sixty-eight years old and lived in Kerch. These are his wife and his two sons—the one on the left is the elder, named Ivan, who lived through the massacre in which his father gave his life. He had been wounded and buried by a heap of earth and the bodies of his fellow townsmen—and his



father. (7) *Care of the wounded prisoner.* Notice the left foot of the corpse that lies across the other three. It had been bandaged. That was while this Red Army prisoner was still alive. After he was captured with his comrades he was thrown into an unheated stable, beaten, starved, and then shot. Some of these men survived to be rescued by their comrades. These you see did not. Death dressed their bleeding wounds. (8) *The young go first*—in Volokolamsk. These are young boys and girls of the Young Communist League of the town. In the film *Moscow Strikes Back* you will see them again, swinging in the wind this still camera has stopped. Do you hear the words of the Red Army commander addressing a meeting of townspeople in the liberated village? Can you guess what he is saying? Do you realize the meaning of this picture in terms of American life if we are invaded or conquered by our native Hitler-lovers? Are you a member of the Democratic Party, the Republican Party, the Communist Party; are you an anti-fascist, a trade unionist, an American patriot? This is what awaits you, if we should lose this war.

THE advocates of "Aryan supremacy" have made it plain. They will continue to exterminate all other peoples whom they call "inferior."

In *Russia* civilian prisoners were sent across Germany in sealed cattle cars opened twice a week "for hygienic reasons" and to feed the "cattle." Among 2,800 who arrived alive at one camp, the majority weighed from ninety to 100 pounds. "In each cattle car, holding fifty men, thirty arrived

dead." In camp they died "at the rate of fifty a day." (These quotations are taken from the *New York Times* of August 7.)

In *conquered Greece*, according to AP correspondent Richard G. Massock, "Stinking, ragged columns of men, women, and children, who no longer wash now that there is no soap, pick over the garbage of the Germans and Italians. The poor lie in squalid homes, too weak to move, their swollen bodies covered with sores. . . . When one finds a sardine or other food can, he cleans the inside with his tongue as a cat would." By next spring it is estimated that 6,000,000 human beings, or ninety percent of the Greek population, will have died of slow starvation.

From *Poland* comes word that the Nazis have applied "scientific" finesse to their avowed policy of exterminating the Jews. Mobile, hermetically sealed gas chambers are used, with naked Jewish men, women, and children driven into them by whips, the gas then being turned on by the chauffeur. Live naked Jews are detailed to bury their dead and are machine-gunned in turn. Why are these people naked? The answer is simple; even their ragged clothing can be reclaimed by the scientific hangmen of Europe.

In *occupied China* and the Philippine archipelago the "honorary Aryans" of Hirohito use living Chinese for bayonet practice (we have published pictures revealing this horrible practice), and United States prisoners are getting a taste of the universal contempt of fascism for the human body and the human soul.





“CASES are not infrequent,” said the *Molotov Paper*, “of Hitlerites using Soviet children as targets for shooting practice. In the village of Bely Rast, in the Krasnaya Polyana District, a group of drunken German soldiers put the twelve-year-old boy Volodya Tkachev on the porch of a house as a target and opened fire with automatic rifles.”

Here are the helpless targets of the Nazi marksmen. Look at the pictures. Upper Left: *Not twelve years old* are these little victims. The picture was taken in March of this year. These kids did not snipe at the Nazi soldiers from their cradles. Goebbels cannot hold them “morally responsible” for the death of a Nazi killed by Soviet guerrillas. But they belonged to an “inferior people”—therefore they were fair game. They were children of Kerch, where 7,000 men, women, and children of the civilian population were massacred by the occupationists. The three children in the foreground were conceived and born and reared by the woman on whose body they are lying.

Upper Right: 130 gravely injured children in one hospital in Moscow. Thousands have been killed and mutilated by the

occupying soldiers. Here are the Drykin brothers of Borovsk. The little one is Vova, four years old; his elder brother Borya (aged eight) has a fractured skull.

Impossible! you say. Surely the German people love children! It is true; the German people *do* love children, but this is what the Nazi soldiers did to Vova and Borya Drykin, to Sima Malkina and the unknown children in the other pictures.

But the Nazi beasts have not killed—or enslaved—all the Soviet people, or their children. The bottom photo shows you the kids for whom the Red Army is fighting so valiantly. These are Moscow tots that are being attended by high school girls who have volunteered for this work, replacing women who are in the factories, or fighting with the guerrillas. These are children of factory workers who are now fighting at the front. The fate of these kids depends upon the outcome at the battlefield. Will their fathers be able to hold back the armored monster that is Hitler's army? Their fathers are dying by the hundreds of thousands to save these kids—and yours. They are fighting not only for little Ivan Ivanovich but for the Johnny Joneses of America and all the world.



TO DEFEND OUR CHILDREN

*We have decided upon it, we are preparing for it, but when will we act with all our strength?
The world looks to us.*

THIS page is offered in contrast to the last. You could have selected your own pictures for it. For these are a few American children for whom we are fighting this war. Just as the parents of the children on the other page are fighting—those who live—just as the parents of Chinese and British children are fighting for their own.

These are the faces of some American men and women of tomorrow—the people-to-be who will inherit the world we have reclaimed from fascism. But these pictures, of course, do not tell the whole story about our American children. We picked these at random—children at play, as children should be at play the world over. Our American children are not doing quite as much playing these days. So perhaps we should have selected other pictures—to remind you that our children, too, are helping us to win the war.

IN NEW YORK CITY small boys collect tin foil and paper, scrap metal and glass bottles, and bring them to the local air raid warden's post. Little girls are learning to knit sweaters and anklets, helmets our aviators will use this winter. In Dan-

bury, Conn., a boy of nine removes the new rubber grips from his bicycle and turns them in to the salvage campaign. When his father asks him why he gave away the new rubber grips, he says, "The government needs rubber, doesn't it?" This sort of thing is happening all over America today.

THE kids have confidence in us, in their elders. They believe we will whip Hitler. They cannot imagine—and we wish to spare them the thought—that they would meet a fate such as the Soviet children we have shown on the previous pages. But that is up to us. We CAN spare them that thought, and that reality, if we pitch in as the fathers of Ivan Ivanovich have. We can insure the fate of our children, insure a happy future, if we do what history, what the military and political realities of today demand—open up a Western Front now, and catch Hitler in the steel nutcracker that would mean his defeat. A second front now would stop forever the horrors the foregoing photographs depict.

The parents of America, of the entire free world, demand a second front to end fascism, to smash it forever! Now! Today!