

### Baseball Unaffected by Army Draft



The sandlotters—future major players, show the stuff that has made baseball America's own and greatest ball game. The suits may be large, the weight and strength lacking, but the skill and pep cannot be surpassed by any professional team. Members of boy clubs do their part in keeping youngsters off the street.

### Final 'Master Race' Roundup



Nazi, Nazi, Nazi, everywhere, now prisoners of Allied armies, no longer the "Master Race" of the world, they were to conquer. Photo shows the Ruhr roundup, typical of all parts of Europe, where Germany was still fighting before her unconditional surrender.

### We Are Coming—You're Next, Japs!



This is the James Montgomery Flagg poster planned to shift the attention of war workers to the big task ahead in the Pacific, and to encourage them to stay on the job. The distribution of these posters was one of the first steps taken by the war department to emphasize that there must be no letdown in production as a result of the end of war in Europe.

### End of World's Greatest Conflict



When Col. Gen. Gustaf Jodl, German chief of staff, with back to camera, signed the document under which all remaining forces of the German army were bound to lay down their arms in unconditional surrender, he ended the most brilliant and devastating war in the history of the country.

### Allied Prosecutor



Above, Justice Robert H. Jackson, U. S. Supreme court, recently appointed as chief of consul, for the United States, in charges of atrocities. Below: Admiral Karl Doenitz, who, at time of surrender, was leading German government and must account to Allies at trials.

### Right-Hand Bower



Photo shows Edward D. McKin, 49, of Omaha, Neb., newly appointed by President Truman to be his chief administrative assistant. He was a former insurance executive, and had known Truman during his senatorial years.

### Liberty Lights Up



Lady Liberty presents a dazzling figure, as rays of brilliance surround the national monument for the first time since December 7, 1941, the day of infamy. The statue on Bedloe Island in New York harbor was flooded on V-E Day with vapor lamps.

### Modern Tom Thumb



This full-grown horse, not a pony, was discovered by employees of the U. S. grazing service in San Juan river canyon, Utah, weighing only 159 pounds, stands three feet high.

### Magnet Puzzle Still Unsolved

Scientists Fail to Fathom a Secret They've Studied For 3,000 Years.

NEW YORK. — The common magnet is still a mystery. For more than 3,000 years people have pondered the question, what is magnetism? But no one has ever given the answer.

Today magnets have countless applications. They've gone to war, in airplanes, in tanks, in motors of all kinds, in secret fighting equipment whose nature cannot be told. Children have been fascinated by them for centuries. Scientists have used them to experiment. Because of recent developments, their future promises to bring us many new products for home and industry. Yet no one can explain their essential nature.

At General Electric, a leading magnet producer, one magnet made in a special assembly has been recorded as lifting 4,450 times its own weight, says the Chicago Tribune. Engineers have called this the most powerful magnet in the world.

#### Has Many Possibilities.

Because of the rapid progress made in perfecting permanent magnets for wartime applications, experts predicted that in postwar days many new products will be introduced, using them as the core of their mechanism. They foresaw such commercial possibilities as a coffee maker that automatically turns down the heat when the coffee is done, letting it stay warm but not allowing it to become overcooked, an electric flatiron that automatically switches off the juice when the iron is even momentarily out of use, a magnetic wire recorder, an ingenious device that can record 66 minutes of continuous speech on a spool of wire no larger than a doughnut, and many more time savers and conveniences.

Asserting that permanent magnets have not yet reached their full maturity, research engineers said that much remains to be learned about them, though more progress has been made in their development in the last decade than in the previous 300 years. They attributed this remarkable advancement to the introduction of new alloys which have magnetic properties more powerful as well as more resistant to outside sources of demagnetization.

Permanent magnets are those that will retain their magnetic properties indefinitely. Probably their oldest and most familiar useful form is the compass needle. According to legend, the Chinese Emperor Hoang-Ti used a magnet in this form to guide his chariot in 2600 B. C.

#### New Alloys Available.

From this simple beginning permanent magnets have been developed to such an extent that, during World War II their use has enabled fighting men to replace bulky, heavy equipment with portable models of reduced size and weight, has made possible hundreds of devices for airplanes, and has also permitted an increase in the sensitivity of many measuring and electrical communication instruments.

"Ten years ago there were four materials out of which permanent magnets were commonly fashioned, said the engineers. "Today at least 10 alloys, each of which shows astounding properties, are available."

Permanent magnets are used most extensively in the fields of communication and measurement, but they have also found a great many additional and varied applications. In the home they are frequently employed in such timesaving devices as electric toasters, coffee percolators, ironing machines, and electric refrigerators. Hearing aids and telephones, as well as many latches and locks, make use of them. Probably their biggest single application is in radio receivers, where much of the success of improved quality of sound and tone is the result of improved magnets. In industry, where magnets are used in both control and power equipment, they are found in ignition magnetos, many small motors, meters and instruments and numerous other devices.

### Surprise in Greetings

From Mysterious East

SEATTLE. — A tall, dark and handsome gentleman, weighted with gold braid of an Indian official, approached Lt. Gertrude A. Humling, an army nurse home from a tour of duty in the Orient.

Atwitter, she waited for him to request the honor of the dance in a soft and deliciously accented voice. He said:

"Hi-ya, babe! I used to be a bell-hop in America."

### Jailed German Mayor Leaps to His Death

SCHWEINFURT, GERMANY.

The oberburgmeister, who was also the chief S. S. (Elite guard) official in the city, killed himself by jumping out of a window of a schoolhouse where he was held under guard. His name was not disclosed.

S. S. troops had hanged 11 soldiers caught trying to surrender.

### Fleeing Foes Kill Ailing Prisoners

Frightful Atrocities Laid to Panicky Germans.

WITH FOURTH ARMORED DIVISION, GERMANY. — A blond youth lay lifeless on a stretcher in a German prison camp, a hole through his neck. He was an American flier.

Huddled grotesquely around him were bodies of 30 other prisoners, all killed because Nazi SS guards thought them too sick to move when this 3rd army tank division approached the horror camp.

The blond boy, who had no identification tag, was the only American. The other inmates of the camp were Poles, Russians, French, German-Jews and German political prisoners. All had been tortured and beaten when malnutrition rendered them too weak to labor for their captors.

A pitiful handful of prisoners who contrived to remain behind "because we wanted the world to know about this place" said the blond youth had told them he was an American flier.

In a small woodshed nearby were more than 50 naked hulks that had once been men. They were stacked to the roof and lime covered their bodies.

The prisoners told American officers who saw the death camp that SS guards, hearing the rumble of American tanks in the distance, became uneasy and marched away those prisoners who could walk. Others were put in trucks; but those who were too sick to be moved were shot.

The prisoners who escaped — by hiding under their cots or slipping into the woods until the grim caravan had disappeared — said some 2,000 other prisoners were buried in a huge pit a mile from the camp. The guards took a detail of 54 camp inmates to dig up the bodies before they left, one prisoner said, apparently in hopes of destroying the evidence against them. But they gave up when American 3rd army tanks drew closer.

The bodies they left behind included that of a 16-year-old boy who had been working on underground installations since March 12. The installations were intended to serve as a communications center for the German high command.

### B-29 Bombardier Almost Bombs Kobe With Self

21st BOMBER COMMAND HDQ., GUAM. — Bombardier Lt. Arnold B. Schnell almost bombed Kobe with Lt. Arnold B. Schnell.

The Schnellville, Ind., crew member of a B-29 on the Kobe strike was trying to close the bomb bay doors of his superfort by hand. The wind sucked his parachute from the plane.

The chute opened with a jerk—but Schnell managed to cling with one leg and one arm to the bomb rack at the edge of the aperture while he hacked the shrouds until he was free. After the bomber returned to base, the chute was found entangled on a bomb bay door. Schnell is keeping it as a souvenir.

### Bluejacket's Nap Results

In Catnap Catastrophe

WASHINGTON. — The navy tells this story on one of its own bluejackets: A gunner's mate, home on leave, was sitting with his cat before an old-fashioned stove. His wife had to go out and visit some relatives, and warned him to keep his eye on the fire. She went out. The gunner's mate fell asleep. The fire in the stove died out. The wife returned. She took one look at her husband snoring before the dead fire and screamed "Fire!"

The husband leapt to attention, tore open the door of the stove, rammed in the cat, slammed the door and cried: "Number one gun ready!"

### Doughboys Pay Extra 10 Bucks to Own Aid Men

WITH THE UNITED STATES NINTH ARMORED DIVISION IN GERMANY.—The first doughboys to cross the Rhine are not waiting for congress to vote extra combat pay for frontline medical men. They are dividing up among themselves to take care of their own aid men.

"They take care of us so we'll take care of them," say doughboys of the 27th armored battalion. Wearers of the combat infantryman's blue badge get \$10 a month more pay than soldiers in rear areas, but it does not include the medics, who take equal risks.

Doughboys of the 27th battalion pool enough money so that every aid man in the medical detachment gets an extra 10 bucks.

### German Prisoners to Eat Only Livers, Hearts Now

NEW YORK. — Capt. Robert McFadden of the food service branch of the quartermaster general's office said recently that fresh meat for enemy prisoners of war henceforth would be restricted to hearts, livers and kidneys. Speaking at a conference of army post food supervisors, McFadden said there also would be more extensive use of substitutes for foods now scarce to Americans.

### Kathleen Norris Says:

The Disappointing Homecoming

Bell Syndicate.—WNU Features.



"He thinks there is too much fussing in the way Lina does things; flowers on the table and beauty parlor every week and taking Jane to dancing school—what the heck does all that matter, anyway?"

### By KATHLEEN NORRIS

LINA and Robert Adams were married five years ago. They had a little daughter two years old when Bob went off for navy duty in March, 1943. Now, after more than a year's service he is home again, to stay, and has taken up his life where he left off, as a junior member of his uncle's law firm in a small town.

Lina wrote Bob constant and affectionate letters while he was away, sent clippings and snapshots and presents every week. She was lonely; she loved the memory of their marriage, their home, their perfect companionship. And of course, as so many mothers and wives are doing, she idealized the thought of Robert; he was perfect. Every night she and little Jane looked at his picture and said, "Goodnight, Daddy. Come home safe to Mummy and Jane."

Robert got a great reception when he finally did come back, but almost immediately things began to go wrong and they haven't straightened out yet. Both husband and wife write me their respective feelings.

Robert says that he hasn't changed at all; he never did like meeting people and going places, he never was especially fond of kids. If Lina would let him alone he'd be all right. He doesn't sleep any too well, and he hates arguing. He thinks there is too much fussing in the way Lina does things; flowers on the table and beauty parlor every week and taking Jane to dancing school—what the heck does all that matter, anyway.

#### 'Muses by the Hour.'

Lina's letter says, in part: "He used to be sunny, easily amused, ready to fit into my plans. He simply used to adore Jane. Now he never notices her, and of course, at the age of four, she hasn't sense enough to be friendly with him in spite of it. He muses by the hour, staring at the floor; not hearing me, apparently, if I speak, and not answering if he does hear. He won't go anywhere, and even with clients he has a sort of 'what's-the-difference - anyway' attitude that doesn't help him in business.

"The other night," Lina's letter goes on, "I had a dish he likes for dinner and he said to me briefly and shortly, 'Good.' This encouraged me to say that there ought to be a mixed green salad with it, but that I had hunted all over for chives, chicory and cress without success. 'So you hunted all over for chives, chicory and cress, did you?' he said in a dreadful voice. And he got up and slammed out of the house. He came back late and apologized in a sort of grudging way, and I cried all night. I'm so sorry for him, and yet I feel that I can't stand this.

"Yesterday I asked him if he simply didn't like me. I seem to irritate him so, and he answered that I could draw any conclusion I liked. I asked him if he would like me to go to my mother for awhile, and he said that he had seen that coming, and knew I was crazy to get away.

"Do you think this shows actual derangement, or is it another wom-

### BATTLE NEUROSI

Robert has come home, discharged honorably, after a year's active duty in the navy. Like so many other veterans, he seems constantly moody and depressed. He is cold to his pretty wife, and unappreciative of her efforts to please him and to help him fit into the old ways of life. His little daughter doesn't interest him, nor his law practice, nor anything that used to delight him.

Robert is suffering from the well-known effects of the terrible strain and horror of war. Only time will cure him.

an, or is it my fault? We're both writing you, and we want a fair answer. Who is right and who is wrong?"

My dear Lina and Bob, my answer is that neither is wrong. The deep and bitter wrong is when the sons of men turn to world war as a preliminary to establishing world peace. It is as stupid a solution of international differences as was the old custom of men and women going in cheerful groups to a pest house to have smallpox all together and so immunize themselves. But the smallpox inoculation affected only a few persons, and this war is touching us all.

#### Love Lives On

I believe that under this present trouble your old love and companionship live on. But Robert—as was inevitable, has come back with a mind and soul and heart scarred by the terrible realities of modern warfare. He has seen the men beside whom he worked, the men who were his companions, blown to pieces, maimed, drowned, frozen, hungry, exhausted. He has gone for months — not days, not weeks, but months, without those common luxuries Lina has taken for granted; a warm house, a good reading light, quiet meals, the blessed security of America. When he sees Lina concerned for a hair-do, for Jane's dancing slippers, for the Hollandaise sauce and the fresh flowers, a sort of madness at the insane contrast comes over him, and he can hardly breathe the air of home.

Lina, on her side, is justified, too. She believed that all he wanted, when he went away, was for her to keep the home fires burning, go on with her nursing twice a week, keep up with her Red Cross work, scrupulously watch for tin and fat and paper salvages, obey the food and fuel laws—all these she has done. She hasn't complained of loneliness or dullness or food shortages. She expected praise and she didn't get it.

Give time and patience to your problem, Lina and Bob. It can be solved by a determination to understand and help each other. There will be a million more like it for the women of America to handle. Render this last aid to your government; that you lift just one of these difficulties from the great total, that you lessen just by so much the fearful crisis of postwar days.

### Keeping Eggs Fresh

Do not wash eggs until you are ready to use them. An egg shell has a protective film which helps to keep bacteria and odors from getting through the pores. Washing removes that film, and the egg then spoils rapidly. To wipe off soiled spots on eggs, use a rough, dry cloth. Keep eggs in a refrigerator or other cold place to hold their freshness. Because eggs absorb odors readily, store them away from strong-smelling foods such as onions, cheese, pickles and kraut.



"Staring at the floor by the hour..."