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ROBBEL GOES WEST!

By the first light of day the inquisitive eyes of our official cameramen with the 8th Army seek out the advance elements of our forces, as they keep up their unrelenting drive along the now familiar road that leads to Benghazi and beyond.

British Infantry pressing on to search out remnants of Rommel's routed rabble. At points along the route where resistance is met with, British armour and artillery go into action.

Look well at this battlefield. Acres of desert strewn with the wreckage of a broken army. Bombed, battered and burning equipment of the Italian Afrika Corps. Wholesale destruction as a result of bombardment from hundreds of guns a few yards apart, and squadrons of bombers passing to and fro.

A German Mark 4 with its turret blown off by a direct hit. The remains of the Italian Lightning Regiment. Parachute troops flung into the battle as Infantry and now footslogging it back with plenty of bitter thoughts for their German allies. No sooner are the Axis troops flung out of Egypt than thousands of them are come flooding back as prisoners.

Nazis of the 21st Panzer Battalion. More left-overs from the flight out of Egypt.

Sections of the Argyles, Gordons and Black Watch; men of the glorious 51st Highland Division moving up during the great advance through Cyrenaica and Tripolitania. Since these pictures were taken, the weather has taken a hand in the drive to the West, and in place of dust, sand and lakes of water form a climatic hazard. But over the horizon lies a big prize - and on they go.

AMERICAN
LANDING.

Now cast your eyes across the map to the French North West Africa. There converging on a thousand miles of coastline a mighty armada of ships carrying thousands of American troops at the start of the largest amphibious operation in history. A far reaching plan first conceived by Roosevelt and Churchill nearly a year ago; prepared for at the end of July and the opening task achieved in three days. Once again it is a triumph of perfectly co-ordinated effort, with the Royal Navy doing another of its masterly jobs. Well over 500 vessels employed and only one lost. 350 ships of war of all kinds escorting an invading army of Americans for the occupation of Algiers, Oran, Casablanca, and many other bases from Mogador to the Tunisian border.

Here's a deck load of General Eisenhower's men who, shoulder to shoulder with British Commandos made the operation an unqualified success.

-2-

Towards the broad arc of a rainbow sail Colliers and Cargo ships, Tankers and Troopships, Merchantmen and Men of War. The Lion and the Eagle travelling together in a strategic move which has already altered the whole course of the war.

Shiploads rehearsals with grab nets helped quite a lot when the time came for the "over the side" rush to the shore. The main assaults were made in darkness, consequently these pictures were taken when supporting units were being carried by assault craft to their objectives. Beaches East and West of the Main town were selected for the landings, after which the Americans closed in on the parts of Oran and Algiers.

The Beach Master (a British Naval Officer) gives directions by microphone as part of the colossal amount of equipment is sent ashore. It was not long before the townfolk of this place west of Oran were down on the beach helping the Americans unload their barges. The fact that the limited opposition met with generally was soon suppressed, speaks volumes for the carefully laid plans beforehand. It also assisted greatly in the rapid drive towards the East. The convergence on Tunisia was the all important move. In a flash Tunis became the keypoint.

To catch Rommel in a giant squeeze meant a race against time. Overnight Africa became the place from which to rip open the underbelly of the Axis.

Hitler's war crashed into the news with a vengeance.