

244/83.

A N T W E R P

The Germans hasten from the great Belgian Port of Antwerp! The British Second Army, in its phenomenal lightning thrust through France and Belgium from the Seine, is nearing the City. These enlarged miniature cine-camera pictures, taken in secret, reveal the inglorious exit of the Germans as they beat their hurried retreat from the Second City of Belgium.

Members of the Belgian White Brigade appear as if by magic, and tear down street signs to add to the confusion of the fleeing Nazis. Noted Belgian collaborationists are routed out, and their furniture and belongings wrecked by people with long memories and short tempers for Quislings.

Already at the windows Allied flags appear.

Then into the waiting streets, rumble our armoured columns - to find Antwerp with its great docks and industrial installations virtually intact - the Nazis had no time to leave their usual trail of destruction. The people go wild with joy. Antwerp, like Brussels, and the many towns liberated in the incredible 200-miles-in-a-week advance of General Dempsey's Army, gives our troops an overwhelming reception .. Antwerp is free - The Bosches are gone - The Tommies are here!

Quislings and Germans who were not quick enough to make a get-away are quickly rounded up by the Belgian patriots .. The German Commander was actually bagged by four British privates while he was having lunch. The prisoners are marched off, many appropriately enough - to be locked in cages at the zoo.

A strong protest has been lodged by the reptiles.