PLENSBURG FLASCO

Fiasce among the German puppets at Memsburg, the last scene of the damnation of Hitler's Reich was played at the north German pert of Flensburg. An Allied Control Commission took over the comic opera government of Admiral Doenitz, self-appointed Fuhrer number two. There have been few more satisfying pictures than these. High making Germans, (the last big-shot gangsters left after the surrender), line up like any other common or garden prisoners. Pertrait of Admiral Wagner, doing a bit of thinking. Plenty of the old arrogance still remains, but it'll probably wear off in time.

Maybe one of Hitler's ex-stooms.

Fourth from the left in the line-up is Ven Krosigk, foreign minister in the Doenits shadow government. These are slippery customers and the British guards are taking no chances.

The big fish get the same treatment as their underlings. They gambled on being able to gull the Allies with premises of MED co-speration. Doctor Speer, Grand-Admiral Docnits, Colonel-General Jodl. Jodl was Chief of Staff to Hitler and kept his job with Docnits. The rat faced little Admiral, (U-Boat boss and England-hater) tried a bluff and failed. Speer, Armaments minister in Hitler's government, completes the trie.

One man was missing of the Doemitz gang. General-Admired von Priedeburg. When a British guard came to arrest him he swallowed dyanide and died within a minute. Priedeburg, signed the German surrender to Field Marshel Montgomery at Lumeberg Heath. Admission of guilt has resulted in a run on poison. Outstripping the cumbersome machinery of the War Crimes Coumission, is democrasy's friend - quanide of Potassium.