44-71

THE P. P. I STRIKES.

He Hour at last for the P.F.I in Paris! These drenatic pictures, filled under dangerous circumstances, take us into those tense hours when, as the Allied columns raced towards the capital, France's Army of the Besistance received the long-assisted signal to rise....to act, no longer as an underground movement but as an epenly-accredited part of the Allied Forces. The men and women - even the children - of Paris set to work to free their city of the shadow of the Swartila under which it has lain for four hunfliating years. Everyone able to bear arms - and many with only their bare hands - helps to build and man the barricades. The days of the oppressor are numbered.

Everything that can be used as a barrier is pressed into service; for these is little time. The Masi no longer swaggers about the streets, but he still has powerful weapons. He is learning, however, that the F.F.I rifles handled with courage and devotion are more than a match for his wanted military might.

Always in the thick of the struggle is the flag of the Red Cross. While there are easualties to be tended, these magnificent first-aid workers never falter. Their job is among the wounded and dying, and nothing the enemy can do will make them give up that job.

In front of Notre Dame, and even in one of the towers of the famous cathedral, the Masis have established strong points from which to fire upon the Citisens among whom they strutted for so long.

As more of the Capital falls into French hands, prisoners are taken
not only German but men of questionable legalties, who are soon
bundled off out of harm's way.

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One of the slaughter-yards of Golemel Steelpangel, Masi Military
Governor of Paris, who is reported to have shot himself before
Presidence could bring him to justice for his torture and was executions of
their fellow citizens. There are people in Paris today who carry
ugly evidence of things that have gone on behind closed doors. There
was hard fighting in the Paris streets before the Gormans were forced
into surrender. But, true to their nature, the Masis broke the
Armistice they had been granted, and brought amount to bear against the
citizens. The patriots engaged in bitter fighting to keep the enemy
from regaining control of the city, until the liberating Allied arms
could come to their help. Remember all the time that these rare pictures
were being taken at extreme risk. In every section is captured
jhe spine-tingling atmosphere which sweeps the boulevards of Paris. Death
stalks abroad in these almost described avenues. Pires burn behind
the Grand Palace in the Champs Hypsons.

At last some the great news that the Allies had broken through into the outskirts, and were hurrying forward to bring deliverance. The struggle had not been in vain. Once more Paris had risen, through her fighting some and daughters of the French Forces of the Interior.

As the Battle of France speeds to its close, the Resistance Movement can feel that it is playing a worthy part in the liberation of its native lands.