



A single man like Nud, young, rich, handsome, needs someone to protect him from designing females

IT WAS no surprise to Nud to find Giles waiting at the end of the row. It had ever been like that all spring and summer. The foreman's wrath about poor plowing and slow hoeing was to be expected. Slowly Nud had learned there was a heap of difference between being a sawdust monkey at the Alden's Bridge sawmill and making a crop of cotton on Little Bee Bend plantation under the most exacting foreman in the Red River bottoms.

Nud had no idea what he was doing wrong this time but he felt confident Giles would soon tell him. At the end of the row, he said, "Whoa, babies!" hung the plows on the hooks and looked resignedly at Giles.

"I don't see no grass, Nud," the foreman said pleasantly. "And de cotton gittin' too big to let any mo' grass sprout up. So I reckon you done laid by yo' crop, son."

Nud couldn't grasp it. Here was the first good news he had heard in months. "Say which, Mist' Giles?"

"Said," Giles repeated, "hit look like you done made yo'se'f a crop er cotton, son. Now, efn de bull weevils don't eat too much, you might make about twelve bales on dem eight acres."

"Yassuh."

"Den take de cultivator to de barn and turn de mules in de pasture," Giles

suggested. Nud watched the foreman ride away.

"He spoke pleasant!" Nud mused. "I wonder what is fixin' to happen to me!"

On the way to the barn, Nud began to understand that the long, lonesome battle against Johnson grass was at an end. "Mist' Giles made me do dat," he thought sadly. "He made me take dis fast-steppin' team and he fussed and quar'led at me and made me do. I didn't had hit in me but he made me."

Last spring when Ruby ran off and quit him, Nud had no hopes of making a crop. But Giles had another idea.

"You got a crop in you, and I'm gonter git hit," Giles had told him. "Ruby wa'n't no good, and I'm glad she gone. But you gonter make me a crop, on-derstand?"

"Ruby claim she was puny," Nud said vaguely.

Giles pointed to the eight-acre patch assigned to Nud and Ruby. The young cotton was just breaking through the top of the ridges, and the sprouts of Johnson grass were greener, taller and healthier than was the cotton. "A grassy crop like dat," Giles said, "will make any no-good woman claim she puny. But she wa'n't ailin'."

"Nawsuh," Nud agreed quickly. "I knowed she wa'n't but she claim she was so I sont her off. She claim she

goin' to Plain Dealin' to her mamma."

"You sont her to her mamma and wid all dat grass in yo' crop?"

"Nawsuh, I jest sont her off. She claim she was goin' to her mamma. But she wa'n't. She was goin' to Alden's Bridge. She got a friend at Alden's Bridge dat sets blocks in de sawmill."

Giles shook his head. "Nud," said Giles, "I don't think you got as much sense as I think you got. Now, who gonter chop yo' cotton, whilst you's plowin'?"

Nud rolled his eyes. "I 'on't know."

"Well, I know," Giles had decided.

"You gonter chop hit. You gonter plow hit over and den you gonter git yo' hoe. You take de fastes'-steppin' team in de lot, so's you kin plow over in two days and den you gonter take de next five days and chop hit out, ev'y week. On-derstand?"

Nud slowly calculated. "Dat'll make me chop on Sunday, too."

"Efn you don't git done choppin' by Saddy night, you gonter do some choppin' on Sunday, cause you sho gonter work dat crop through once ev'y week!"

It had been as rough as that throughout the season. The foreman never let up for a minute. Actually, Nud had never been compelled to work on Sunday but more than once he had chopped

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"And dis," Mamie T concluded, "is f'm me to you, on account er you's a strickly no good"

TODAY what Germans in all walks of life talk about when the schnapps is cold and the beer is flowing is: What comes after the war? They are confident of winning the military war. They know it is more important to win the political, social and economic peace.

So the Germans have become the most map-conscious people in the world. Significantly, the most noteworthy object in the living room of Hitler's mountain house at Obersalzberg is a pedestal globe map. A map was used to scare Germans into being "for the war"—the famous blanked-out map in front of which Sumner Welles had his picture taken in Paris, and which Germans believe showed the breakage of the Reich into small states.

Another map is now used to display to Germans the tempting fruits of victory. This is the "neue Karte von Europa." At the right, within a small percentage of give and take, is what the average German believes it will look like in the world's school and commerce textbooks after the war is over:

Holland, whose leaders, next to the English, are most hated and despised by German officialdom, disappears from the map entirely. All her territory north of the Rhine, including Rotterdam and Amsterdam, goes into the Reich. The Rhine becomes at last wholly a German river, because the Schaffhausen corner of Switzerland is to all intents and purposes German. Holland south of the Rhine, including Zeeland and North Brabant, as far east as the Maas (Meuse) goes to Belgium. The sliver east of the Maas, including Aachen, joins the Reich.

Belgium loses to the Reich everything east of the Meuse, including Eupen and Malmedy, which she took from Germany after the last war. She also surrenders Flanders, Hainaut and Namur provinces to France. The Meuse thus becomes the frontier between Belgium and Germany as far as Namur city, then between France and Germany southward.

Norway keeps her southern three quarters. North from the Vestfjord—including Narvik, terminal of the railroad to Sweden, the Lofoten, Vesteraalen and LoppHAVET islands—to Hammerfest goes to Sweden. The strip from Kirkenes to North Cape goes to Finland.

Denmark gives North Schleswig to Germany, up to a line from Esbjerg to Vejle. This improves Germany's North Sea position; also gives her control of the "Little Belt," one of the strategic channels from the Baltic to the Kattegat, hence the Atlantic.

The "Little States" are Gone

Luxembourg disappears—into Germany; and with her all the little principalities of Europe fade out. The efficient Germans have an austere economic horror of these "kleine Staaten." Andorra goes to Spain, Lichtenstein to the Reich, Monaco will be absorbed by France. There is a possibility Lichtenstein will be traded for Schaffhausen canton in Switzerland. It is a matter of great sentiment with the Germans to have the Rhine slide against or through German soil all the way from Bodensee to Nordsee. Otherwise, Switzerland remains intact; so does Portugal. Spain, in addition to Andorra, gets Gibraltar, of course. Another touch of sentiment—gratefulness for nonintervention—gives the Irish Free State all of Ireland.

France loses to Germany all the territory she took on her eastern border after the last World War—roughly, a line from Sedan to the Swiss corner, including Alsace-Lorraine—or Moselle, Bas Rhin and Haut Rhin as the French renamed them. The important towns of Metz, Strasbourg, Mulhouse, Colmar and Belfort thus go into the Reich.

That's all France loses, however; she keeps Savoy and Corsica from Italy. She gains Flanders and other sections from Belgium. And she has a great future, Germans say, as the springboard of Europe's trade with the United States.

Italy has to go east and south for her rewards. Her juiciest gifts lie on the Adriatic. She wins control, through an Italian king, of independent Croatia. She gathers into the borders of Greater Italy the whole Dalmatian coast, with Bosnia, Herzegovina, Montenegro, Albania, Corfu and northern Greece from the seaport of Previsa to the town of Florina. She gets Crete and Cyprus.

Europe's Two New Corridors

Some heartburn will be caused Italy, however, by one of the two main "corridors" Germany intends to maintain in Europe. It is the strip from the Austrian Alps to the Mediterranean, including the Istria peninsula with the old Austrian naval base of Pola taken by Italy after the last war: also, Fiume and Trieste. The other corridor that Germany has designed for her security and "the sake of eternal peace in Europe" is a demilitarized ribbon from Aachen through Brussels to Calais and Dunkirk, which remain permanently German fortresses. This is so that history will never again see a fight for the Channel ports. It is one of the main German ideas of how to guarantee a peaceable England. In addition, Germany will retain naval-base rights in Brest, Cherbourg and Havre—jointly with France.

Yugoslavia, the kingdom of the Serbs, Croats and Slovenes, which first came upon the map in 1918, leaves it forthwith. She will be partitioned, the Germans plan, as follows: Serbia, with Belgrade as capital, becomes a separate nation about on the lines of 1914. Slovenia, on the northwest frontier, goes into the Reich. Slavonia and Voivodina—that is, the Danube valley north of Belgrade and the territory north of the Sava, go to Hungary. The area south of Serbia, from Nish to Monastir and the present Albanian frontier, goes to Bulgaria. So, also, does Macedonia, including Salonika. Turkish Thrace would follow, if Turkey did not co-operate.

But Turkey, agreeable, not only keeps her last finger-tip hold on the European continent; she gets new lands: all of Russia south of the Caucasian Mountains, including Georgia, Armenia, Transcaucasia and Azerbaijan. She will thus have frontage upon the Caspian as well as the Black Sea, with the important seaport of Baku.

Rumania gets all of Bessarabia and additional land as far east as the Bug River, including Odessa. The Germans will concentrate on the development of Nikolaev. This great shipping center, potentially a better port than Odessa, remains Ukrainian.

Hungary, plus her chunks of Yugoslavia, gets a segment of the Ukraine north of Rumania's, possibly including Vinnitsa; and, of course, all southern and eastern Galicia, including Lemberg. Cracow remains in the Reich, which, for more than a year now, has been transferring heavy industries there, as well as to Poznan. Out of reach of bombers from the west.

Finland will be richly set up. As well as North Cape, she gets the entire Kola peninsula, all Karelia, Lakes Onega and Ladoga and Estonia. Leningrad Province will be a free port.

Latvia disappears. Lithuania becomes the core of a greatly augmented Baltic nation; one of Germany's old dreams. Vilna will be the capital, and the new country will include all of Latvia and Lithuania, Poland to Brest-Litovsk, and White Russia to Minsk and Vitebsk.

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Hitler's Peace Map

By W. B. Courtney

MAP BY ROLF KLEP

Hitler looks forward to no "peace conference." His peace terms will be dictated, not discussed, he thinks, and this is his New Europe, personally rearranged

