

**Daily
Mirror**

MAY
9

Wednesday, May 9, 1945
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BRITAIN'S DAY OF REJOICING



**In the
centre of
50,000**

Just one scene in London's mighty day of rejoicing. Great crowds in Whitehall—estimated by the police at 50,000—mobbed the Prime Minister after he came from Downing-street after his VE-Day broadcast. Later, in a speech to the people, he said: "This is your victory."

More pictures on pages 4, 5 and 8.

Minute past midnight

THE final total surrender documents were signed by the Germans and the three Allies yesterday IN BERLIN. The Channel Isles were to be freed at once. Hostilities in Europe ended officially at 12.1 a.m. today.

MUM
HARMLESS TO CLOTHES
NECESSARY TO *charm*



MUM TAKES THE ODOUR
OUT OF PERSPIRATION!

M.S.B

LONDON AMUSEMENTS
TO VICTORY WITH RAF. Dorian and Hall, 10.30-7. Sundays 2-7. Ed. CARLTON—The Sign of the Cross, a. 10.30 (not bkble). 2.30, 6.30 (bkble). DOMINION—Farewell My Lovely, a. For You Alone, u. etc. 11.15 to 10. EMPIRE—OPEN TODAY. 10-9.40. The Picture of Dorian Gray a. CAUMONT, Haymarket—A Tree Grows in Brooklyn, a. 11.10 to 10. LEICESTER-SQ. TH.—Con. fr. 12.5. Chas. Laughton in The Suspect, a. LONDON PAV.—10-9.30. The Fifth Chair, a. Allen, Benny, Bendix. MARBLE ARCH PAV.—L. Olivier. HENRY V. u. Tech. 10.30, 2.30, 6.30. NEW GALLERY—Tonight and Every Night (col.), a. &c. 12.0 to 9.50. ODEON, Leicester—Noel Coward's BLITHE SPIRIT, a. Tech. PLAZA—A Place of One's Own, a. M. Lockwood. 10.18, 1.04, 3.50, 6.30, 8.18. RITZ, Leicester—Today. 10-9.40. Farewell My Lovely, a. Powell, Trevor. STUDIO ONE—Last 4 days. Von Trochheim. Derrière La Facade, a (Fr.). TIVOLI, Strand—Molly and Me, a. Carolina Blues, u. &c. 11.30 to 9.50. WARNER—FLIGHT FROM ROLLY. a. Open today as usual. Cont. 10-10.

PERSONAL
MECCA Dancing, London and Provinces. Twice Daily. Two Great Bands. Floor Shows. Popular Prices. Cafe and Restaurant.

MISCELLANEOUS
RAINCOATS. No coupons. 25/6, 30/- Call. Post, etc. 1/-. Also suitcases, slip bags, umbrellas, holdalls. Best prices.—Railway Lost Property (S.D.) 41/2, Parliament-street, S.W.1.

BABY SECRETS

PASSED FROM ONE
MOTHER TO ANOTHER

When Grannie whispered to Mother, "Get the double EE Powders," Mother whispered it to Mrs. Brown and in no time it was known all down the street.

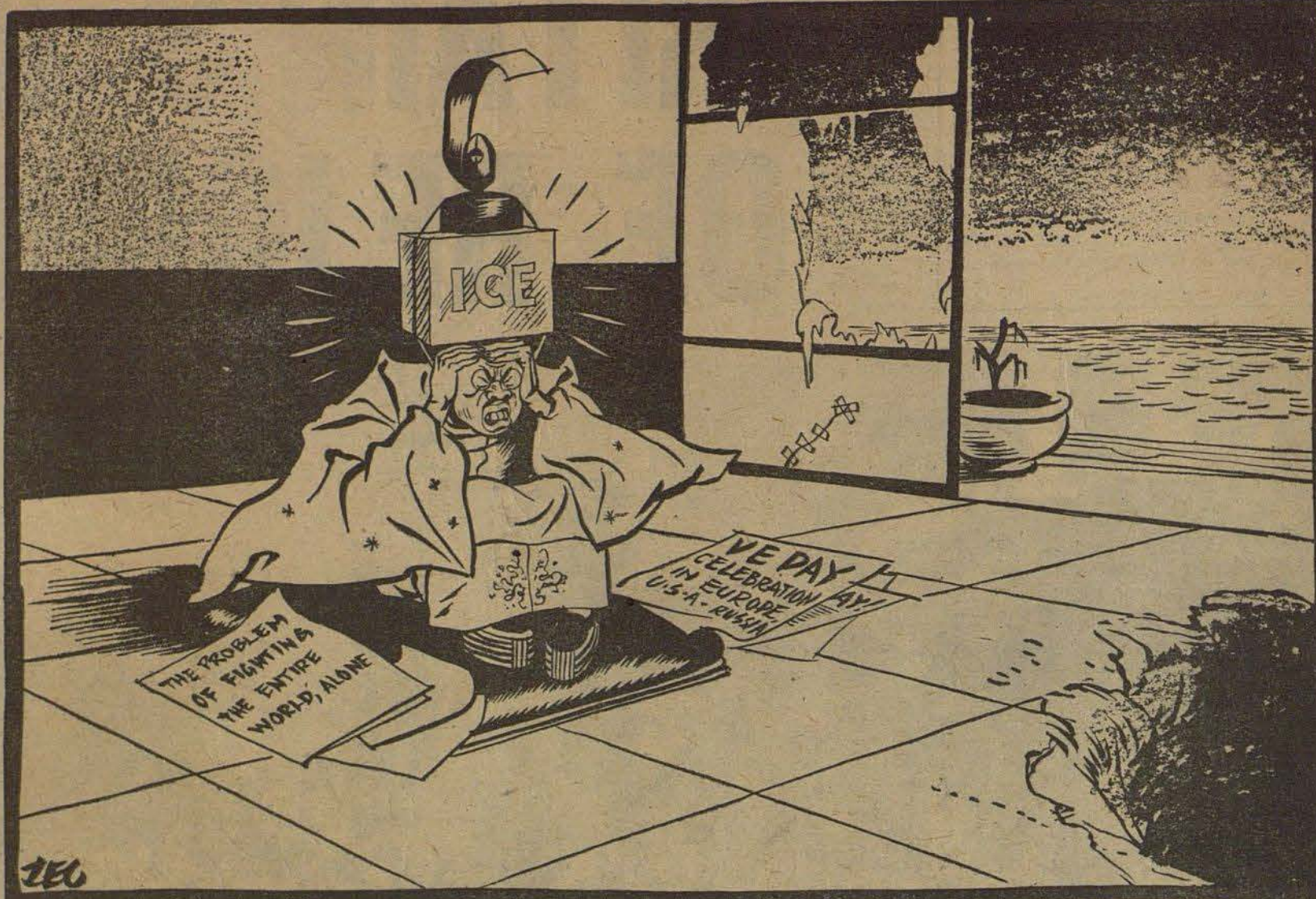
You see, Grannie brought up ten youngsters, so, of course, she KNOWS that Steedman's Powders are the finest aperient from teething time to fourteen years. She knows they are made especially for little systems, to give gentle regularity without harmful purging and to cleanse and cool the blood.

The real secret is to insist on seeing the famous double EE, which is stamped on every wrapper for your protection. Remember that Steedman's Powders are obtainable everywhere at three-halfpence each, and it is a very wise precaution to have one always in the house. Steedman's Powders are made only by John Steedman & Co., 270C, Walworth Road, London, S.E.17.—(Advrt.).



If your blonde hair is going dark and mousy try Sta Blond Shampoo. You will make this amazing discovery... that only Sta Blond can bring back that glorious golden sparkle to darkened blonde hair. Sta Blond prevents natural blonde hair from darkening and keeps it bright and shining always. For Sta Blond is made specially for blondes.

STA BLOND THE BLONDES OWN SHAMPOO



"No Hon. celebration—but what an Hon. headache!"

The three forgotten architects of victory

YESTERDAY a man knelt in Westminster Abbey giving thanks to God for the deliverance of his country. From the Abbey he returned to "the silence and the peace supreme" of his own garden at Wimbledon—Air Chief Marshal Lord Dowding, the man upon whom, five years ago, the fate of the world depended.

Stuffy Dowding was chief of Fighter Command in the proud and terrible months of 1940, when Hitler was threatening to "rub out" our cities.

The life of this community the prospect of gathering our industrial strength and of sustaining the last "advanced base" against the enemy—all was at stake in the Battle of Britain.

Dowding had few machines; but they were the Hurricanes and Spitfires which he himself had helped to create.

He had few pilots; but they were the very life of this people, noble stewards of our traditions and brave skill.

And Dowding, a master of all tactics, had faith in his men and their machines.

His sleepless vigil was rewarded on August 15, 1940. On that day, 180 Nazi warplanes were swept out of our skies. A month later, 183 enemy planes were destroyed.

On September 27 came the decisive triumph. By smashing 133 raiders, the RAF established, finally, their superiority over the Luftwaffe and began the process of breaking the weapon with which Hitler had won his greatest successes.

In October, 1941, Dowding, surprisingly, was retired from the RAF at the age of 58—a half-forgotten hero, but a man whose name lives with the immortals.

IN Palestine today, doing a "sticky" job, is another half-forgotten hero who did three of the stickiest jobs in this war—Field-Marshal Lord Gort, who won the V.C. in France in 1918 and returned there in 1939 as Commander-in-Chief of the British Expeditionary Force.

When on May 28, 1940, the King of the Belgians capitulated, Gort was in a hopeless position. His left flank was enveloped by a mechanised power against which he had neither the guns nor the tanks to fight.

Gort brought his Army back through Dunkirk, its fighting capacity shattered, but its soldierly spirit unbroken. Gort then went to Gibraltar to make that outpost an impregnable fortress.

In May, 1942, in the closing months of the Battle of Malta, he went to the island as Governor and C.-in-C. to relieve General Sir William Dobbie, whose indomitable spirit had made him famous. Gort arrived during Malta's 2,300th raid.

At one crisis in the battle, evacuation was contemplated. Gort was ready to lead a forlorn invasion of the Italian mainland, to go down with colours flying.

A great soldier, however, made the decision of a great statesman. He held the fort and with the magnificent aid of the Navy, the Merchant Marine and the RAF, forged it into a

and Wavell accepted responsibilities which, history may record, should never have been laid at his door.

Yet the effect of the victory remained. Fascism had suffered its first defeat.

The British soldier, in whom we always placed proud confidence, acquired a fresh and sterling confidence in himself.

And Lord Wavell, on hearing that the Germans had capitulated, made this comment in London: "The British soldier is grand."

He is now in London for discussions and spends most of his time at the India Office. He works late—sometimes until eight o'clock in the evening—and is here for an indefinite stay.

The only relaxation he permits himself is an occasional game of golf. He walks from the India Office to the Dorchester and spends the rest of the evening indoors. He has no time for the social round.

He had a holiday yesterday. He spent it, like millions of others, just walking around.

Wavell stands, with Gort and Dowding, and the men who fought and died under their leadership as an architect of victory.

Monty, Ike say peace needs discipline, comradeship

FIELD-MARSHAL Montgomery and General Eisenhower in victory messages to their troops yesterday both pointed to their achievements in war as symbols of what they could accomplish in the days ahead.

Monty urged his men to face the work that lies ahead with "the same fortitude that we faced up to the worst days of this war."

"The world will not recover quickly from the upheaval that

has taken place," he said. "We have won the German war. Let us now win the peace."

Eisenhower stressed that no monument could express respect for the sacrifice of the men who have died as would a continuation "of the spirit of comradeship in which they died."

The King, in his broadcast last night, urged the people to bring to the hard work of restoring peace the same resolve as they displayed in winning the war.

The little old lady remembers "the few"

"Daily Mirror" Correspondent

BIGGIN HILL, Tuesday.

A LITTLE grey-haired old lady climbed slowly up Polesteple Hill here early this morning to the 'drome from which the Battle of Britain was fought. She carried a bunch of wild flowers. It was Mrs. Betty Wood, the first to remember "the few," the Battle of Britain pilots who helped to make VE-Day possible.

You cannot walk very fast when you're 74, and on the way she stopped to smile at a piece of marble set into the roadside wall between two cigarette advertisements.

Crudely lettered on it were the words, "In loving memory—10 for 6d." Mrs. Wood knows who did that, but when you ask her, all she will say is: "One of those flying boys."

She walked up the long drive to the airman's chapel and reverently laid her flowers on the blue and gold altar.

The pilots have gone and you can hear the birds sing in the trees here now. "You never could while the Battle of Britain was on," Mrs. Wood told me.

Among the photographs Mrs. Wood can show you are snaps of the men who won that Battle. And there are pictures of the three Wood boys, Cecil, John and James, all of them abroad in the Army.

The Remembrance Book in the chapel, which faithfully records the day on which each pilot gave his life, shows that no one from here was ever killed on May 8—VE-Day—although May was always the worst month all through the war.

TODAY'S RADIO

NEWS

Home: 7.0, 8.0, 1.0, 6.0, 9.0, 12.0.
General Forces: 8.0, 1.0, 3.0, 5.0, 7.0, 9.0.
Headlines: 7.0, 9.0, 10.0, 11.0, 12.0, 2.0, 4.0, 10.0, 10.50.

HOME

7.20, Records: 7.30, Future: 7.55, Lift Up Your Heart: 8.15, Records: 8.20, Casino Players: 9.0, Marching and Waltzing: 9.50, Theatre Organ: 10.15, Service: 10.30, Records: 10.40, Welsh Singers: 11.0, Jack Leon: 11.45, Lou Preager: 12.15, Light Orchestra: 1.15, Theatre Organ (Pav): 1.45, Bands: 2.15, Harry Fryer: 3.0, Laugh Parade: 3.30, Jack Payne: 4.15, Band Time: 4.30, Non-Stop Music: 5.0, Welsh: 5.20, Children's Hour: 6.30, Scottish Celebrations: 7.0, Three-Band Session: 8.0, Victory Party: 8.30, Story of Churchill: 10.15, Dance Bands: 11.30, Dance Bands.

GENERAL FORCES

7.0, Record Album: 8.15, Morning Star: 8.30, Music in the Morning: 9.20, London Calling: 9.30, One Night Stand: Talk: 10.1, It's Up to You: 10.30, Orchestra: 11.1, Dance Band: 11.30, Band: 12.15, Service: 12.15, Music from the Air: 12.45, Western Five: 1.10, Records: 1.45, Two Thousand Guineas Commentary: 2.5, Records: 2.30, Tribute to the King: 3.15, King's Speech (record): 4.1, Radio News: 4.15, Forces Favourites: 5.15, Orchestra: 6.0, Scottish Half-Hour: 6.30, Variety: 7.15, Orchestra: 8.0, Victory Party: 9.15, Records: 10.1, Canadian Show: 10.30, Music While You Work.

YESTERDAY we rejoiced in our own mighty triumph. Today, in eager response to Mr. Churchill's mood, we remember the sorrow and success of Russia.

Also unforgettable, today, tomorrow and for all time, the "Daily Mirror" hopes, is the sacrifice of the men and women of the British Empire overseas.

In April Mr. Churchill revealed the toll of war.

Of our 306,000 dead, 90,000 were men from overseas—men from Canada, Australia, New Zealand.

South Africa, India and the Colonies.

Of the 422,000 wounded, 167,000 are citizens of the Empire.

In personal losses the Empire has borne half the tragic burden.

We remember the grand Canadians who, when our peril was greatest, came to nourish and sustain our resistance. They walked into our pubs—and our hearts. They provided the iron core around which we

built the glorious Army which has now taken its glorious revenge.

We remember the Australians and New Zealanders who bore the brunt of battle in Egypt and in Greece and then, with nerve unbroken, went back to beat the Jap threat to their own homes.

We remember the South Africans who tore from Mussolini's grasp the first fruits of his treachery and made Abyssinia again the

last unconquered domain of the black man in the modern world.

We remember the loyal Indians and the sons of the Colonies who won new battle honours in Egypt and Italy whom our own sons and brothers are proud to call comrades in Burma; grand men who in helping to endow a stricken world with freedom, have proved themselves worthy to enjoy freedom.

All these we remember, and also the millions who made new arsenals for Democracy across five continents.

In uniting to save civilisation, they have revealed the unity that can keep Great Britain great and prosperous. During a hundred years 20,000,000 of our sons and daughters have left these shores to build new homes and new lives in the Empire.

In two wars they have heard and answered the call from home. Never was a mother more blessed in her children.

Tribute to Empire

Official Peace since midnight: Now for Japs

HUNS HAD TO SIGN IN BERLIN'S RUINS

THE MEN WHO STAYED DOWN GO UP

ALl day yesterday the Eighth Air Force took its grounded administrative men on a conducted air tour of the Ruhr, to show them the damage they had helped to accomplish on Hitler's war industry.

They flew under 1,000ft., and made a special point of coming down low over the heads of the tens of thousands of prisoners in the cages along the banks of the Rhine.

This was the first time most of the ground crews had seen the skeletons of the once great industrial towns on both banks of the Rhine.

The Eighth Air Force conducting these first peacetime "sky tours," intends to fly all of its administrative and ground crews over this charred and blackened area.

HEROES RETURN

Many men on leave returned to their units on the Continent yesterday, leaving England preparing to celebrate the victory they had won.

No papers tomorrow

In accordance with the expressed desire of the Government that workers generally should enjoy a VE-holiday, it has been arranged that newspaper workers shall take their holiday today, and accordingly—in common with other London morning newspapers—the "Daily Mirror" will not be published tomorrow. Publication as usual on Friday.

Devote VE-day-2 to 'our Russian comrades,' says Premier

AT one minute after midnight this morning the war in Europe ended officially.

But throughout yesterday the "cease fire" signals were sounding on the remaining scattered fronts. And the Channel Islands were at last set free.

Yesterday, in the ruins of Berlin, the unconditional surrender of the Germans agreed on at Eisenhower's H.Q. was ratified and confirmed.

Air Chief Marshal Tedder, Deputy Supreme Commander of the Allied Expeditionary Force, and General Tassigny signed on behalf of General Eisenhower, and Marshal Zhukov on behalf of the Soviet High Command.

The German representatives were Field-Marshal Keitel, Chief of the High Command, and the commanders-in-chief of the German Army, Navy and Air Forces.

The Prime Minister, in his broadcast to the nation at 3 p.m. yesterday, suggested that on that day we should "think mostly of ourselves."

But he urged that on the second VE-holiday—today—we should pay a particular tribute to "our Russian comrades in the field whose prowess in the field has been one of the grand contributions to the general victory."

The Premier, who spoke after lunching with the King and Queen, gave a solemn warning to those Germans still resisting: "Should they continue to do so after midnight they will of course deprive themselves of the protection of the laws of war, and will be attacked."

"We may allow ourselves a brief period of rejoicing, but let us not forget for a moment the toil and efforts that lie ahead. Japan, with all her treachery and greed, remains unsubdued."

Prague Huns give in—barbarians to the last

AFTER enduring the last demonstrations of Hun barbarism, Prague is free

An agreement for a German capitulation in Prague and the surrounding area, starting at 8 p.m. last night, was signed between representatives of the Czech National Army and the German commander.

According to this agreement, all Wehrmacht units, S.S. troops, German police and all German State organisations in Prague and surroundings had to start leaving by 8 p.m.

And right up until the last minute London heard Prague radio broadcasting urgent appeals for help, and telling the victory-celebrating world that its hospitals and civilians were being shelled by the Germans.

Prague reported that the Germans were shooting captured Czech officers, and that the town of Konetopy, twenty-five miles from Prague, has been burned down and the people murdered.

Two hours before the official cessation of hostilities in Europe Marshal Stalin is said his third Order of the Day

in three hours, announcing more captures by the Red Army.

Stalin reported the capture of two towns in Czechoslovakia and two towns in Austria, while earlier he announced the capture of Dresden, the largest town still left to the Germans.

At this time the people of Russia had still not been told of the German surrender.

General Patton's Third U.S. Army was rolling along the road from Pilsen to Prague yesterday with its frontline troops—under radio silence—unaware of the cease fire.

They may be the last units to know that the war is over

AFTER THE SHELLS, BACK TO NUTS

The commercials on America's radio did not take a holiday yesterday.

The King's speech was followed by the National Anthem. There was a brief silence—and an atmosphere of solemnity where members of the British community were listening.

Then these words came over the loudspeaker: "Eat delicious peanut butter."



Foot Freedom

A shoe of Portland's character has more than one call on the wearer's approval. It is not only a shoe that is attractive in design but it is one that gives a foot full comfort in action—a combination of qualities that appeals to more and more wearers.

Portland
STYLE • COMFORT SHOES

The war situation—not the Retailer—is responsible for Portland Shoes being in short supply.

T. ROBERTS & SONS LTD.
PORTLAND SHOE WORKS, LEICESTER

MACKESON'S STOUT

does you DOUBLE good

A BRIGHTER FUTURE FOR THE HOUSEWIFE in the new



A PLAN FOR THE FUTURE—Production and prices must wait for the factories' switch-over to peace.

GAS kitchens

Living-room-Kitchen, planned for post-war. Gas Cooker, water heater, refrigerator. Utility room adjoins with laundry equipment, etc. BRITISH GAS COUNCIL, LONDON, S.W.1. (35)

The great hours at the Palace

Last night's Court Circular stated: "The King and Queen were afforded the greatest pleasure by the loyal greetings of the vast concourse of people assembled outside Buckingham Palace today to celebrate the successful termination of hostilities in Europe."



The Royal Family on the balcony at the Palace as the crowds cheered. The King and Queen made seven appearances during the day.



This is just part of the vast crowd that stood outside the Palace to cheer the King and Queen and the Princesses. They had waited for hours, pressed together

in one immovable mass. The King appeared and their happiness was complete. Their cheers kept him on the balcony—raising his hand in continued salute.

12.1—Londoners were there by the acre

LONDON'S victory celebrations reached a gigantic climax at VE-Hour, one minute past twelve this morning, when the cheering, singing crowds so filled the West End that there was not even standing room for another one within a mile of Buckingham Palace.

For at Charing Cross the surging mass of uniforms, civvies and summer frocks subsided into a great immovable queue which filled the roadways and stretched without break to the two centres—Piccadilly and the Palace—where young and old were celebrating VE plus 1 with the lid off.

In Piccadilly the sharp crack of thunder flashes mingled with the roar of bombers and the lusty singing of all the old and new songs of this war, as hundreds of searchlights weaved across the sky.

For a full half hour the tricks of an Air Force officer and an American naval officer on the narrow coping of an hotel one hundred feet above the ground held their attention.

Each time their feet slipped over the edge the crowd screamed. And how they yelled with de-

light when the officers poured beer from the bottles they carried over the sea of upturned faces, then emptied their pockets and scattered handfuls of copper and silver.

In the City, too, the crowd began to grow and grow as two sections of ATS brought their mobile searchlights to Ludgate Hill.

A.A. Girls Light St. Pauls

A great cheer burst out as the girls turned the searchlight beams on St. Paul's Cathedral, picking out the dome and "crowning" the cross with light from a bombed site position lower down the hill.

At the Palace, where the floodlights flashed on soon after 10 p.m., the King and Queen made repeated appearances as the crowds shouted for them, then went crazy with delight as the Royal Family appeared.

Lighting extended over the whole facade and up to the Royal Standard gently floating in the midnight breeze.

A "Daily Mirror" reporter spent an hour trying to get from Admiralty Arch to Charing Cross. Good-tempered, cheerful and helpful as the crowd was, he just couldn't make it, the crush was so great.

The two Princesses, escorted by Guards officers, left the Palace after nightfall to mingle with the great crowds outside.

"God bless you all—this is your victory," Mr. Churchill told the crowd earlier when he appeared on the balcony of the Ministry of Health as the lights went up on Big Ben and the Houses of Parliament.

He answered a mighty cheer with the "V" sign, then conducted the crowd as they sang "Land of Hope and Glory."

This morning's great mystery was the appearance of still more thunder flashes. Chinese crackers and many other almost forgotten fireworks.

At one o'clock they were still exploding in the West End, but so drunk with joy were the revellers that they didn't raise a cheer—for cheers were reserved for the lamp post squatters, the Service men and women, and just every one wearing the Victory grin.

Now to tell a simple story of the Peace. Of Warden Charlie Flower and his wife and youngsters who came on their first carefree holiday in seven years from battered East London to visit the King.

Charlie, 41, West Ham warden since March, 1939, was on duty for every London raid; Ivy, his wife, had looked after six kids and yet found time for part-time work in a factory; Eric and Charlie, 12 and 13, ran messengers from a shelter; Alice is in Burma, and Dick "somewhere in Europe." That is the Flower family.

Charlie received a medal and a "Thank You" from the King. He and his family were sublimely happy.

THE NATION CELEBRATES



The band was a piano-accordion. The dance floor was the tarred surface of a famous street in London's West End. The carnival favours were squeakers, ticklers and paper hats. The dancers were London lasses, with two clippies well to the fore. They had just left their buses standing in the street while they joined the dancers.

Ten a minute faint in VE crowd

WOMEN and men fainted at a rate of about ten a minute in the enormous crowd gathered at London's Victoria Memorial to listen to the King's broadcast.

Police estimated there must have been 100,000 people there. Ambulance men and police fought to clear a path for the victims of too much VE-Day, but had to resort to lifting them high over the shoulders of the close-packed crowds.

The King was still in Admiralty uniform when he appeared after his speech at 9.35 p.m. to make his fifth appearance on the balcony. The Queen wore a white evening dress and a diamond tiara.

So many crowd casualties poured into Charing Cross Hospital that early this morning the "Daily Mirror" was told: "There are too many to count."



The two happy Wrens, with the victory smiles, bore down on this London policeman in Shaftesbury-avenue and prepared to attack with a salvo of kisses. The policeman, remembering the words of Nelson, promptly engaged the enemy more closely and made a couple of "arrests."



The Navy—in the person of a broad-backed lieutenant—came to the rescue when the crowd breached the police barrier outside the House of Lords yesterday. Reason for all the excitement—understandable enough—was the arrival of the Prime Minister.

BUCK RYAN



BEELZEBUB JONES



BELINDA



POPEYE



RUGGLES



GARTH



Live Letters

“... That's for Remembrance.”

VE-Day

We have had, readers, 134 letters approving the idea that VE-Day should be retained and celebrated as Thanksgiving Day—and one against, from Mrs. GLADYS KIDSTON, Doncaster (Yorks), who writes:

No. Thanksgiving Day belongs to our American friends. Gratitude is the greater word, and would include in our thoughts the remembrance of all those men and women who have made thankfulness and victory possible. Let us call it Gratitude Day.

We like it. “Gratitude Day” would be, we should say, an ideal name for the day in the years that are to come. What do you all think of THIS title?

Those Camps

From “WAR WIDOW,” re the letter from an Oxford woman who stated that she did not believe 10 per cent. of the stories of the German prison camps:

Such people as “Oxford” should be taken to the camps and made to live there for a month.

We have received more than a hundred letters in similar strain; and three saying also do not believe the reports. Well, now, we do not believe that the disbelievers are mad; we believe they are the remnants of the Mosley crowd and the Blackshirts still in our midst. Mark them folks!

Why?

Telegram from members of a Sergeants' Mess, RAF Station, Somewhere in England:

Who fought to end this war? Why ban Forces travelling by rail over “V.E.” period? Stop pampering civilians.

Why ban Forces travelling? ... We don't know. ... Nobody outside that madhouse Whitehall knows. The men who fought are the only ones who can't celebrate!

Spuds

Reply from Mrs. D.A.R. BY, High-street, Sutton, Ely (Cams):

Reference five Land Girls and one man riddling fourteen tons of potatoes between 8 a.m. and 5 p.m.—three women and a man riddling fourteen tons between 8 a.m. and 2.30 p.m., weighed and tied each bag, and helped to load them up in the bargain!

We ourselves riddled a couple of pounds out of our greengrocer in an hour's queueing last Saturday.

Heil... Who?

Letter from gentleman in the Air Transport Auxiliary:

Do you share the opinion of many people who are doubtful if Hitler is really dead?

We'll believe the story, laddie, when Uncle Joe has dug up the body and seen it. There was a man in this office once who was dead nuts on facts, and waited to see 'em poppin' up! We inherited our doubting minds from him!

Sixty.—Today, folks is the diamond wedding day of Mr. and Mrs. Moles, Grosvenor-road, Brentford

Riddle

From “JOY,” Parkstone:—

Your weekly riddles are very much enjoyed by my family. Which reminds me of another riddle—the Riddle of the Sphinx. What was the riddle, and was the answer ever discovered?

The riddle was: “What goes on four feet, on two feet, and three; but the more feet it goes, the weaker it be.”

It was solved by Oedipus, with the answer that it was a man, who as an infant crawls on all fours, in manhood goes erect on two feet, and in old age supports his tottering legs with a staff. On receiving the answer, the Sphinx killed herself. By the way, this Sphinx was not the one in the desert outside Cairo! It was the Grecian Sphinx; and her riddle infested Thebes, which was freed when the answer was given.

P.S.—Took longer to solve that riddle than it does to solve those of you Old Codgers.—George.

TODAY'S Hun U-Boats are ordered in by Allies

ORDERS are being given to all U-boats to surface and report to the Allies, but there is to be no relaxation of Britain's coastal black-out yet.

Mr. Alexander, First Lord of the Admiralty, told the Commons yesterday that operational experience during the twenty-four hours up to that time did not permit him to lift the ban.

As Mr. Alexander spoke, it was announced by the Admiralty that every German ship was being given its orders by the Allies. This includes German and German-controlled warships, auxiliaries, merchant ships and all other craft at sea.

IN BURMA THEY ARE WAITING FOR V-E-DAY

A small group of mud-splashed green-uniformed British soldiers, gathered round a signals truck in a flooded Burmese paddyfield, listened in silence to the news that the war in Europe was ended.

"V-Day at last," one of them said.

"No, chum, V-E-Day. We have got to wait for V-E (Victory Far East) Day," another replied.

Then, sitting on a sodden bank, they ate their rations of lukewarm bully beef and damp biscuits.

GERMAN P.O.W.s TO BUILD HOUSES HERE

Twenty-five thousand German prisoners of war are to be put to work immediately on the Government's housing programme.

They will be used generally in heavy preparatory work, such as clearing sites and digging sewage trenches.

SHORT CIRCUIT OF THE NEWS

The Yanks are going

AMERICAN troops have already started to leave Europe and a mass withdrawal is about to begin. The U.S. War Department, revealing this last night, said Germany's piecemeal collapse had permitted gradual reductions.

Weather is news again

The first weather forecasts since the outbreak of war were issued yesterday. The weather will continue warm or very warm, it said, with occasional thunderstorms or thundery rain. There will be bright intervals in most districts.

OUR WARSHIPS IN NORWAY— QUISLING TRIES TO BOLT

A BRITISH naval squadron arrived at Trondheim yesterday—and Quisling (the first one) tried to bolt from Norway into Sweden but was turned back by the Swedish authorities.

Prison gates opened all over Norway yesterday to release the victims of five years of Gestapo terror—and the Norwegians are busy filling the prisons up again with quislings.

Most incongruous sight I saw during the Paris celebrations (cables David Walker) was the British Ambassador, Mr. Duff Cooper, driving a coupe very sedately as if he didn't know that sixteen girls and soldiers were also aboard.

For the young people of Paris and particularly for the thousands of very pretty girls who emerged like mushrooms in the strong sunshine, the Order of the Day was 24 passengers to a jeep, and "it's nice to be kissed by a soldier."

Officers who are posted home from India and SEAC may obtain an extra 14 days' disembarkation leave and free petrol to visit relatives of men with whom they have been serving, an Indian Army Order announces.

There were more fires than ever last night in London streets, almost every one having its own, many of them in the centre of the road.

In London parks and squares the first floodlit dancing since 1939 was attended by hundreds.

HITLER'S OWN MAP GETS ITS FINAL ENTRY...

RUSSIAN troops have found Hitler's personal map of Europe in his office at the Reich Chancellery, together with a plan for the evacuation of the Fuehrer and his personal bodyguard.

Hitler liked to record the progress of his armies beyond the borders of the Reich on his map.

The Russians completed the markings—by obliterating Berlin with a big black cross.

Tunnels leading to the Chancellery were filled with smoke, but they succeeded in removing from Goebbels's apartment

there a suitcase full of documents in which the plan for the evacuation of Hitler and his personal bodyguard was found.

In a courtyard of the Chancellery, Red Army sappers discovered Hitler's bomb-proof shelter. It is more like an underground city.

And last night came news of Himmler and Goering. They are believed at SHAEF to be with Admiral Doenitz's Government, which is now carrying on a semblance of official functions in Flensburg.

Seys-Inquart, German Commissioner of Holland, has been arrested.

Officers served up VE supper to our troops in Germany

BRITISH troops in Germany celebrated VE-Day with bonfires, Very lights—and, in every mess and billet, with a victory supper with the officers waiting at table and generals calling in to ask: "Any complaints?"

THEY SOUNDED THE LAST ALL CLEAR

A last All Clear wasn't supposed to be part of the official VE celebrations. But a solitary siren wailed in Manchester yesterday shortly after Mr. Churchill's broadcast because the police "thought it an appropriate moment to sound the very last All Clear."

Folkestone sounded the last All Clear on the town's sirens, too.

BOUVIERIE'S HINTS

NEWMARKET. — 12.15, Port of Spain; 12.45, Blue Pennant; 1.15, River Patrol; 1.55, Dante; 2.30, Hobo; 3.0, Tehran; 3.30, Peace Envoy.

BOUVIERIE'S DOUBLE.—Blue Pennant and Dante.

YESTERDAY'S RESULTS. — 1.0, River (2-5, G. Richards); 1.30, Wood Note (2-0, F. Evans); 2.0, Cape Race (4-1, S. Wragg); 2.30, Sun Stream (5-2, H. Wragg); 1. Blue Smoke (25-1); 2. Mrs. Feather (4-1); 3.0, Fine Lad (7-4, R. A. Jones); 3.30, John Peel (13-8, D. Smith).

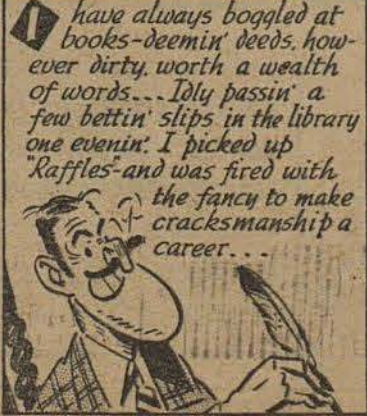
JANE...



MIGHTIEST DRAMA OF INSPIRED SPECTACLE!

Paramount presents
CECIL B. DeMILLE'S
THE SIGN OF THE CROSS
CLAUDETTE COLBERT
FREDRIC MARCH
CHARLES LAUGHTON
ELISSA LANDI
CARLTON THEATRE
SPECIAL MATINEE 10.30 (Not Bookable)
2.30, 6.30 (Bookable)

Just Jake...



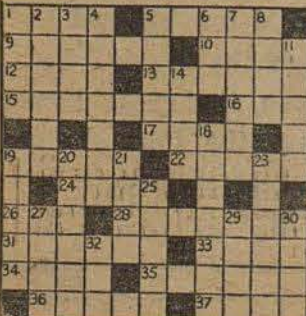
Crossword No. 3550

FLYING APPLE
REFORM TRIS
IS DUE CUPS
LIT BACON
LOOS SATEEN
S. AIR EGGS
CUDDLES LK
ORIEL LEVER
FAN ENURE W
FLEER GENT

Yesterday's Solution

ACROSS. — 1, Sauce receptacle; 5, Marine animal; 9, Polar radiation; 10, Mould; 12, Trunk; 13, Chant; 15, Asiatics; 16, Water; 17, Narrow strip; 19, Consent; 22, Cattle farm; 24, Christian name; 26, Graft; 28, Indian coast; 31, Himalayan cedar; 33, Fair; 34, Additional; 35, Boy's name; 36, Welsh holiday resort; 37, Old instrument.

DOWN. — 1, Inner bark; 2, Excursion; 3, Region; 4, Private soldiers; 5, Body contraction; 6, Astern; 7, Relax; 8, Golden eagle; 11, Irish County; 14, Approach; 18, Protection from sun; 19, Stay; 20, Rest; 21, Girl; 23, Ship's gun; 25, In good time; 27, Soften; 29, With little flesh; 30, Actor's part; 32, Study.



HEAD OFFICE:

Geraldine House, Fetter-lane, E.C.4. Holborn 4321.

And at 42-48, Hardman-street, Manchester, 3. Black-friars 2185.

New Moon May 11.
MOONRISE—5.43 a.m.
MOONSET—6.17 p.m.



This was the prelude to celebration



The faces of men who had finished the job of smashing an evil enemy

General Eisenhower speaking at his headquarters at Rheims, France, after the German Army Chiefs had signed the terms of unconditional surrender. Ike, with his deputy, Air Marshal Tedder, listening intently, announces that their task is now fulfilled.



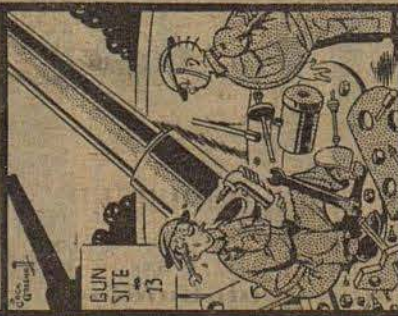
The terms of unconditional surrender imposed on the beaten German Army are signed by Colonel-General Jodl, the Nazi Chief of Staff, at Eisenhower's headquarters at Rheims. General Admiral von Friedeburg, on right, and an aide, look on glumly.

The Symbol



LATEST NEWS

USELESS EUSTACE



"H'm! So you just wanted to see what made it work, eh?"

This is how St. Paul's appeared—when darkness fell—to the tired but happy Londoners who still thronged the streets. Two searchlights played upon the great dome that rose shining above the tops of the buildings like a symbol of victory in the night sky.