

Soldiers of



Frank Hewlett was in Bataan for the United Press throughout the siege, finally was flown out from Corregidor on a bomber, the last newspaperman to leave.



William Tyree narrowly escaped death while covering the battle of Midway for the United Press. As he watched the action from the bridge of an American warship, 50-calibre machine gun bullets from a Japanese torpedo plane splattered the armor plate protecting his chest.



Harold Guard, while still recovering from a leg wound suffered while on duty in Malaya, obtained for the United Press the first eyewitness account of war in New Guinea. Four Japanese Zero fighters attacked the plane in which he flew.



Robert Bellaire, one of several United Press correspondents interned by Japanese, was choked by Japanese police and threatened with greater violence for refusing to write a pro-Japanese article.

SHOULDER to shoulder with the fighting men on the war fronts of the world go the correspondents of the American press.

You will find them peering down from the bellies of bombers over New Guinea or Hamburg, scanning the swirling actions in Egypt from the scant cover of foxholes or from within baking, bruising tanks. You will find them on the bridges and sky-controls of cruisers and carriers off Midway and Wake and Malta as the enemy torpedo planes swoop. You will find them plodding through the steaming tangle of Burmese jungles, or sharing a look-out's watch aboard a convoy ship heading blindly through the Arctic dark for Murmansk.

With the troops and crews and squadrons the correspondents face every hazard of war: gun-fire and capture and pestilence, hardship and tension and tedium. They face these things at the risk—and sometimes at the sacrifice—of their lives and their freedom. They face them steadfastly, undramatically, like soldiers—like the soldiers that they are.