

2-854001
44-55

NORMANDY MISCELLANY.

The Army's master of allwork is undoubtedly the Bulldozer. Where wreckage has to be cleared they call in the giant machine to fix it. Building airfields, cutting roads, nosing landing barges into position or knocking over obstacles....it's all the same to the Bulldozer. Royal Engineers in the ruined village of Jouaye Mondays pass a steel hauser round shells of buildings, and with a few effortless pulls the walls are laid flat.

In an out of the way corner in Cherbourg a couple of G. I's find a use for a picture of Mr. S. ----- Right in der Fashrer's face.

Sunday morning scene at a wayside Church in France. Doughboys answer a desire to lay aside for a moment the implements of war. The congregation is a strange one. French orphan children attend the service too. In some quarters Churchgoing is thought to be old fashioned and out-of-date. But here's an answer to that from the Battlefield.

There are many ways in which French people show their feelings towards the Allies. An example is the way British and Allied graves are tended. Daily there come women and girls to place fresh flowers there. Not all the graves are new. Men who fell in the first Battle of France, and "Les Aviateurs" the men of the R.A.F. who have died in air raids over their country.

There's an annex to this cemetery, with no flowers for remembrance, just the cold military-straight-rows as laid down in the German manual for the burial of fallen soldiers of the Reich.