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LIBYA OFFENSIVE... FURTHER PICTURES.

Our story of the second round in the great Libyan contest opens with pictures of British Tank units moving forward for the intensive thrust towards Tobruk. The breaking out of the beleaguered garrison there was eagerly awaited. By this time Rommel was fighting like a wounded tiger. Flinging his Luftwaffe wherever he could spare them, the Nazi General made every effort to stem the mechanised columns which were threatening encirclement. In the unchartered dunes of the desert, anti-aircraft gunners gave battle. Shell versus bomb in a wild flurry of steel splinters. This one nearly put paid to our cameraman.

In a reeking hell of cordite fumes, a New Zealand column worked its way along the coast. Out of the perimeter defences the defenders of Tobruk were reaching out to make contact with the main force. The gigantic jig-saw puzzle began to take shape. After many months men from the Tobruk Garrison joined hands with an advance force of New Zealanders. Meanwhile, R.A.F. Fighter Squadrons were hammering the heavily pressed Axis forces. Support from the air in Libya never let-up. Quick work with the camera shows a Nazi plane put out of action and exploding as it hits the ground, with the pilot landing nearby by parachute.

Safely back from ground strafing enemy lorries, this Beaufighter knocked three feet off its wing on a telegraph pole in doing the job.

Scattered far and wide over the desert are the wrecked and burnt-out shells of every instrument of war. The flotsam and Jetsam of the first and second rounds of the Battle of Libya.

Bewildered German and Italian Prisoners wearily plod their way after heavy fighting. They were told they'd enter Tobruk, but they come in quite differently from the way they expected.

Another long crocodile of Axis partners moves dejectedly across scrubby desert country. As a war correspondent has put it - "Like robots, they cannot understand defeat, or their capture. They just seem to think it is part of the Fuhrer's inimitable scheme of things".

In this mad nightmare the Hitler Dream of conquest received another rude shock. In the arid wastes of North Africa the supply of drinking water is as vital as fuel and ammunition. This method of distribution employs large canvas troughs from which the men may draw their ration.

When securing pictures of a German tank put out of action, our cameraman had quite an adventure. By good luck he caught sight of a truck load of Jerries driving up, and to escape being taken prisoner, he did the one sensible thing, and "scarpered". The German Mark 4 tank with its 75mm. gun is a weapon which was a definite trump card up Rommel's sleeve. They gave us a lot of trouble as witness the activity in the desert repair shops.

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When both sides had ~~remarshalled~~ remarshalled their tank forces, the temporary lull was broken. Once again the roar of battle broke out as the mechanised Juggernauts met in a head on clash, and the guns lay down a screen of fire. A captured Italian gun was turned against its previous owners to good effect.

Our story of the second round in the great Libyan desert is a story of British Tank units moving forward for the intensive thrust of a quick cover-up with a camouflage net. The presence of a smoking enemy plane is indicated by the breaking out of the smoke. By this time Rommel was fighting like a wounded tiger. Snappy work by the men on the job resulted in a far from still-life picture of an Italian tank crew scuttling themselves. But the joke is that three wops handed themselves over to our cameramen. Well, this is your Christmas Card from Libya. What these lads are doing in that gritty graveyard is beyond all praise - but give it to 'em just the same.

In a reeking hell of cordite fumes, a New Zealand column worked its way along the coast. Out of the perimeter defences the defenders of the Tropic were reaching out to make contact with the main force. The gigantic jag saw puzzle began to take shape. After many months men from the Tropic Garrison joined hands with an advance force of New Zealanders. Meanwhile, R.A.F. Fighter Squadrons were hammering the heavily pressed Axis forces. Support from the air in Libya never let-up. Quick work with the camera shows a Nazi plane put out of action and exploding as it hits the ground with the pilot landing nearby by parachute.

Safely back from ground strafing enemy forces, the Bomber knocked three feet off its wing on a telegraph pole in doing the job. Scattered far and wide over the desert are the wrecked and burnt-out shells of every instrument of war. The flotsam and jetsam of the first and second rounds of the Battle of Libya.

Bewildered Germans and Italian prisoners wearily plod their way after heavy fighting. They were told they'd enter Tropic, but they come in quite differently from the way they expected.

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