

THEY'RE REELING BACK FROM OUR NEW BLOWS

YESTERDAY was another great day in the mounting battle for Germany. As thousands of American troops streamed over the captured Rhine bridge at Remagen, Berlin reported a new crossing by assault boats four miles away.

This new crossing linked up with a great surge forward by First Army troops in the bridgehead itself which engulfed the town of Honnef.

The Germans flung in counter-attacks again and again against the bridgehead in a frenzy of despair. But the Americans threw them back and last night held firmly to the heights in spite of what is described as "the heaviest artillery bombardment since Anzio."

Further north, too, British and Canadian troops yesterday stormed on to wipe out the German pocket at Wesel—see back page.



WE POUR ACROSS REMAGEN BRIDGE—AND PRISONERS STREAM BACK

Bananas?



No not yet —
but the next best thing —

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Lingfords Banana Flavoured Barley Pudding Mixture is artificially flavoured. The formula and ingredients are approved by the Ministry of Food.

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P640A



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S.N.P. 11/3/45

P.P.511

MILITARY reports on the situation in Germany that have reached the Cabinet in the last few days are almost unbelievably optimistic. They suggest that the power of Germany to resist is all but broken and that short of an almost miraculous recovery, Rundstedt has little prospect of stabilising the position in the west. The news has filtered down to the heads of the party machines, and they are now speeding up plans for the General Election. Even so, it is almost impossible to stage it before August, whatever happens.

MR. CHURCHILL declared some months ago that he expected to have a "caretaker" Government of all parties between the announcement of the dissolution and the election. He will be unlucky.

Chances of the Labour Party joining in a "caretaker" Government are remote. When the Coalition breaks, the Labour Party wants a period of respite so that it can move into position for the attack. In any case, it is argued that Mr. Churchill's caretaker Government should be all-Tory, so that he can work out the policy on which he is going to appeal to the country.

WHEN the Germans walked out of Versailles, a British military organisation moved in. They took over the building and all its contents—down to the specially picked green-uniformed Russian prisoners who acted as batmen



for the Nazis. They are still there, acting as batmen for the British officers, who are even using the German newspaper.

Like most of the Russian prisoners picked up in France, the men in green uniforms are a headache to us. Stalin has made it clear that he does not want back any Russian who put on a uniform for the Germans.

This ruling has virtually robbed thousands of Russian prisoners in a camp in this country of their nationality. If Stalin will not relent it may even be necessary to offer these men British citizenship, as in the case of the Poles.

WHILE in Russia with the Parliamentary Delegation, Lord Faringdon, the Socialist peer, was involved in a discussion on the merits of the British Government. He voiced some blunt criticisms and even made a few scaring comments on Mr. Churchill's leadership.

A Russian Foreign Office official in the party was scandalised. He remarked to one or two other members of the British party that if he were a member of the British Security Police he would either intern Lord Faringdon or send him a long way away on "social" work!

Wedding March with Everybody in Step but Father

A FORTNIGHT ago Able Seaman Arthur Wells popped the question to his childhood sweetheart, 20-year-old Betty Werrell.

ON FRIDAY—because her father had refused to give his consent—she and Arthur heard Slough (Bucks) magistrates overrule his objections.

YESTERDAY, while her father boycotted the wedding, Betty and Arthur were married—and here alongside you see the smiling newlyweds.

"I did not attend my

daughter's wedding because I am still opposed to the idea of her getting married," Mr. Werrell said. "But I wished her luck in a letter this morning."

"We have known each other since we were at school," Betty said after the ceremony. "We were engaged eighteen months ago. Then Arthur went abroad. We met when he came home a fortnight ago, and last Sunday he asked my father's permission to marry."

"When he refused I left home. I stayed with Arthur's parents until the wedding."

"I disliked going against my father's wishes, but we are very much in love. It would have broken my heart if the Court had not given permission."

"My father said in Court that I was in bad health. That is not really true. I underwent an operation a month ago and went away for a rest cure—but I feel fine now."

A.B. Wells, who is going back off embarkation leave in a fortnight, said they planned a quiet honeymoon in the country.

Mr. Wells, the bridegroom's father, gave the couple his blessing outside the church.

"I know you will be very happy," he told them.

They Died In Their Baths

HANDSOME ex-convict is being chased by the American police following the discovery of the body of red-headed Mrs. Nancy Boyer nude in her bath at her luxury flat in Washington.

Two other women were found recently in their bathtubs in hotels at Chicago and New Orleans.

was concerned with both women before they died.

P.S.—First thing that happened after the news of Mrs. Boyer's death hit the headlines was that the 'phone in her flat rang incessantly as people who wanted to take over the accommodation rang up.

LUCKY CLIP

Avice Landone—a principal in Wednesday's "Great Day" at the Playhouse—has to thank a clip on the ear quite a lot for her stage success.

Only a touring girl in 1935, she was playing in "The Dominant Sex" in an Isle of Wight theatre when her "husband" hit her so hard that her ear drum was broken.

To give her a rest, the management returned her to London to understudy Diana Churchill, who one day was unable to appear.

With a gentler clip on the ear Avice made a "hit"—the start of a real London career.

EXTRAS GO TO EUROPE

THE food trade has been expecting that your butter ration would be increased soon—but now the extra supplies, as they arrive, will be sent to feed starving Europe.

But your ration will not be cut. "Supplies for starving Europe will be entirely separate from the British ration," a Ministry of Food official told the *Sunday Pictorial* last night. First shipment of 7,500 tons of fats to France is expected to be sent soon.

Servicemen on leave in the London area this week may have to go without their meat ration, because deliveries to butchers have been delayed by the dockers' strike. Many holders of emergency ration cards will also have to be turned away, but it is not expected that registered customers will go short.



TEARFUL WIFE CRIED 'GO BACK'

when he came home on leave in December he said he was not going back.

THE young wife of a soldier who spent nights crying in his arms pleading with him to go back to his unit was bound over for twelve months at Woking, Surrey, yesterday, for unlawfully concealing her husband.

Many nights since had spent the night crying in her husband's arms pleading with him to go back.

It was difficult, said Mr. Methold, for a young wife, who was pregnant, to report her husband. Her Army allowance had been stopped and she was now receiving public assistance.

Crucified as Asked

AN Austrian-born caretaker, Frederick Walcher, who was found in Chicago nailed to a crude wooden cross, confessed yesterday that he had himself crucified to gain sympathy for a Fascist-like organisation, and that he wanted to be "famous."

He refused to name the persons who hammered 3-inch spikes through his hands, stabbed him in the left side and tied him to the cross with rope so that his weight would not tear the flesh, cables John Sampson, "Sunday Pictorial" New York correspondent. On Walcher's head was a rosette of twigs resembling a crown of thorns.

SPRING?

It was milder in the Straits of Dover last night, the 9 p.m. temperature being 44 degrees.

ARMY BEATS ENSA—BUT LACKS 'IT'

Carroll Levis, Britain's talent spotter, said in London yesterday, following his return from North-West Europe:

"Army talent can beat Ensa every time in male entertainers, but they can't supply the glamour, which is what is wanted most of all. They have any amount of excellent straight singers, crooners and pianists."

"Sergeant Bob Andrews, Royal Corps of Signals, is the Tommy Trinder of the Middle East. He's going to be a West End star after the war."

Love In Bloom

WE'LL BE GLAD TO MISS THIS!

PERHAPS you often wondered what happened to those misguided Englishmen who, because of their political views, had a spell in custody during the war as 18b detainees. We know.

They are very proud men. So proud of the honour they had in being locked up that they are going to celebrate in London a week next Saturday.

They are to have a really jolly night together—including a dance and a cabaret. And they will be expected to parade wearing their own special badge.

It is a smart little emblem available in two sizes, small 4s. 6d., large 5s. That does not mean that the proud wearers will be members of an organisation, for, as Mr. Vallerini, who does the publicity work for the boys, explained sadly: "We are not permitted to have an organisation. We are all waiting for one."

So they are to keep up their spirits with this bean-feast. Only those who can show when and why they were interned and are approved by the solicitor of the movement are entitled to wear the badge and attend the dinner.

Now, isn't that a pity!

They Got the Bird

A RESCUE squad leader searching the debris of a V-bombed house in Southern England recently frequently called for silence while he shouted: "Is anybody there?" "Hullo" came the reply each time.

Thinking that a rescue worker at another house was speaking, the squad leader called out angrily: "Quiet there, this is no joke."

Once again the reply came: "Hullo."

The rescue workers, who had already released three survivors, dug on feverishly. A few minutes later they found—a parrot!

It's News

Local fishermen at Shoreham-on-Sea have been selling their large daily catches on the beach.

BEACH OFFICE



"Yes, we're all going to Shoreham to avoid the queues."



So a Leading Light Stays Put

WHEN the Mayor of Grimsby had an electric lamp put up to light the Town Hall steps, and switched it on, an official switched it off.

So the Mayor, Alderman C. W. Hewson, switched it on again.

And then the trouble began.

The light had been put up because a visitor had fallen down the Town Hall steps. The Mayor issued a declaration of war.

"If all the powers of the Corporation are to be brought against the Mayor to try to stop him putting on a light for the benefit of the public, then the Mayor will fight on in the interests of the people of Grimsby," he declared.

And forthwith, at a meeting of the Estates Committee, he charged into battle.

Chief officials, earning £1,000 a year, with nothing better to do than to spend a great deal of two days finding out what they could do with a small light, weren't very busy, he affirmed.

If the Chief Constable had

time to pay attention to a very small light, he might pay a good deal of attention to burglaries and thieving going on in the town, because women are afraid to stay at home alone at night, he claimed.

And he won his point. If he wants the light to be switched on he shall have it, the Committee by four votes to three agreed.

NAUGHTY GIRL WORRY

BECAUSE of the serious shortage of remand homes for girls in the Bath area, the City Council are advertising for "private householders willing to accept one or two girls at a time on remand for short periods."

An annual retaining fee of £13 plus a maintenance charge of 7s. shillings a day is offered.

But people generally don't

BERLIN AGAIN LAST NIGHT

RAF Mosquitoes were over Berlin again last night for the nineteenth successive night after fighters had raided V2 sites yesterday afternoon.

Earlier in the day over 1,350 Fortresses and Liberators, with an escort of about 500 fighters, hammered Ruhr rail yards.

War is forgotten. They are together again—among the spring crocuses in an English meadow. Driver Fred Hill is home wounded from France. His first thought was to contact Eve Saul, of the WAAF. He met her when he was in training at Hove, in Sussex. But that was a long time ago, and now Fred and Eve have come together again, this time for a very long time. And they will never forget the springtime stroll among the crocuses that decided it.

A LABOURER HOPES FOR A MILLION

JOSEPH MOORE is a £4-a-week, 58-year-old labourer who lives at St. Clement's-street, Oxford, and yesterday morning he never expected to be much else.

But last night he knew he was worth £80,000 or £1,000,000—he wasn't sure which, and a fortune either way.

And all he had to say was: "Well, I don't seem to be any different than I was before."

All the same, he and his wife and 20-year-old married daughter, Mrs. K. Merriman, knew quite definitely what they intended doing with the money.

"I want to go with Mum and Dad right round the world," said the daughter.

"I'm certainly going to give up scrubbing floors, but all I really want is a real house to live in, instead of just one room," said her mother.

"And I'll chuck up labouring all right," said Joe, "then I'll take it easy and settle down in Ireland."

It is from Ireland that the money is coming—from the estate of an eccentric uncle to whom Joe was the only living relative.

Yesterday Joe had a letter from a firm of Irish solicitors telling him the uncle, Henry Murphy, of Clarence-street, Dublin, had died on Monday leaving a fortune of at least £80,000—though some rumours put it at £1,000,000.

"A Miser"

"My husband's uncle had always been a bit of an eccentric," Mrs. Moore told the *Sunday Pictorial* last night. "He lived like a miser in Dublin."

"In 1932 his fortune was said to be £750,000," said Mrs. Moore.

THEN yesterday afternoon came this warning message to the *Sunday Pictorial* from Dublin:

"Tell Moore not to raise his hopes too much. It all depends on whether his uncle made a will. If there is a will he may not get a penny."

BUT late last night Mr. P. Fagan, the dead man's Dublin solicitor, swept their fears away when he telephoned:

"No will was left, and I have valued the estate at between £70,000 and £80,000."

THEY DIED BY GAS

Thought to be sweethearts, a Canadian soldier and a girl were found dead yesterday in a bedroom of a house in High-street, Aldershot.

They are believed to be Private Ivan William Hiltz, 29, of the Royal Canadian Engineers, and Evelyn Mabel Harte, 30, of Stanley Park-road, Carshalton Beeches, Surrey.

They had died from coal-gas poisoning. A spare tap was turned on.

SOMEDAY GRACIE WILL BE HERE

Gracie Fields is to tour Australia, New Zealand and the South Pacific islands with her husband, Monty Banks.

She plans to go on to New Zealand and end the tour in India. The proceeds will go to charity.

And when the tour is over, Gracie hopes to come to England, though she is still dreaming of her home in the Isle of Capri, where "nobody ever does things in a hurry."

What a Bouquet It's Got!

AN epidemic of liquor poisoning among American soldiers has brought to light a Belgian bootlegging industry.

Excise officials and American Military Police have discovered scores of distilleries hidden in cottages, attics and isolated stables.

By evading the high tax on spirits and collecting as much as 600 francs for a quart of this faked brandy these bootleggers were making money while the moon shines.

The hooch was being made with sugar beet and methylated spirits, and in at least one instance was fermented with manure.

A siege laid on a small farm led to the discovery of a clandestine distillery run by a mother and her two children.

Heavy fines and penalties have not stopped the racketeers. They now use mobile equipment, moving from one district to another, and pay a farmer as much as £15 a night for letting one room.

169 COMING HOME

After two and a half years internment in Germany, 16 English civilians have arrived in Sweden for repatriation. They are scheduled to leave the Drottningholm this week.

ADVERTISER'S ANNOUNCEMENT

Bring All-Day Comfort TO BUSY FEET By Regularly Using Zam-Buk

Happy feet—what a boon! A how perfectly easy to attain with the help of Zam-Buk.

Just follow these simple rules: all-day foot comfort. Each night bathe your feet in warm water. After drying them thoroughly, free massage Zam-Buk Ointment in ankles, insteps, soles and between the toes. The fine medicinal oils Zam-Buk being easily absorbed quickly soothe away foot aches and pains.

Zam-Buk's the perfect antiseptic healer for all sore, chafed, tender feet, chilblains, etc. You'll always get about in comfort if you remember to use Zam-Buk regularly.

Zam-Buk
THE FAMOUS
MERCAL OINTMENT

TWICE on Sundays?



Bobby smartens himself up and tries to make up for week-day failings by giving his teeth a "double clean" on Sunday—an unsound practice because teeth are must be regular. You must avoid Bobby's error and clean your teeth thoroughly, morning and night, with Phillips' Dental Magnesia. This toothpaste contains "Milk of Magnesia," recommended by dentists to combat acid in the mouth.

1/1d. and 1/10d.
Phillips' Dental Magnesia

"Milk of Magnesia" is the trade mark of Phillips' preparation of magnesia.

Flattering
to feminine loveliness...
three flowers
FACE POWDER
by RICHARD HUDNUT
Limited quantities are now obtainable
ALSO CREAMS
ROUGES - LIPSTICKS

Bronchitis
warm away congestion

with Thermogene Medicated Wadding. Recommended by doctors, its blessed soothing warmth eases breathing thereby inducing peaceful sleep and removes the cause of the trouble. Place your faith in "the warmth that heals."

USE **THERMOGENE**
MEDICATED WADDING



still obtainable at original prices from all Chemists 1/3 and the Family size 3/-.

Sunday Pictorial

IT cannot be long now. Even Hitler's fanatical belief in his divine mission must have been shattered by the news that his enemies are pouring over the Rhine and the Oder from west and east. The last doors have been forced.

After five and a half years of ghastly sacrifice, these final days will hardly see us working up into a fervour of hysterical excitement. The patient has suffered so long that his capacity to celebrate his recovery will be strictly limited.

We shall cheer right enough. They

will be cheers of relief and thanks-giving, based on the knowledge that the last of our loved ones has died in the battle against Germany; no more will death rain from the skies on our women and children.



HITLER'S armies may surrender in days, or he may galvanise them into one final dying spasm that could still drag on into the summer. Either way, we can count this as the greatest moment of the war. For all practical purposes the crossing of the Rhine was the dawning of a new day.

But do not let us fool ourselves that

it is the dawn of a perfect summer's morning. There are clouds around in plenty, and it will need the united will of a resolute people and an enlightened Government if we are to keep out the rain.

Yet there will be hours of joy, too. Family reunions; real holidays by the sea, and—if the powers-that-be will make it possible—the opportunity to build better homes for our children who alone can inherit the rewards of these long years.

Hitler is defeated, but his end, when it comes, will give us nothing but the chance to do these things—for ourselves.

YOU ARE ROBBED BY THE LAW

TOWERING above the Old Bailey stands the bronze figure of Justice, holding a sword in one hand and scales in the other. The scales are even.

Hundreds of guilty men are discharged as free men from the dock where murderers, blackmailers and forgers have stood—but also, sometimes, innocent men, for it is better that a hundred guilty men should escape than that one innocent man should hang.

But there is a very different story to tell about the civil courts.

Our legal system there favours the rich against the poor and increases the domination of the national life by big business. It is many times too costly and much too slow. It becomes, as Lord Bowen implied, a luxury too expensive for the common man.

That is not really surprising. In a society like our own in which profit-making is the main inspiration, one could hardly expect the legal system to be different, but what I find so surprising is the size of the rewards which lawyers have managed to extract from the real rulers of the community—the landowners and business men.

They have done by two main methods; first, by building up the closest and most reactionary unions of all—the Inns of Court and the Law Society; secondly, by obtaining for themselves an enormous representation in Parliament and ensuring that no one but a lawyer has a chance of revising our monstrously antique legal system.

That may sound a little extreme. But is it not amazing that, to find out what the law is, you must pay one lawyer called a solicitor to pay another lawyer called a barrister to give an opinion?

No barrister can be approached by a client except through a solicitor. Two sets of lawyers' fees must always be paid. And even then, if the barrister's opinion is wrong, no action for negligence can be brought by the client either against him or the solicitor!

The gulf between barrister and solicitor in Britain is one of those fantastic anachronisms which benefit no one except the small class immediately concerned. But I do not believe that lawyers themselves will put the matter right. These Augean stables will only be swept clean

by some Hercules from outside who firmly represents the interests of the public. For dog is not likely to eat dog.

Millions of pounds every year go unclaimed from employers and insurance companies through sheer ignorance of the law or through suspicion of lawyers. Many working men feel that it is better to keep away from lawyers and the courts altogether.

There is in fact a Poor Persons Procedure for the poorest of the poor—those with less than £2 per week and £50 capital (or sometimes £4 per week and £100 capital), but only a fraction of those unable to afford legal proceedings are dealt with in this way.

Commonest example of unclaimed sums relates to factory accidents. If a workman is injured as a result of his employer's failure to fence dangerous machines or to provide a safe system of working, he is entitled to substantial damages at common law—which includes compensation for his "pain and suffering."

A young man who loses his thumb would get between £500 and £1,000 even in peace time by way of common law damages. But in thousands of these cases employers or insurance companies "bluff" the workman into accepting the far lower rate of "workmen's compensation."

These are cases in which the law protects the workman, but the way the legal system works "frightens him off."



JUSTICE should—above all—be clear and simple. If the State is prosecuting a man, he is presumed to know the law and is convicted and punished on that basis. The law should, therefore, be easy to discover. But is it?

A woman walks into a shop with a friend and orders a bottle of ginger

● *Writer of this article is the 30-year-old prospective Labour candidate for King's Norton, Birmingham, who has a brilliant legal record. He is a Bachelor of Laws (Hons.) and a New Inn Prizeman—*

CAPTAIN RAYMOND BLACKBURN



I would like the man who drafted that Act to explain it. I am a lawyer, and it means nothing to me. Perhaps he would say what Robert Browning said to Elizabeth Barrett when asked to interpret to her one of his sonnets: "When I wrote that, God and myself understood it. Now only God understands it."



HOW, then, can we modernise the legal system to make it part of the better Britain that we hope to build?

No doubt we shall have to have a Commission before the really vital reforms of the law can be affected. If so, let it contain a majority of members of the public and not of lawyers.

Of the lawyers on the Commission it is only fair that the majority should be representative of their profession—that is reactionary, but one Cripps for practising lawyers and one Laski for professors should be worth a dozen of them.

Here is an outline of the lines along which progress might be made, if justice is really to be available to all.

First we must have a Minister of Justice answerable in the House of Commons for justice in Britain. What hope can there be of progress so long as it depends on the Lords pressing the Lord Chancellor?

People talk a lot about national unity. Legal unity is equally necessary in its own sphere. Barristers and solicitors should practise in the same firm so that the layman will not have to pay two sets of fees.

We must have Legal Aid Bureaux all over the country which will be glorified Citizen's Advice Bureaux staffed by lawyers, but they must be able to conduct proceedings as well as give advice.

There should be a sliding scale of fees assessed according to income, after taking into account family and other responsibilities. If properly worked out, these schemes would pay their way.

But in any case we should provide justice equally to all our citizens, rich and poor. The process of so doing should be regarded as an essential public service.

That would be a beginning, but if you ask me when it will come I should have to tell you that if you leave it to the legal professions—never.

THERE IS AS MUCH A VESTED INTEREST IN LAW AS IN TRADE AND INDUSTRY, AND IT WILL NEED A POLITICAL UPHEAVAL TO CHANGE THAT, TOO.



As Stephen Sees It

DR. JEKYLL AND MR. HYDE

THIS WILL GET YOU TALKING

GEORGE NELSON'S COLUMN

FIRST it makes you thirsty. Then it makes you think. It makes you wonder why War, whilst destroying millions of lives and homes, always gives some people far too much money to fling around.

Colossal booze-sale in London during week (and NOT to aid Red Cross or P.O.W.) saw dealers tumbling over one another to snap up whisky at 87s. 6d.; gin 68s. 4d.; sherry 70s. Not per dozen. Per bott. These are just starting prices. Stuff will pass through more itching palms before reaching nightspots where fools and their money are parted faster than sound travels. How much these nitwits will fork out per glass I know not; care not.

Beer for me. Another half of bitter, Nelly!

GREAT KIDS

REMEMBER the bring-out-your-dead matches appeal the other Sunday? Well it takes Mr. H. Murray, who manages Odeon's Regal Cinema at Accrington, to get this sort of thing lined up.

At a special Saturday morning matinee over a thousand boys and girls each weighed in with a bundle of match-sticks. Result? 100,000 were sent to Knightwick Sanatorium where, as I told you, convalescent ex-Service lads fashion them into model houses, airplanes, and all kinds of novelties.

Six youngsters who collected most match-sticks got pleasant surprise when presented on stage with books and savings stamps. A big hand, please, for these junior film fans and Manager Murray!

HERE'S HOPING

Your guess is just as good as mine. But now they're flung across the Rhine. Who but a pessimist would say they'll fight beyond the end of May?

JUST A THOUGHT

IN a recent child-neglect case (and there are far too many of them nowadays) the N.S.P.C.C. Inspector described the family as "living like a lot of monkeys."

Now don't twist this round the wrong way; but visiting the Zoo I couldn't help feeling that if thousands of poor kids in the slummiest quarters of some of our towns could be only half as well cared for in the way of food, shelter, and attention as are the pampered creatures I saw grinning there, they'd be considerably better off.

But children are only children. Whereas monkeys are animals.

HEY, PRESTO!

INTRODUCING a guy with iron nerve but with the wrong idea: a conjurer who'd love me, or you, or all of us to lend him fifty quid. Times change. It used to be only a diamond ring.

Mr. R. D. (I'll let him down lightly and quote his initials) says he's ex-RAF, wants the mazzuma to buy conjuring props so ENSA will engage him, guarantees repayment in one year. So could I possibly put him on to someone who'd, etc., etc., etc.? Having had thumbs-down sign from RAF Benevolent Fund, Variety Artists ditto, and SSAFA, he now hopefully picks on the "Pic." Oh yeah?

George Nelson

LONDON AMUSEMENTS

WHITEHALL.—Whl. 6692. Cont. 2-9 p.m. PHYLLIS DIXEY, England's popular pin-up girl in PEEK-A-BOO. WINDMILL, Pic.-circ. REVUEVILLE, 14th Year, 182nd Ed. (1st wk). Dly. 12.15-9.30. Last perf. 7.50. A Vivian Van Dam Prod. "We Never Closed." EMPIRE, Leic.-Sq.—3.30. Meet Me in St. Louis, u. J. Garland, M. O'Brien. GAUMONT, Haymkt.—The Keys of the Kingdom a. Progs. 3.30 & 6.20. LEICESTER-SQ. TH.—3.30 & 6.0. D. DURBIN in "Can't Help Singing," u. with R. Paige, Akim Tamiroff. LONDON PAV.—Today 3. March. Field, Homeier. "Tomorrow the World." a.

MARBLE ARCH PAV.—The Keys of the Kingdom a. Progs. 3.30 & 6.15. NEW GALLERY.—Tonight and Every Night a. etc. Progs. 3.30 & 6.15. ODEON, Leic.-sq.—Cary Grant, NONE BUT THE LONELY HEART (A). B. Fitzgerald. Showing 3.30, 6.20. PLAZA.—R. Field's "And Now Tomorrow" (A). A. Ladd, L. Young. Open 3 p.m. Progs. 3.30, 6.26. STUDIO ONE.—Open 3. Michel Simon. "Le Dernier Tourment" (a). (Fr.) & "English Without Tears" (a). TIVOLI, Strand, Hangover Square a. Progs. 3.40 & 6.15. WARNER'S.—Cary Grant in Frank Capra's "Arsenic & Old Lace" (A).

REX NORTH CABLES HOME FROM THE RHINE

"I Am Now Watching—"

ALL around me is the sight of Hitler's Germany in its death throes. It is a sight that staggers the imagination.

His Army is breaking up; men no longer have the will to fight and civilians stand about hopelessly like spectators of a drama that is no concern of theirs.

They know that the end is near now that the Rhine is crossed, so they are concerned not with the misery of defeat but how soon they can begin to live again.

Everywhere you go you see the same questioning faces. They ask: "What do you want us to do?" Not, "How are you going to punish us?"

And I can assure you it is not easy to deal with a defeated people who, instead of being sullen and revengeful, are anxious only to co-operate.

In town after town I have seen incidents that baffled the bravest of soldiers; I have seen khaki-clad colonels stand embarrassed and helpless before Germans.

For they had found out a staggering truth: that it is easy enough to kill Germans but much more difficult to know what to do with them when they refuse to fight you any more.

Yesterday I stood in the shadow of Cologne Cathedral and noted down the tiny incidents that were going on all around me. They point to the magnitude of the problem that is facing us now that the Germans are losing the will to resist.

AN old woman is struggling down the road with a heavy bag. A soldier moves forward to help her; then stops and turns away.

A jeep is boiling through lack of water. The driver gets out and looks puzzled, for you can't get water in Cologne these days merely by turning on the tap. Just then a German walks down the street carrying two buckets of water. The American stops him and makes signs that he must hand over one of the buckets.

The German smiles good-naturedly and I stroled across to join them as they set about filling the car. I found that the German spoke passable English.

"I'm glad it's nearly over," he was saying. "Germany will be a lot better without the Nazis. They've cost me my only son in Russia and my wife died in a raid here."

And he pointed to the wreckage of a building that was once his house.

Both the American and myself made a sort of grunting noise. We hardly knew what to say. Then to ease the tension the American pulled a packet of cigarettes out of his pocket. He handed me one, hesitated a second, then passed the packet across to the German.

He took it. All three of us smoked together while the last of the water went into the car. Then we all hurried to get away.

You see, we knew it was

THE DEATH OF GERMANY

wrong. We knew we had been guilty of fraternisation and that it would be impossible for our armies to move into Germany handing out cigarettes and having sentimental conversations—with Germans.

THERE is one very real military reason why it must be stopped for the time being. All around us are young and tough-looking men in civilian clothes. I remarked on it to an officer.

"It's the very devil to sort them out," he said. "Half of them are soldiers trying to avoid a prison camp and I'm sure there are a lot of spies among them. We'll have to be careful here."

As he spoke an extraordinary thing happened. On the other side of the Rhine and using the structure of a blown bridge as stepping stones, a civilian with his shoes in his hand was trying to walk across from the German lines to ours.

He was a perfect target for the German machine-guns concealed in the buildings on the other side of the river. But they made no effort to fire on him.

Instead, he got to an impassable spot, stood a second or two, then turned and picked his way back.

"That fellow is probably a spy," said the officer standing beside me. "What could we do with him if he got across and showed himself as eager to help us as all the others? That's why we've got to stop the friendship stuff, even if it is difficult for our chaps when these people seem to be so anxious to please and make a fresh start."

I SAW a young wife, her hair unkempt and strewn across her face, struggling with two children and a dismal collection of pots and pans, a clock, a Crucifix—all thrown together in a wheelbarrow. One child, a baby, she carried; the other, a boy of about four, trundled on behind by himself.

And then this happened. An American soldier was standing in a doorway eating chocolate. The child looked at him, ran from his mother and held out his hand to the soldier.

I watched the soldier hesi-

TELEPATHY

—A Report

LAST week I invited readers to take part in an experiment in telepathy. I asked them to try to "read" my mind as I studied five special cards at minute intervals.

As I expected, hundreds of people took part and I am grateful to them. So much other material seeking to prove telepathy has also reached me that I am still in the process of preparing my report.

But two things I can say. First: Not a single reader or any of my ten selected friends was right on the identity of all five cards, and second that I have found a man whose telepathic powers in another direction seem to be quite phenomenal.

I am investigating further and next week I will tell you the results. They will, I believe, astonish you. ANTHONY HERN.



Numbed and glassy-eyed, they stagger from their cellars—men, women and little children who have seen Germany dying before their eyes.

tate. He looked round, I imagine, to see if anyone was watching. Finally he turned his back on the child and walked away.

No chocolate for the baby. That would have been fraternisation.

Next I caught sight of an American talking to a young girl. After two minutes' conversation he shook his head and walked away towards where I was standing.

"What did she say?" I asked. "She wanted soap. Seemed a nice enough girl. She didn't say she was anti-Hitler or anything like that, as most of them do, but just that her kid was lousy and she wanted to wash it."

"Did you give her any soap?" I asked. "No," he said, shaking his head.

PLEASE do not ask me for the answer, but what I do know is that we have to hammer out one between here and Berlin.

My own impression is that our triumphs have rather caught us on one leg. We expected to fight our way through town after town in the Rhineland.

But now we are across the Rhine. There is little left in anyone but the crack front-line troops, and we haven't had time to work out the attitude we should take to people who give us water when we expected a bullet.

I am convinced it will be the same all the way into the heart of Germany. There will be kids begging for chocolate, girls asking for soap and old women with bags too heavy for them, all the way from here to Berlin.

Sooner or later someone will have to give them both chocolate and soap, as there is no other way of teaching these people that there is a better way of living than they knew under the Nazis.

YOU AT HOME SHOULD UNDERSTAND THIS NOW. SO THAT WHEN YOUR SONS AND BROTHERS COME HOME TO A BRITAIN JOYOUS IN VICTORY, YOU WON'T START AN ARGUMENT WHEN THEY SAY: "I GAVE MY CHOCOLATE RATION TO SOME GERMAN KID."



Goodness! ... it's time they brought my Allenburys

Baby's first years are vital to future development and health. See that feeding is adequate to meet growing demands. Allenburys Milk Foods are not merely dried cows' milk. They are made from fresh full-cream milk enriched and so skilfully Humanised as to be practically identical with mothers' milk. A Practical Book on Baby Care is offered to every mother or mother-to-be upon request. Send 2½d. in stamps to Allen and Hanburys, Ltd., London, E.2.

Allenburys

FOODS FOR INFANTS

F.37

Bar that second bar...



it's COAL you're burning

The hard winter has seriously depleted coal reserves. Everybody must help to build up these reserves again by cutting down the use of electricity and gas to the minimum. Never a moment's unnecessary burning of electric or gas fires—never two bars when one would do—never a high flame when a low would do. And never forget!

CUT YOUR ELECTRICITY & GAS

THEY BOTH COME FROM COAL!



Issued by the Ministry of Fuel and Power

"KITCHENS OF TO-MORROW"

You are invited to visit the fully equipped

NEW WORLD POST-WAR KITCHEN

by

Radiation Ltd.

at 7 Stratford Place London, W.1 (opposite Bond Street Tube Station) Open Weekdays (except Saturdays) between 10 a.m. and 4 p.m. Admission Free

Announcement by

Radiation Ltd.

Manufacturers of NEW WORLD GAS APPLIANCES



THEY KNOW THEY ARE BEATEN NOW!



What a pity both their Mums couldn't get Persil!



Why couldn't both Mums get it? Well, although large supplies are distributed regularly, there's bound to be a limit these days. That means someone may be disappointed. With every wise woman so keen to get Persil, supplies soon go!

CLASS 1 SOAP POWDER
40 PACKETS, 1 COUPON 80 PACKETS, 2 COUPONS

PER 1030-971-55 JOSEPH CROSSFIELD & SONS LTD., WARRINGTON

This is what it is like inside Germany—the Germany into which the Americans swept. One of the last defenders of the village is tended by his own people

The Open Door to the Heart of Germany

into the wound that means victory for us and death for an avaricious enemy.

Just one bridge—two thin lines on your family atlas—but it opens the door to the heart of Hitler's bleeding Third Reich. And today the flood of Allied might streams

The Trail from Nazidom

The tanks, our tanks, move up deeper into Germany. The people of the village, German people, trudge past in a procession of defeat. This is the road that runs two ways—for us, to victory—for them, to the bitterness of many more tomorrows.

Common-sense and wisdom

"Wisdom," said a recent Brains Trust, "is knowledge applied with common-sense."

Within the limits of a nutshell that's true enough.

Had they been able to expand a little the eminent men concerned might have added that an essential of common-sense is human sympathy and understanding.

In the provision of our rations—especially tea—the Food Ministry have shown real human sympathy and understanding, and, in allowing us to still get "the brand we prefer"—true wisdom.

Brooke Bond Dividend Tea
1'7d - ½-lb.



Bullet-proof tyres for the Services

were invented by

DUNLOP



In fighting infection in your own home, learn from the hospital. Against the germs that cause infection modern science has a modern weapon. In our great hospitals, in surgical, medical and maternity wards throughout the country, doctors, surgeons and nurses protect their patients—and themselves against infection—with Dettol.



**"We're bashing 'em hard
here out East.
Keep those War Savings
going strong back home."**

LET'S SAVE AS HARD AS THEY FIGHT

Issued by the National Savings Committee

O.K.
THE SAUCE WITH
44%
FRUIT



Supplies, naturally, are not at peacetime levels. In some districts zoning has made O.K. Sauce unobtainable. But, the time is coming, soon we hope, when everyone will once again be able to enjoy to the full the rich, fruity flavour of O.K. Sauce.

THE SAUCE THAT DOES YOU GOOD

HOW IT'S DONE

"Your undies are as chic as a bride's trousseau yet you haven't bought any for ages."

"True enough, but you see I do buy Sylvan Flakes—that's the secret."

"You must be dreaming. You can't buy Sylvan now!"

"Of course you can. But you must ask for Sylvan—not just 'soap flakes'."

"You must be the grocer's favourite."

"No, I only get my share."

"I wonder what would happen if I asked for Sylvan."

"I guess your undies would begin to look like mine."



SYLVAN FLAKES

NOW SOLD LOOSE. YOU CAN TELL THEM BY THEIR EXTRA WHITENESS

**LITTLEWOODS · VERNONS · COPES · SHERMANS
SOCAPOOLS · BONDS · JERVIS · SCREEN**

WHEN FILLING IN YOUR COUPON

- Fill in your FULL POSTAL ADDRESS at bottom of coupon.
- Take a correct copy of the entry you send in.
- Sign your name in Block Letters on the back of your envelope before posting.
- Post your coupon early. Not later than Thursday if possible.

UNITY POOL

IT'S ALL DONE BY WIRES—Says Bill Roland

I'VE been stung! A few weeks ago my radio set passed out on me after years of faithful service. The dealers in my district all said they were too busy to look at it.

Finally I handed it to one of the back-street repairers. I wish I hadn't. It worked for five minutes when, a fortnight later, I got it back. Then it was once more silent as the tomb and I was the poorer by some £4.

One valve had been changed and the innards of the set were draped with pieces of insulating tape and odd bits of wire.

I lugged it to town and found a dealer who unravelled the insulating tape, tinkered a bit here and there, and put in some kind of condenser. And that was another £4.

It's working, although wheezily and protestingly.

I'm just one more of the thousands of innocents who get taken for a ride every week by radio repair pirates.

You see, most of us know next to nothing about radio sets except how to twiddle the knobs. If our set goes wrong, we're entirely at the mercy of the repair man.

He may be honest. Many, I believe, are. But there are thousands of crooked ones all over the country cashing in on the public's ignorance. Countless women everywhere, with their handy-man husbands at the front, are being victimised.

of the whole trouble is this. Any Tom, Dick or Harry, with or without any knowledge, can set up as a repairer of radio sets. He doesn't need a licence in the same way that a man needs a licence to start up any other business.

In fact in an Emergency Powers Defence Order made in 1942 the Board of Trade went out of its way to declare that it was unnecessary for people who do repairs of radios and watches to have a licence.

Misfired

"We did it to make it easier for the public, in these days of shortage of new goods, to get old sets repaired," an official told me.

The result has not been easy repairs for the public, but easy profits for all sorts of people who have rushed into this war-time Klondike.

But the swindled victims have a remedy. They should lay all complaints of this kind before their local Price Regulation Committee.

Big Job

Let's have a look at the sort of thing that is happening. Mrs. B., of Barnes, has a midget all-mains set. When it went wrong a knowledgeable friend told her what the trouble was. It needed a thing called a line cord, and nothing else.

She took it to a shop and left it on the understanding that a line cord would be put in and nothing else. But when she went to collect it she was presented with a bill for £4 16s. 9d. All she had expected to pay was 7s. 6d. for the cord and perhaps 15s. for labour.

The firm explained that they had put in a new speaker, two valves, a mains resistance, a new coil, a two-pin plug, and a socket. The balance of the bill was made up of labour for fitting, and an unexplained item of 2s. 9d. extras.

Mrs. B. smelt a rat. She refused to pay. Seeing her set on the counter, she picked it up and took it home. And she has heard nothing more from the firm.

Mrs. B. was too smart for her smart-alec dealer. But other radio owners have not been so lucky.

I could go on quoting cases like this indefinitely. The root

Bellenger Says

FOR nearly six years the Government have had a free hand to call up who they liked for the Army, Navy and Air Force, old and young, fit and unfit, fathers of families and single men; all alike have been swept into the Services by a stroke of the pen.

Now we are reaching the end of the war with Germany. Mr. Churchill has just said so. What happens then? Is Parliament going to remain silent over problems that are now passing through the minds of millions of men who are either in the Services or expecting to be called up?

I ask the question because I am even now keenly concerned about the way in which men in the older age groups have been sent to India and the Middle East.

Many of these men are in low medical categories; others rank high on the demobilisation plan, and letters I have had show that these men and their families are gravely disturbed at the prospect of their having to remain abroad long after their time.

★
THE official case is that no men in the early demobilisation groups or over forty years of age are being sent to the Far East, except in a few instances of highly-skilled technicians and specialists. Indeed, I am told that the policy is not to send overseas, other than to the B.L.A., men over thirty-five years of age.

That should certainly be the case, since it has been decided not to call up any more men over thirty-five years old. But my post-bag makes me wonder whether official regulations and Ministerial promises are being observed.

Let me give extracts from five letters that give examples of the ruthless way in which older men are being treated.

The first is from a serving-man in India. He writes:—

"I am nearly forty-one years of age and in medical category B5, being practically blind in one eye, and having a small double rupture. I cannot see any sense or fairness in sending chaps of my age to India."

"At thirty-nine I am banged into the Army, serving without any leave for eight months, and then given eleven days' embarkation leave and sent overseas. My release number under the demobilisation plan is 38, so my return to England before about 1947/48 is unlikely."

That means at the age of forty-four or thereabouts I may get home again. I wonder in what condition I shall be to start and pick up the threads again. I have a wife working herself into a premature old

Our Dumb Blonde

"It does seem unfair to make the NFS stand down; everyone else is allowed to sit down."



'OLD MEN' ARE GOING TO INDIA

woman to be able to live decently and provide for our child, which is supposed to be my job."

The second letter is from a wife who says:—"My husband is forty-one in June and five weeks ago he was drafted to India. I am alone in a house with four children under fourteen and a good way from any neighbours and my health is bad."

Another woman writes:—"My husband, who is 45 in September, has just sent me an air mail telling me he has landed in India, and I have a son who is a prisoner of war in Germany."

Now for yet another example from a soldier:

"I am 45 years old, nearly five years in the Army, medical category B X 7, and am in release group 14. Married and two young children. About two months ago I was posted to this unit as a clerk for drafting overseas, and as the drafts from this unit are issued with tropical kit I am likely to be sent to the Far East."

This man, owing to his early release group, should be withheld from an overseas draft because of that fact.

Finally, I have a letter from a wife who says her husband was sent to India at the end of September last. He will be 45 in July, and before joining the Army he was a carpenter. Now he is in the RAMC on general duties.

★
CAN it seriously be argued that these men are "specialists"? And even if they are, can anyone justify sending to the Far East men of this age and physical condition?

I suggest that the service departments should overhaul their drafts at once as I cannot believe that Parliament would tolerate this being done against the spirit of all the promises we have been given.

Willing as we may be to take our share of the Far East burden, I am quite sure the time will come when the people will want to know exactly what our commitments are. After nearly six years of total war it is a little too much to expect that we can now call on men of these ages to face the climate of the tropics.

● Can Captain F. J. BELLENGER, M.P., help you? His advice is free to Service men and women and their families on all problems dealing with life in the Forces. For other worries—legal, matrimonial, income tax and family problems—JOHN NOBLE can give you a helping hand. Your letters should be addressed to either of them personally at "Sunday Pictorial," Fetter-lane, London, E.C.4, enclosing a stamped addressed envelope for reply.

Parmount presents
ALAN LADD
LORETTA YOUNG
IN A SENSATIONAL DRAMA BY THE AUTHOR OF "ALL THIS, AND HEAVEN TOO!"



AND NOW Tomorrow

Rachel Field
PLAZA
DOORS OPEN 3 p.m.
PROGS. 3.30, 6.26

A LITTLE GIRL Goes A Long Way

JUST about ten years ago a little sixteen-year-old shorthand typist sat in an Eastbourne teashop and listened, big-eyed, to the band playing for the tea-dance.

That afternoon she had been sacked from her job for singing. The boss had come back from pulling off a big deal just as she hit her high note. "This is a business office, Miss Green," he said. "I think you'd better take your caterwauling somewhere else." And that was that.

By St. John Cooper

But still Paula Green, the girl who had to sing, was happy. Her favourite Eastbourne band, Cecil Sapseld and his Savona Six, had noticed her.

Perhaps they had been touched by the sight of the kid sitting there day after day watching them and letting her tea get cold as she beat time with her first pair of high-heeled shoes.

The drummer, Freddie Ham, came down from the stand and spoke to her between dances,

and promised to try her out with the band.

That is how Paula Green got her first singing job. It was what she had aimed at since she was at Highfield School in Blackpool. That school will remember her as the nine-year-old leggy kid with pigtails who upset the staff when she was missing for an afternoon and was finally found by a flustered mistress singing her heart out on the stage with the pierrots on Blackpool beach.

Paula was born in Blackpool. She doesn't remember her father, who died when she was three. Grandpa looked after her and her mother, and when she was just fifteen he died, too. Paula's mother, now alone with her school-age daughter, had just enough money left out of the wreck to move to Eastbourne and start a boarding house.

Notak Alexander
AT THE FILMS

"Tonight and Every Night," Rita Hayworth (New Gallery, Regent Street).

HERE'S the long-awaited sequel to "Cover Girl"; this time a lavish back-stage musical set in London in the blitz. In Technicolor, of course. Londoners will laugh at many of the "local" touches; they'll find it grand escapism entertainment all the same. Look out for a sensational new dancer, one Marcy Platt. Personally, I'm getting the tiniest bit tired of musicals, but I'd like to ship 1,000 copies of this picture to all Forces overseas. SCORE EIGHT POINTS OUT OF TEN.

"Tomorrow the World," Fredric March, Betty Field, Skippy Homeier (London Pavilion, Piccadilly-circus).

BURNING topical picture which raises the problem of "What are we to do with the young Nazis?" by showing you the chaos one small German schoolboy can cause in any ordinary household. It might be yours or mine. This isn't a war film, and it doesn't show you any answer to the problem, but it is a film which every adult ought to see. SCORE EIGHT.

"And Now Tomorrow," Alan Ladd, Loretta Young, Susan Hayward (Plaza, Piccadilly-circus).

PLEASANT novelettish nonsense about a poor little rich girl cured of deafness by a doctor who starts life in the slums. It's all very pre-war and unconvincing, but women everywhere will tumble for the charms of Alan Ladd. Men subtract a couple of points for safety, girls will think it rates a score of EIGHT.

RICHARD TAUBER'S decision to conduct "The Gay Rosalinda" (Palace), the Strauss operetta in which he used to sing the leading role, last Thursday won him one of the biggest theatrical ovations of the war. It's only fair to add that, with Ruth Naylor, Cyril Ritchards, Peter Graves and an enchanting Blue Danube ballet, the present version should be good for one of London's longest runs.

ANOTHER big victory musical "Three Waltzes" (Princes), also has Strauss music, Evelyn Laye at her loveliest and lashings of wizard clothes. Ignore the cynics; this is easily the most romantic show in town.



PAULA GREEN HAS GONE FROM TYPIST TO TOP-LINER

Up in Bangor, North Wales, where the B.B.C. was evacuated, Paula worked six days a week. She was one of the Bachelor Girls Trio in "Accent on Rhythm," and a singing comper in "Monday Night at Eight."

She acted and sang the parts of the stars in the film musicals, Alice Faye one week and Betty Hutton or Rita Hayworth the next. She was in "Itma." Then came the show that really put her in the front line, her own show, "Fly Away Paula."

WELL, the shorthand typist from Eastbourne made the grade. There are Paula Green fan clubs, she makes records for all the big companies, her B.B.C. listening figures are rocketing, and 150 fan letters arrive at Broadcasting House weekly addressed to Paula Green.

She's pulling down, I suppose, about £5,000 a year now, which isn't bad, is it?

But Paula hasn't changed much. She will leave the snootiest party in Mayfair to get back to her local in time for a last drink with Ben or Tom or the rest of the regulars, who all call her "Our Paula."

Next week Paula is going off as a one-girl Ensa show for a two or three months' trip to Persia and Iraq—that's Palforce—and then she will go on to India.

She's going out there to work. There won't be any champagne parties in the officers' mess. She warned her pianist before he signed on to take the trip with her, "Listen, chum, this isn't going to be a party; we're going out there to really find the lads who need us."

That old Lancashire accent still comes out when she really means anything.

life of "gigging." It isn't an easy way to earn a living. The "gig" band may be a three-piece outfit sent down to a small suburban dance or a full-sized affair to give tone to a great hunt ball. Whatever they are and wherever they go, they work hard, for the customer insists on his money's worth.

It was during her time with Winter that she did her first radio date. Encouraged, she asked John Watt, head of

Variety, for an audition. Watt listened to her and gave her good advice. "Go away and learn the job," he said.

She went off on the road again, this time with Joe Loss and his band, touring music halls all over the country. Five years later John Watt sent for her and asked her to join the B.B.C. Repertory Company.

Then the real work began.

RADIO—Today

HOME	7.0. NEWS. 7.20. Orchestra. 7.45. Band. 8.15. Symphony.	GENERAL FORCES	6.30. Record Album. 7.0. NEWS.
9.0. NEWS. 9.30. Service. 10.15. Baritone Songs. 10.30. Music While You Work. 11.0 Music Magazine. 11.45. Service. 12.15. Felix Mendelssohn. 12.50. Films.	1.0. NEWS. 1.15. Country Magazine. 1.45. Records. 2.15. Gardens. 2.30. Orchestra. 3.42. Christian News. 3.57. Orchestra. 4.30 Music While You Work. 5.0. Welsh. 5.20. Children.	7.15. Sunday Serenade. 8.0. Headlines. Messages from Cairo, India, East Africa. 9.30. Stephane Grappelly. 10.0. Headlines. Piano. 10.15. Service. 10.30. Calling Canadians. 11.0. Headlines. Newsletter. 11.15. Football. 11.30. Service.	12.0. NEWS. 12.10. Light Music. 12.15. Ice Hockey. 12.30. A.E.F. Band. 1.0. Singing For You. 1.30. Brains Trust. 2.0. NEWS. 2.15. Orchestra. 2.45. Your Letters. 3.0. Newsreel. 3.15. Music Parade. 4.0. NEWS. 4.15. Books. 4.30. Ambrose. 5.0. Band-Box.
6.0. NEWS. 6.30. Talk. 6.45. Songs. 7.30. American Commentary. 7.45. Service. 8.25. Good Cause. 8.30. Play.	9.0. NEWS. 9.30. Sunday Rhapsody. 10.30. Epilogue. 10.38. Reading. 10.50. Brahms. 11.20. Records. 12.0. NEWS.	6.0. NEWS. 6.5. Band. 6.15. Records. 7.0. Sport. 7.30. All Join In. 8.0. World News. 8.15. Itma. 8.45. Music. 9.5. Parliamentary Summary. Headlines. 9.15. Grand Hotel. Headlines. 10.0. Hymns. Epilogue. 10.30. Music While You Work. 10.58. Headlines.	

GAUMONT MARBLE ARCH
Progs. comm. 3.30 & 6.20
(Both Theatres)

A-J-CRONIN'S
BEST LOVED • BEST SELLER

The KEYS
of the
KINGDOM

A FILM TO SEE AGAIN & AGAIN



GREGORY PECK
the new star sensation
in Francis Chablain

an evening of flirtation that
ended in a
nightmare
of



EDWARD G. ROBINSON
JOAN BENNETT

The Woman
in the Window

RAYMOND MASSEY
Directed by FRANK LLOYD • A NORMALLY PRODUCTION

AT YOUR LOCAL
ODEON
ALL NEXT WEEK
NORTH AND EAST LONDON.

CHALLENGING, DRAMATIC
... It deserves the
adjective "Great"!

Lester Cowan PRESENTS
TOMORROW-
THE WORLD!

FREDRIC MARCH • BETTY FIELD
with AGNES MOOREHEAD
and the sensational
SKIPPY HOMEIER



TODAY
from
3 p.m.
LONDON
PAVILION

Laurence Olivier's
PRESENTATION IN TECHNICOLOR
OF
Henry V
by WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE
A TWO CITIES FILM
Distributed by Eagle Lion
CARLTON
THEATRE MAYMARK ST. W.
4th MONTH in LONDON

ODEON LEICESTER
SQUARE
Wm. Gilt
LAST 5 DAYS
CARY GRANT in
RICHARD LLEWELLYN'S
"NONE BUT THE
LONELY HEART"
with THE BARKHORE BARRY FITZGERALD
JUNE DAUPREZ JANE WYATT
To-day at 3.30 & 6.20 p.m.
Weekdays from 10 a.m.

FRIDAY NEXT
Something
for the
Boys
in Technicolor
CARMEN MIRANDA • MICHAEL O'SHEA
VIVIAN BLAINE • PHIL SILVERS

The Story of a
Careless Stark!
3 is a
family
MARIODRE REYNOLDS • CHARLIE RUGGLES
RAY BAINTER • HELEN BRODERICK • ARTHUR LAG
and the sweethearts of "STAGE DOOR CANTINE"
CHERYL WALKER • WILLIAM TERRY
ALSO
DANGEROUS JOURNEY
1000 BREATHTAKING THRILLS
TOMORROW AND WEEK
N AND W. LONDON.

Walking Shoes in bright
colour combinations are
among the styles worth
looking for just now, and
every pair will have that
quality and workmanship
always to be found in
Clarks Shoes.

Clarks of Street have
retailers in nearly every town.
Please choose from styles available.

Clarks

HIS SHOES HAD THEIR NUGGET this morning!

IN BLACK BROWN & DARK BROWN

NUGGET BOOT POLISH

SUPREME for QUALITY N/LB

Use sparingly—still in short supply.

BUSY BUBBLE'S HELPING HAND

"HERE IS THE SAFE WASHING NEWS and this is Busy Bubble reading it"

MAKE DO AND MEND WASHDAY WISDOM!

Farewell, washtub wear and tear! Oxydol's Busy Bubble lather is now on the job—washing clothes spanking clean in a safe and gentle way. So use Oxydol, the amazing granulated soap and have your clothes last longer—save clothes coupons every washday.

3d. size - 1 coupon. 7d. size - 3 coupons. A Class 1 Product. At your shop.

KODAK FILM and cameras are helping to check tuberculosis

Illustration shows a 'Kodak' Fluorographic Unit—the photographic part of an X-ray equipment increasingly used in mass miniature radiography for the early detection of tuberculosis. A special 'Kodak' film is made for this work—serving human progress through photography.

"MY CHEMIST RECOMMENDED IT—its healing properties are first class"

"Your Snowfire Ointment is, I find, excellent for cuts and skin abrasions. My Chemist first recommended it to me, and I have since advised several of my friends to use it. I think its healing properties are first class, and it is the best ointment of its type I have tried."

(Signed) P. S., London, N.16.

Snowfire OINTMENT

IN JARS 1/- Inc. Purchase Tax

MANY similar testimonials tell the story of the remarkable healing effects of Snowfire Ointment. Use it for all scratches, cuts and skin abrasions. Snowfire Ointment cleanses, protects from infection and heals quickly and cleanly.

Yesterday's SPORTS TALK by STANLEY RUSSELL

THE South Cup semi-final draw works out: Arsenal v. Millwall, at Stamford Bridge; West Ham v. Chelsea, at Tottenham. You will have to wait till you get there for your tickets. Wisely the clubs are not risking being overwhelmed by postal applications and other advance bookings.

Millwall got there by an only goal against Brighton, scored by a new guest, Stevenson, of Hearts. And Millwall helped Chelsea there by loaning them right-half Evans, who played at centre forward against Crystal Palace—and played well though not scoring—he left that to Wardle and Spence. Chelsea

have now scored exactly 100 goals this season.

McFarlane, in the Palace goal, could not be blamed for the shots that beat him:

It was a pity the crowd barracked him every time he took a place kick. Does anybody know why? It beats me.

WEST HAM took no chances of making certain of their place. Queen's Park Rangers were outplayed from start to finish.

That West Ham's fast-moving, clever forwards got only five goals is a tribute to Harry Brown, Rangers' goalkeeper. Time and again he saved "impossible" shots from both Goulden and Small.

West Ham's vice-chairman, A. C. Davies, and manager, Charlie Paynter, now look forward with confidence to celebrating their forty-fifth year together at Upton Park, at Wembley.

ARSENAL, already "there," did not give their fans a treat in going down at home to Portsmouth. Pompey had an annoying habit of passing the ball back to the goalkeeper unnecessarily and of slicing the ball. The habit spread.

The programme gave the inside story about Gordon Bremner's reappearance in the side. It appears that he turned up suddenly in the dressing-room at the Clapton Orient match, unexpected and unannounced, and said he had been posted south. Arsenal reacted accordingly.

THE way Danny Webb knocks famous opponents cold these days! Almost the

only query about his fights is how long he will take to win them.

Tommy McGillickey, whom he meets at Stoke Newington tomorrow, isn't quite so well known as Paterson, Jackson and Brady, so perhaps he stands a chance, particularly as he gave Danny a good fight last time they met.

LONDON is finding another boxer, tough, thick-set Johnny Price. Johnny is in the RAOC nowadays, which accounts for his being billed as from Manchester when he beat Bob Ramsey at the last Albert Hall show, and as from Birmingham when he gave Johnny Russell a boxing lesson at Marylebone during the week.

He had to catch the midnight train back after that display, but he will be back in London again this week, when he has his biggest test, against Dave Finn at the Albert Hall on Thursday.

IT isn't often the crowd has a chance to see two title fight opponents in action on the same bill, so on this score alone there will be a big crowd at the Albert Hall to watch Ernie Roderick and Vince Hawkins.

Roderick is opposed to Tommy Davies, Welsh middle-weight champion, and Hawkins has his first ten-rounder, against Sailor Jim Laverick.

And don't be surprised if you hear that advantage is taken of the opportunity, when Roderick and Hawkins meet during the week, to get their signatures on a championship contract.

Want Winners? RACING

CHELTEMHAM, Saturday. — 1.30. Bright 'Un. 2.30. Schubert, each way. 3.0. Forestation or Brains Trust. 3.30. Kipper Kite. 4.0. Roi d'Egypt. 4.30. Vidi. 5.0. Castle Rock.

WETHERBY. — 2.30. School for Botany. 3.0. Vain Knight. 3.30. Riscoe. 4.0. Unofficial. 4.30. Happy Freedom. 5.0. Confront. **STONEHENGE**

DOGS

Catford.—May Hasty, Win's Fancy, Model Kitty, Farmiloe, Charlton. — S. H. Happen, Betide, Bunty's Bank, Destiny. **Clapton.**—Malsah Monty, Merry Mantle, Castlecreen, Baytown Nettle. **Harringay.**—Biscuit Tin, Kronstadt, Connie Larry, Dark Ration. **New Cross.**—Toom Outlet, Spoonerism, Well Cared, Happy England. **Park Royal.**—Detonator, Berta Harbour, Wild Mint, Lover's Tress. **Walthamstow.**—Light Cone, Fair Keeper, Badly Drawn II, Zero, Spindle. **Wandsworth.**—Blonk, Trev's Companion, Tare, Stainless Jack. **Wembley.**—Amber Flash, Paddy's Punch, Captured, Hackle Man, West Ham. — Smashing Gordon, Merry Maker, Seagull's Wing, Lottbridge Mo. **White City.**—Ronnie Stuart, Ballyboy Hero, Beretta, Hotel Brighton Times. **Wimbledon.**—Fortune's Magnificent, Ballykildare, Buy Out, Jolly Mover.

POOLS

Unity Pool coupon will not be published until Wednesday this week.

WEST HAM'S 5 v. RANGERS

LEAGUE CUP			SOUTH CUP		
Bolton	6	Southport	1	Aldershot	0
Halifax	1	Man. Utd.	0	Arsenal	2
Hull City	0	Bradford	2	Brentford	2
Lincoln City	3	Sheff. Utd.	1	Chelsea	2
Liverpool	3	Tranmere	1	C. Orient	1
Man. City	3	Oldham	2	Luton	1
Northampton	2	W.B. Albion	2	Millwall	1
Notts Forest	2	Mansfield	1	Southampton	2
Stoke	1	Crewe	2	West Ham	5
LEAGUE NORTH			SCOTTISH CUP		
Aberaman	2	Lovells	3	3. Clyde 1, Falkirk 2; Dumbarton 5	
Aston Villa	5	B'ham City	0	St. Mirren 1; Hibernian 1; Albion R.	
Barnsley	2	Burnley	0	1. Motherwell 1, Hearts 1; Partick T.	
Blackpool	1	Accrington	2	0 Celtic 1; Queen's Park 4, Hamilton	
Bristol City	1	Bath City	1	2. Rangers 2, Third Lanark 0.	
Chester	6	Everton	4	3. SCOTTISH N.E. —Dundee 2, Ran-	
Coventry	4	Notts C.	0	gers 3; Dunfermline 2, Raith 2; East	
Derby	2	Huddersfield	1	Fife 1, Arbroath 1; Falkirk 2, Aber-	
Grimby	3	Bradford City	2	deen 1; Hearts 0, Dundee Utd. 3.	
Hartlepool	1	York City	1	4. RUGBY UNION. —London District	
Leeds United	3	Preston	1	10 pts. Eastern Command 25; Bath 33;	
Middlesbrough	1	Newcastle	5	RAF XV 0; Oxford Univ. 8, St. Barts.	
Rochdale	0	Blackburn	1	11; Rosslyn Park 12, S.A. Services 6;	
Sheff. Wed.	1	Doncaster	0	Cardiff 22, N.Z. Services XV 11; Bris-	
Stockport	3	Port Vale	0	tol 28, RNEC (Devonport) 8; Coventry	
Sunderland	1	Darlington	5	14, St. Mary's 0; Scottish Univ. 21;	
Swansea	1	Cardiff	0	English Univ. 6; Nuneaton 12, RAF XV	
Wolves	3	Leicester C.	2	5; Bedford 10, Guys Hospital 6; Wasps	
Wrexham	1	Walsall	0	25, P.S. Wanderers 3.	
POOLS CHECK			RUGBY LEAGUE INTERNATIONAL		
Easy Six	2	1 2 1 2 2	—England 18 pts. Wales 6.		
Points	2	1 2 1 1 1 2 1 1 2	RACING		
OTHER MATCH.	—	Army 0, RAF 0.	CATERICK WINNERS. —12.30. Cul-		
			rain (H. Nicholson, 5-1); 1.30. Fascist		
			(Mr. Nichola, 20-1); 1.30. Sylphide (A.		
			Jack, 4-1); 2.0. Vain Knight (H.		
			Nicholson, 4-9); 2.30. Try-Out (G.		
			Burry, 3-1); 3.0. Clos du Roi (T.		
			Rimell, 7-4, P.); 2.30. Trismarcon (T.		
			Rimell, 4-1).		

Storm

An international footballer is the centre of a storm between his club and the War Office. The player was ordered off in a six-a-side game, the referee alleging that he had used bad language at a decision. The player had witnesses ready at an inquiry to prove that he had not used "language" but his story was not accepted.

Worse, the player was told that his promotion had been fixed but that as a result of this incident the promotion had been cancelled and he was being posted back to his regiment.

His club are asking that the player's witnesses be heard and that he be given a chance to clear his name, and have already had interviews with some high military authorities

good. Played by experts, it is fast, exciting—and, yes, graceful. I am told it has more followers than any other game, which sounds hard to believe, but if properly put over, I believe it could develop into the new game.

WE shall have to run a course of lessons in the rules of various sports. Every one of the five we gave you last week was wrong—but very few of the hundreds of you who wrote to us found more than a couple.

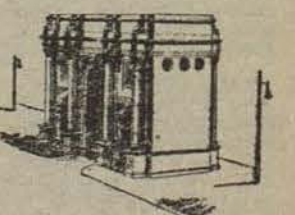
The first correct postcard examined came from Captain P. A. Robins, Royal Signals, stationed in Somerset. He wins the two guineas, and here are his correct rules:

1. No professional boxing contest shall be of more than 15 rounds (B.B.B.C. ruling).
2. The ball must be wholly over the line to be out of play.
3. A jockey dropping his whip during a race is not disqualified.
4. Non-striking batsman is not out unless ball is touched by a fielder before striking wicket. In this event it is "run out."
5. A tennis player does not lose the point.

That last rule raises a catch question. You don't lose the point if your racket goes over the net, but you do if it falls on the ground in your opponent's court while the ball is still in play. However we only asked what happens when it goes over the net.

HERE are some more rules. First postcard reaching Sports Talk, Sunday Pictorial, Fetterlane, E.C.4, by Wednesday telling what they should be wins the two guineas.

- 1.—A horse given a walk-over in a race need literally only walk or canter over the course.
- 2.—A footballer can never be offside in his own half of the field.
- 3.—There are seven ways of being out at cricket. Here are some: b. c. st. lbw. run out. What are the others?
- 4.—A free kick shall be awarded against a player handling the ball in a Rugby scrum-mage.
- 5.—If a tennis player serves or receives out of turn the point is annulled and the proper order shall be resumed immediately.



YOU'LL SOON BE SAYING.

"I'll meet you at the ODEON MARBLE ARCH"

WHERE ARE THE MEN TO BUILD HOUSES?



We Find Them

DOING THIS!

what to do with the men, I can tell them and so can the million families who need homes.

I wanted to make sure that the 100 men whose labour was being misused in Brighton could have been put to good use on housing, for after all they are not skilled building operatives.

Nine-tenths of the work of digging foundations is done by unskilled labour, I was assured. There's a real job they could have done in their own town.

Then I asked a member of one big firm who manufacture prefabricated houses if 100 unskilled men would be any good to them.

"My word, yes!" he said. "We could train them in less than two weeks to erect our houses. Where can we get them?"

But I had to say, "Sorry they've been painting lamp standards."

Outside my office I found a dozen men pulling down an air raid shelter. An important job, no doubt, but it can wait for a bit.

But I also found a situation that makes the 100 painters of Brighton appear only as a pinprick in this vexed matter. Eight hundred skilled builders, mostly carpenters and bricklayers, as well as electricians, I discovered, are working on a vast war establishment—I must not specify what sort—that cannot possibly be finished in time for this war.

Then at Hayes, in Middlesex, they are building a fine new civilian airport.

And here, far from building houses, they are pulling them down. Pulling down first-class homes to make room for an airport! And more good houses



may have to come down at nearby Staines and West Drayton.

I am not forgetting the dance halls and cinemas which I have seen being extensively repaired during the past few months with priority over the damaged houses around them.

Neither do I forget how I watched a gang of Government employees painting iron railings in Westminster. Nor the man and boy packing cement between the bricks of the Roman wall at St. Albans.

I FOUND a different way of mis-using labour near Birmingham. The Ministry of Works, the very people who you would think would never waste people's time—have just been successful in wasting the four months' efforts of the whole of the Urban District Council of Solihull.

This is how they have done it. The Solihull Council sur-

A poshly painted front seems more important to Brighton than urgently needed homes, says

HOWARD JOHNSON

veyed a site, drew up plans for 150 temporary houses. Last November they were told they would have to take a different type of temporary house, which required an entirely different lay out.

So for three months the Engineering Surveyor worked at the site preparing plans. The council made application to purchase the land.

They haven't had official consent yet. Because, all unknown to the local council, the Ministry of Works have their eye on the site. They haven't actually purchased it yet. Oh, no, that would be too much to expect. But the fact that they are proposing to do so—even though the proposal hasn't reached purchasing stage yet—is enough to stymie all the Solihull Council's efforts.

Maybe it wouldn't be so bad if the Ministry were going to build the same number of houses on the site as the local council. But it's not so straightforward as all that.

Because all they are proposing to do is to put up four pairs of semi-detached buildings—for experimental purposes.

Mr. J. H. Malley, chairman of the Solihull Council, told me yesterday: "We have to start on our plans all over again. It's a bit disheartening."

It's more than that. It's a downright waste of time, labour and opportunity—and a gesture of mockery to the people of Solihull who need the houses they won't get.

You can see the picture whole now. On the one hand filling cabinets in every town hall in the country filled with applications from people who badly need homes—and need them NOW. And on the other hand thousands of man-hours wasted on trifling repair jobs which could easily wait.

THE COUNTRY NEEDS HOUSES—NOT FUTILE PROMISES AND "WET PAINT" SIGNS AT THE SEASIDE.

Raff WITH THE AMERICANS



FOOD FACTS

Ring the changes on these wholesome STEAMED PUDDINGS



PLAIN STEAMED PUDDING

This is a good basic recipe for serving with jam, syrup, marmalade, custard, or flavoured sauce. Ingredients: 8 oz. self-raising flour (or 8 oz. plain flour and 4 level teaspoons baking powder), a pinch salt, 2 oz. fat, 2 dried eggs, 2 oz. sugar, milk, or milk and water to mix (just over 1 pint). Method: Mix together flour, salt, baking powder and eggs. Rub in the fat until the mixture resembles bread-crumbs. Add sugar, and enough liquid to make the mixture a dropping consistency. Turn into a greased 6-in. basin and steam for 1 hour. (Enough for 4 to 6.)

Household Milk can be used for all these recipes. It should be added DRY with the dry ingredients. Then add water for mixing.

VARIATIONS

1. Fruit Pudding. Plain steamed pudding with 2-3 oz. dried fruit added to the sugar.

2. Spice Pudding. Plain steamed pudding with 2-3 oz. dried fruit and a level teaspoon mixed spice added to the sugar.

3. Chocolate Pudding. Plain steamed pudding with 3 level tablespoons cocoa and an additional 1 to 1 1/2 oz. sugar, or syrup added to the sugar.

A RICHER SPONGE PUDDING

(Enough for 4.) Ingredients: 2 oz. fat, 2 oz. sugar, 1 dried egg, 2 oz. plain flour, 4 oz. self-raising flour, a level teaspoon baking powder, or 4 oz. self-raising flour, a little milk. Method: Cream fat and sugar, beat in egg dry, beat in water gradually. Add the flour mixed with the baking powder. Mix to a soft consistency with a little milk. Put this mixture in a basin and steam for 1 hour. Serve with jam or custard sauce.

THIS IS WEEK 34—THE SECOND WEEK OF RATION PERIOD No. 9 (March 4th to March 31st)

THE MINISTRY OF FOOD, LONDON, W.1. FOOD FACTS No. 245

DURAFLEX SHOES

"They fit beautifully"

It's almost unbelievable shoes could be so comfortable, until you have worn DURAFLEX—the shoes with the comfort-margin.

Please send 1d. stamp for illustrated folder and name of nearest retailer

DURAFLEX SHOEMAKERS • GROVENA STREET • LEICESTER

JOB-QUIZ—No. 7

IT has been estimated that one out of every ten Servicemen has an ambition to open up his own "little shop" after the war.

The idea is full of pitfalls, in spite of the attraction of being one's own "master." Severe competition (there is already one shop to every eleven families), chain-store rivalry—these are serious obstacles to an otherwise steady job.

Choice is usually between a lock-up shop (rent varying between £30-£200 a year according to locality) or a shop with residence above (purchase price £900 up). Stock is taken at valuation.

Here is a distinguished psychologist's questionnaire aimed at letting you know whether you are cut out to be a shopkeeper.

1. Have you any reason to think you are good at anticipating what other people want?

2. Would you get tired of listening every day to other people's gossip and their troubles?

3. Have you any business experience?

4. Can you stick to your own judgment, politely, even when other people are over-persuasive?

5. Do you like to meet a large number of people in your ordinary daily work?

6. Do you suffer from varicose veins or bad feet?

7. Are you good at helping other people to decide what they want?

8. Do you easily get flustered when dealing with a lot of people who are in a hurry?

9. Are you good at mental arithmetic?—for instance, when shopping yourself, do you anticipate what change is due to you?

- Does the keeping of accounts irritate and worry you?
- Can you remain cheerful and efficient after being on your feet for hours?
- Do you think you could always be pleasant to customers, even if they came just when you were about to sit down to a meal?
- When out shopping, do you notice window displays and do you often think you could improve on them?
- Have you confidence in your own ability to attract customers, even when threatened by a competitor with more money to spend on advertising than you have?
- Does responsibility worry you?
- Have you any experience of dressing a window or any other kind of display work?

To get full marks (16), you should have answered "No" to questions 2, 6, 8, 10 and 15; and "Yes" to all the others. If you scored 13 or more, then you should make a success of being in business on your own, provided you are willing to work very hard during the period that you are building it up. If you scored less than 12, think again.

CAMBRIDGE THEATRE

Temple Bar 6056

Jay Pomeroy presents

DARIA BAYAN HENRY WENDON JERRY VERNON

IN

The great JOHANN STRAUSS

Musical Success

"A NIGHT IN VENICE"

"Sensation... as choice as anything seen before the war."—Daily Express.

Evenings: Matinees: Wed. (Ex. Mon.) 6.0 Thurs., Sat. 2.30

Today is Rita-DAY

COLUMBIA presents

Rita Hayworth in

Tonight and Every Night

in TECHNICOLOR Cert A

with JANET BLAIR-LEE BOWMAN

NEW GALLERY

Regent Street

IS THIS A RECORD?

Old and worn records are urgently required by manufacturers so that new ones can be made. Take yours to any record dealer. He will pay cash for them.

Announcement by COLUMBIA

Sunday Pictorial

"The Rhine
Has Proved
a Ditch"



"We Are
Now on the
Straight"

Fuller Says—

WHEN all eyes were fixed on the battle-front between Cologne and Wesel, the decisive hour struck. At 4.30 p.m. on Wednesday the unexpected happened: an advance tank patrol crossed the Rhine by bridge.

Nothing comparable with this has happened since the Germans broke through at Sedan in May, 1940. Then, the unblown bridges over the river Meuse gave them France: now it appears highly probable that an unbroken bridge over the Rhine will give us Germany.

The astonishing thing about this crossing is that it was made in rear of the units of the German Seventh Army, which was supposed to be covering the western flank of the Rhine between Bonn and Coblenz.

In the present case it seems that the two great thrusts made by Hodges's and Patton's armoured forces so completely disintegrated the German 7th Army that it was possible to run through and seize the Remagen bridge without its Command realising what was happening!

Caught Napping

Not only is it reported that in the initial crossing not a single life was lost, but the Germans holding the high ground on the far side of the river did not open fire until Hodges's leading troops had actually crossed.

The watchmen on the Rhine have certainly been caught napping. The greatest obstacle in West Europe has been taken in one stride, and that in itself is a moral victory of overwhelming importance.

Indeed it is much more. The tactical possibilities this crossing opens up are every whit as great. Should the Germans not attempt to beat back the crossings, then it could only mean that they intend to abandon the Rhine. If they do oppose it in strength, then it means that they will have to withdraw troops from other sectors and in consequence weaken them.

Should they do so, they must move quickly, for every square mile added to the Remagen bridgehead will draw in more and more of their dwindling reserves.

General Hodges's problem is therefore to extend his bridgehead as rapidly as he can. Not only to speed his own advance, but also to draw towards him as many of the enemy as possible. The weaker they grow elsewhere, the more certain it is that other crossings will be effected.

The future is therefore full of possibilities. What looked like a moat has turned out to be a ditch. Strange it is that in every case we have started by slying at the water-jump, yet in every case we have leaped it with the greatest of ease.

First the Mediterranean, then the Channel, now the Rhine—the most spectacular leap of all. The straight is before us now, and once the Rhine is crossed in strength, the winning-post will fly into sight.

**Major-General
J. F. C. Fuller**

FAMOUS LAST WORDS

"Victory is
just around
the corner"

—HITLER



MONTY SWEEPS ON TO RHINE AS GERMANS BLOW WESEL BRIDGES

AFTER A WEEK OF THE MOST HECTIC FIGHTING ON THE WHOLE WESTERN FRONT, BRITISH AND CANADIAN TROOPS YESTERDAY STORMED THROUGH THE GERMAN POCKET AT WESEL TO WITHIN A MILE AND A HALF OF THE RHINE.

Forward troops who had fought their way through mortar fire and a heavy shell barrage from the far side of the Rhine heard two distant explosions. It was the Germans blowing up the last two escape bridges for their troops left this side of the Rhine.

This is the end of the famous German defence belt which was meant to stop Field-Marshal Montgomery's men from getting to the Rhine at this key point.

How many of the remaining 4,000 German troops have been able to get across to the east bank is not known.

From all sides Allied troops are sweeping forward to the Rhine. By last night even the constant shelling from the far side of the Rhine had died down.

On top of this news from the British front came forecasts from Captain Sertorius, the German commentator, of new crossings of the Rhine by Montgomery's armies.

"The First Canadian and Second British Armies are not yet ready for this jump, but there can be no doubt that very strong enemy forces are now concentrating on the northern wing of the front for the next major offensive phase," Sertorius said.

In the event of a crossing of the Lower Rhine, the northern wing of Field-Marshal Montgomery's forces would enter the north German plain, where they could deploy fully for battle.

At least six German divisions have been trapped west of the Rhine by the link-up of the First and Third armies.



Knew Her Dead Son

DO you know this girl? A war-bereaved mother wants to meet her—a mother who would have been glad to welcome her one day as her son's wife.

Last August, Mrs. G. Powell, of 2, Watson-square, Richardshaw-lane, Stanningley, near Leeds, received news from the War Office that her youngest son, Private Ben Powell, of the Durham Light Infantry, had been killed in action.

Now, she has received his effects. They included this photograph.

And Mrs. Powell wants to meet her. She is hoping that she will one day meet the unknown girl that might have been her son's bride—but for the war.

Mrs. Powell's son was stationed in Durham and the Southern Counties before landing in France on D-Day.

IT'S TOUGH IN BURMA

IT'S a tough war in Burma—how tough on both sides is described in a letter home by Lieutenant W. G. Cam.

Of Englishmen, he says: "A wounded man was seen walking weakly up the valley. We went down to help him up the 500ft. hill, but he said he could manage. He had seven bullet wounds, but he went on—and lived."

Of Japs: "A Jap poked his head out of a bush not eight yards away from me. My Tommy-gun came up. He got twenty rounds from my magazine, but he didn't drop until he got to the other side of the clearing."

Last night's news: Half Mandalay is now in British hands.

This Is How War May End

From MARSHALL YARROW

SUPREME H.Q., Saturday.

THIS is the way the war may end. The quickest way would be that, following the assassination of Hitler and Himmler, or their death on the barricades in Berlin, some trusted general, realising the end had come, should say: "We have had enough."

Falling this, the end would have to come through the over-running of the country by British, Americans and Russians, with the German soldiers as a whole realising that they were endangering their families by continuing to make the Reich a hopeless battleground.

According to Stockholm messages, the Luftwaffe is to make a last stand in Norway after the fall of Northern Germany.



MONTY 'MAY LEAD NEW INVASION'

FIELD-MARSHAL Montgomery may possibly be the leader of an amphibious Allied attack on Germany from the north, said the unofficial but usually well-informed Washington "Army and Navy Journal," yesterday.

"There may not be any basis for the report," the writer added, "but Hitler is now watching Germany's North Sea coastline. Always attractive to Mr. Churchill has been an amphibious attack in this sector."

Broad plans for this operation were formulated at the Yalta Conference.

ITALY BASTION THREATENED

AMERICAN troops were yesterday closing in on Vergato, pivot town of Kesselring's mountain line, while behind the German front Allied planes played havoc with the German commander's communication lines.

Patrol activity on the Eighth Army front has included spirited clashes and RAF heavy bombers bombed the Verona-Parona railway bridge, key-point on the Verona line to the Brenner Pass.

LATEST NEWS

New York, Saturday night. Rumours that Germany might surrender tonight spread throughout New York and resulted in newspaper offices being swamped with telephone calls. The rumours are scouted in official circles.—British United Press.

**Dim-Out
LONDON
7.27 to 6.53**

Huns Make Holland Another Poland

HOLLAND is a nightmare country today stricken with a famine that has not been seen outside the Balkans or Far East for centuries.

Scourged by disease, the country is without gas, electricity, transport or fuel, is rocked by periodic V1 or V2 missiles, which, according to one eye-witness, "sound like the end of the world."

It is the most terrible indictment yet of the German method of how to exterminate without wasting bullets, cables Ronald Clark, of the British United Press, from 21st Army H.Q.

Whole areas of Northern Holland are under the strictest Gestapo supervision. People are dying everywhere, lining the roads.

The Germans are looting everywhere. All the medical equipment, medicines and operating equipment have been taken from Amsterdam's main hospital. It is as bad as Poland.

'THANKS IKE' —CHURCHILL

Telegram from Mr. Churchill to General Eisenhower:

Let me offer you my warmest congratulations on the great victory won by the Allied armies under your command by which the defeat or destruction of all the Germans west of the Rhine will be achieved. No one who studies war can fail to be impressed by the admirable speed and flexibility of the American armies.

General Eisenhower in his reply:

The attraction of sizable enemy formations to the north to meet the attack launched by the 21st Army Group on February 8 resulted as planned, increasing the vulnerability of the enemy to the devastating later attacks of the 9th, 1st and 3rd Armies.

"With perfect team play, every Allied unit of every service has performed its allocated part to its own further distinction and to the dismay of the enemy."

RUNDSTEDT IS "SACKED"

Rundstedt has been ousted from his command on the Western Front and replaced by Field-Marshal Model, according to German prisoners quoted by the U.S. Army newspaper, Stars and Stripes.

Yesterday the German Propaganda Ministry went out of its way to deny rumours that their East Front reverses were caused by treachery on the part of German generals.