

660/725/100

JERRY BOMBS AT RANDOM.

Bombers over Britain. Two Nazi Raiders approach the coast off Dover and head towards the harbour. Hell's corner is no health resort for the Hun, and he knows it to his cost. The homes of local residents have received the full force of the Nazi war on civilians. But British staying power is hammering nails in Hitler's coffin, while the Army, Navy and Air Force dig his grave. The murderer has put a rope round his own neck. In desperation he resorts to savage brutality, but he's taken no account of British courage. That's the noose of the rope.

~~To the heart of London's West End, the self condemned criminal sends his pupils to wreck and burn department stores, and shops. Indiscriminate bombing is the hallmark of the Hun. With the coming of another day the smouldering ruins of part of London's shopping centre bear witness to the work of Germany's hooligans.~~

~~Grim humour in the wax models and scattered contents of a one time proud building, little glass strewn Oxford street. But wreckage is not confined alone to our buildings and homes. From out of the sky hurtle the scattered remains of one of the murder machines. Caught in the withering anti-aircraft gun fire, the raider explodes and dives to destruction. It ploughs through a house and buries itself amid a welter of wreckage. So give a hand to the gunners and their midnight symphony.~~