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GOERING IN ITALY.

Lookie, lookie, lookie, here comes the Director of Economy, chief of Defence, Prime Minister of Prussia, Air Minister, and Hitler's number one man, Field Marshal Goering. The Nazi "Thin Man" has come to see his Luftwaffe pilots in Italy, and as his wife has sent all his medals to the cleaners, old skin and bone has a look round to see what he can pick up cheap. And now, standing on a ~~plank~~ soapbox filled with reinforced concrete, the Reichmarshal speaks to a lot of Nazis, picking the bones out of Italy after a spell on the African front.

With the grace of a baby Hippopotamus, the Field Marshal moves to an anti-aircraft gun site, hoping to heaven it's working properly.

So long Tiny, we'll be round your way again soon.