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BERLIN SCIENCE

Armoured vehicles led the Desert Rats past Mr. Churchill, Mr. Attlee, Mr. Eden, Field Marshal Montgomery and other Allied leaders at the great British victory Parade down Berlin's Charlottenburger Chaussee.

Thousands of fighting men took part in this memorable march which put the final seel to vistory. Here came the Royal Navy, the Air Force and the men Mr. Churchill called "My dear Desert Bate."

Near Berlin's battered Reichstag, black market deals and primitive barter spring to life. Russians are reported to have paid £100 for watches, and cameras were g favourite object for haggling. The Allies have now clamped down on the black market but not before at lwast one American got a bargain for 20 digarettes.

A.T.S. girls in Berlin for the Big Three Conference take a look around the city. First place visited is the Chancellery where one girl knocks off a souvenir to send hame to mother - a bit of Hitler's desk. Food is Germany's biggest problem. B lack bread and potables are the main items of this weekly ration. One day's ration is Bread, carsts and dehydrated potatees.

Against a grim backdrop the Berlin scene focusses on the Big Three Conference, where history is in the malting pot. Among busy scenes of Mr. Churchill and President Truman, the camera lights on Generalissime Stalin, detached and looking unusually reserved as he mokes his long Russian papyress.

After a dinner party an Auld Lang Syne handshake at Mr. Churchill's Potsdam residence.

Shortly after this, Mr. Churchill left for London to be on the spot for the Election count.