

LIBYA OFFENSIVE.

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A low-level bombing raid by German aircraft on the outskirts of Bardia. Although well on the run, Mr. Rommel kicks out hard with his heels whenever he can snatch breathing space in his run for safety.

Gambut aerodrome some eight miles inland gives a very fair indication of the losses sustained by the Axis air forces there. In a series of progressive pictorial jumps we travel with Pathe Gazette's cameraman from East to West, landing now at Tobruk Harbour... with its many sunken ships framed against a battle-scarred background.

Inside the town, Italian guns, destroyed in attacks on Tobruk, form a regular museum. And Museum pieces they are indeed. These old type guns could not stand up to the pace of modern warfare.

Many Italian prisoners felt much the same way. (O.K.) Antonio, you can keep that).

No captured men can ever be expected to look exactly cheerful, but most of these mugs from across the Mediterranean take some beating for complete dejection.

You've read about weather conditions in the desert; well here's a sample of it when the rains came. The great Sand Sea has turned into a succession of lakes which make things difficult for friend and foe alike.. slowing up advance and gumming up retreat.

My goodness, my Crockery!

Amongst the puddle-seur cameraman Terry Ashwood looks for the Italian Navy, and administers first aid to a water-logged camera.

A gang of Italians are set to work repairing some of the damaged roads. (If they work any harder they'll have our Civil Servants complaining).

And now we follow General Ritchie's Indian troops into Derna. This is just a "Holding Force", the main column having gone on towards Benghazi at full speed.

The Senussi inhabitants are just a little confused as to which side is winning. I'll admit it is a bit difficult to catch up on history.

House to house searches are made on the off chance that somebody hasn't caught the 'bus. And now with the fall of Sollum let's hope that from the Egyptian frontier to Tripolitania it'll soon be over and done with.

CONT

Derna Aerodrome littered with the remains of German and Italian planes, once more become a hopping off place for the R.A.F. in their pursuit of the enemy.

The Italian hospital in which British wounded were captured is again in our hands. It must be grand for them to see their chums again.

And so out of Derna along the desert highways that lead to Benghazi and beyond. Each mile the trail gets hotter and the spoor fresher. The tough Nazi beast is being hounded down and strewing the desert plateau with his wrecked equipment. A ~~knur~~ tribute to the terrific determination of our boys against a powerful enemy.

The only evidence we can find to disclose the fact that we're in BERTA is the name over the archway. But the Germans and the Ities didn't like Berta either.

They knocked the road about, so they're made to patch it up again. More Italian Empire builders at work.

Yes, there's a long long trail a'winding, and it winds all the way back to Tebruk.

About forty per cent of these prisoners are Germans, and although that's a lot of Nazis, North Africa won't be clean until the whole tribes of Huns and Wops have been driven out - or better, wiped out!