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## COMMANDOS RAID BOULOGNE.

The "A-one-plus" men of the British Army do it again. Major Lord Lovat who was in command of the landing party gives last minute instructions as the Commandos prepare to carry out the daring raid on the Channel coast near Boulogne. Wearing their woolly cap comforters (which in off moments are used as hold-alls) the raiders make their way along the Jetty. Officially, they're setting off on a small reconnaissance raid, but to the Commandos it offers a big chance for a set-to with the Jerries.

The two-hour sweep took the Germans completely by surprise. While the Commandos were penetrating deep inland and destroying defence posts along a frontage of 800 yards, Verrey lights were illuminating the scene and tracer bullets from our Naval craft made long scars in the dark.

The "hit and come-again" raid was entirely successful. The return journey of these men with broad smiles on their blackened faces was doubly a happy one in view of the fact that our casualties were very light. A couple of stretcher cases are brought ashore at the end of a very satisfactory Channel crossing. Wake up, Chummy, you're home again.

Every man was withdrawn with all weapons and equipment. Several of them took part in the first Lofoten raid a little over a year ago. Josk Eanis were his carpet slippers for the job. That's typical of these fellers with nerves to burn.