

2-28-50  
44-75  
HISTORY IN THE MAKING

These pictures, taken near Paris, show a concentration camp where Jews were imprisoned during the years of German rule. Present occupants are those who collaborated with their country's oppressors. They await a just trial - more than was ever accorded to the victims herded here under the swastika shadow. Once again Time has turned the tables.

One news story of interest was at the French capital, where General Eisenhower attended a ceremony at the Arc de Triomphe and laid a wreath on the Unknown Warrior's tomb.

The temporary wooden shield will soon be replaced by one of enduring metal.

The last remaining bridge across the Rhone at Lyons is the scene of lively skirmishes, as Allied troops and men of the F.F.I. press on to liberate the third city of France. From the hospital dome Nazi snipers open fire on soldiers and civilians alike. These pictures are reminiscent of the scenes in Paris, with excited crowds flattening themselves to escape flying bullets.

But the snipers are soon disposed of. Accurate fire dislodges them, but the dome of their hideout is set ablaze. Another nest of trouble is cleared from the Allied Path.

.....

5-584001  
44-77  
115

HISTORY IN THE MAKING.....PART 2.

In Belgium, British tanks drive on to the Albert Canal, where the Germans had blown the bridges, hoping to make a stand. But another Nazi plan is smashed. Soon our armour is rolling across Bailey Bridges, while Engineers carry out quick repairs.

Men of Belgium's White Army look skywards as R. A. F. Stirlings drop supplies by parachute. Rapid delivery of arms for the men of the Resistance.

More planes are sighted, bring yet another instalment of the necessities of war.

Helped by these supplies, Belgian patriots are making things hot for the Nazis as they scatter before the Allied advance. Close behind his ever-advancing front line, Monty arrives in Brussels. Crowds throng the streets to welcome the man to whom they owe the liberation of their capital. From the balcony of the Town Hall the newly-appointed Field Marshal, still wearing his famous beret, acknowledges the heartfelt cheers of a grateful city,

On to Antwerp, chief Port of Belgium, where our advance was so swift that the Germans had only time to set fire to a few buildings. These pictures had to be taken from a moving jeep, because if it stopped the cameraman was immediately smothered with kisses. These people have something to be excited about as our troops sweep onwards to Holland - and Germany!