

"I consider the Red Cross an auxiliary of my Army, and we simply couldn't get along without it. They are doing a perfectly magnificent job in every way."

GENERAL DWIGHT D. EISENHOWER  
Commander in Chief of Allied Forces  
European Theater of Operations

"Wherever the Stars and Stripes fly over Pacific Islands, there also is found the symbol of the American Red Cross. Their representatives work tirelessly in the service of our fighting men."

ADMIRAL C. W. NIMITZ  
Commander in Chief, U. S. Pacific Fleet

"The Red Cross has never failed the American soldier. It has helped him in his hour of danger, it has sustained him in his hour of pain, and it has comforted him in his hour of death."

GENERAL DOUGLAS MACARTHUR  
Commanding General  
Southwest Pacific Theater of Operations

"I am delighted to express the debt of gratitude of the Fifth Army to the American Red Cross for the fine work it has done. The men and women of the Red Cross have not been deterred by fatigue, discomfort or danger."

GENERAL MARK CLARK  
Commander of the Fifth U. S. Army

"The American Red Cross has made an outstanding contribution to the high morale of the soldiers in the China-Burma-India theater."

GENERAL JOSEPH STILWELL  
Commanding the U. S. Army Forces  
China, Burma, and India

"The American Red Cross is one of our most loved, and most useful institutions. The work it has done here has contributed notably to the patriotic spirit, as well as the comfort and happiness of the Alaskan soldier."

LIEUTENANT GENERAL SIMON B. BUCKNER  
Commanding General, Alaskan Department

## "THAT THEY ARE NOT FORGOTTEN . . ."

By DEMAREE BESS

American fighting men overseas are usually homesick; they get all their basic needs from the Army and the Navy, with one exception—and that is the feeling that they are not forgotten by the civilian world which is always in their thoughts.

I have lived among our soldiers abroad in both world wars, and have seen how much it means to them to have close contacts with the life at home....

In this war, duplication of effort has been avoided by entrusting to the American Red Cross the chief responsibility of bringing a touch of home to homesick men. Red Cross men and women work courageously and indefatigably in hospitals, in rest areas, in bases at the rear, and with units at the front. They provide entertainment and comforts and a helping hand to men whose leisure is sometimes more trying than the hazards of actual battle.

Theirs is a great privilege and a great responsibility and, judging by my observations, the Red Cross has admirably fulfilled it.

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## "BIGGEST THING IN THEIR LIVES . . . ."

By RAYMOND CLAPPER

The pilots of the small, deadly, trim, little A-36s climb out of their planes. The squadron leader, a lieutenant colonel, says: "Let's check in and get over to those Red Cross doughnuts."

The biggest thing in their lives at the moment is an American Red Cross girl under an olive tree serving coffee and doughnuts. Only after a second cup of coffee and a third doughnut do you begin to hear what happened.

The whole sky may be open to them in the air but on the ground they lead isolated lives, too far from town to get in for a bath or recreation. And they must fly every day in a big drive like this, so their visit to the Red Cross girl with the big tank of coffee and the

crate of doughnuts becomes the most exciting event in their lives.

The real revolutionaries of this war are these flyers, munching Red Cross doughnuts on a dusty, isolated airfield, and the American Red Cross is always there to make their lives bearable and a little more human.

All my life I have been a friend and a supporter of the Red Cross, but it took such an incident as this to make me realize how much Red Cross means in the lives of these men who must fight the war. True, this was only one fragment of Red Cross service, a service that extends throughout the world, but even this fragment symbolizes the fact that Red Cross is always at the side of the fighting man.

## "SOMETHING FINE TO BEHOLD . . . ."

By ERNIE PYLE

Everywhere I went in the European war theater—in the British Isles, in North Africa, and in Sicily—there was the American Red Cross giving its services to our fighting men. It is something fine to behold, this touch of home which the men and women Red Cross workers are able to bring to our troops abroad.

When the Red Cross opens up in a new war theater, its growth has to be as fast as the growth of the Army. The way clubs spring up overnight in newly occupied centers, the way restaurants and dances and movies and clubmobiles and doughnut factories mushroom into life all over a new country, is something that still astonishes me.

Right in the field with their regiments are the Red Cross field directors, who act as a link between the soldiers and their homes. In most of the hospitals, doing the recreational and welfare work for which the nurses can spare so little time, are the Red Cross hospital girls. With every medical unit are countless quantities of the indispensable blood plasma made from the voluntary blood donations of the American people.

Our soldiers and sailors abroad literally worship the Red Cross, and I personally can find nothing but praise to say about its program as I saw it in operation.