

DRAFTED 1940

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WAR - LATEST

Out from the hell that is Dunkirk, back from the steel thrust of the German war machine, comes the B.E.F. They're worn out and footsore - they're hungry. For weeks they have been shelled and bombed from three sides. They had to stagger back into the sea to survive. They were betrayed, but never defeated or dis-spirited. Round these men there hangs an atmosphere of glory. They're still in formation. They're still grinning, past the mud and oil on their faces. For what has been done in the past few days, the B.E.F. is grateful to the Royal Navy, for hanging a screen of fire round the Belgian beaches, where the men were embarking. Here our cameras are off Dunkirk. Here the B.E.F. is grateful too, to the men of the Merchant Service, in the big transports and tiny boats ploughing between the big ships and the shore. And grateful to the French Navy, for standing side by side with our own.

From the tiny tenders they're transferred to the transports.

And boy, does the navy and army love each other !

All the while they're protected by the destroyers, and every Nazi plane has to go through hell fire.

The B.E.F. is grateful to the Royal Air Force.

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Almost always out-numbered, ~~now~~ still they claw them down.

Two more - thanks pal :)

Back from the hell that is Dunkirk, day and night the transports are steaming. And as one convoy returns, another is going over to take its place.

The R.A.F. is grateful to the French comrades, too.

Aboard the transport the men are packed like sardines. But what does it matter - the tighter they're packed the more they hold each other up.

The R.E. F. is grateful to the girls in uniform, who stayed with them till the end.

This is the most magnificent sight of a generation. This is the army. Under its magnificent leader they have come back from a terrible and bitter fight. But still in their tired and half-closed eyes, is mirrored the spirit and cause for which they fight. That has not gone. It can never be taken away from them. While these men live and breathe, Britain is safe. The enemy will never pass.