5-200 toto 44-67

PASAISE, DESEMBATING CHREATES.

Marauders of the Minth Air Force cross the Channel to massacre the Germans as they try to escape the quickly closing trap round Falaise. Gummers keep energy pursuit away till the target is reached, and down go the bembs. Thunderbolts, Lightmings, and Mustangs, have all helped to make the pocket holding the Germans, the most heavily-pounded spot in Hormandy. These bembs all add their quota to the chaos and confusion below. A heavy cluster goes down to add full measure to the havee.

This bridge might have provided a chance of escape to the beab-dased Maxis, so the Marauders wipe it from the map. Yes, Americans, and R.A.F between them have turned the Falaise gap into the graveyard of the onse-proud German Seventh Army.

FALL OF FALAISE.

Here's all that was left of Falaise when Canadians enjered it after the bitterest fighting in Normandy. The Charcau still holds enemy snipers, until one of our tanks sends in a few 75 millimeter shells. With that bit of trouble cleared away, troops press on into the town - if it can still be called a town.

29400

A spot of bother. Troops have to sprint for it to avoid another snipers nest. Yes, there are still fanatical Nazis holding out in the ruined town, sworn to die for their Fuchrer amid the smoke and flame and crashing buildings.

A bulldozer makes a read through the rubble to let the Allied armour pass. This is totab war, which spares nothing in its path - homes, monuments or churches.

Through the desolute, ruined streets trudge those lucky Germans who, dedging the machine-guns of their own S.S.men, have given themselves up as prisoners.

Back come the inhabitants of Falaise to what is left of the town. Their worldy possessions have gone; yet there is hope a in their faces, for they arefree again. The battle of Falaise is over; the crushed enemy left behind in the pocket is being wiped out; and what little of Von Eluge's armour has managed to escape eastwards is torn to shreds by Allied aircraft as it SEINE