

MONTY FINISHES THE JOB

On Luneburg Heath, traditional training ground of the
Germany Army, enemy forces opposite ~~Montgomery's~~ 21st
Army Group surrendered to Field ^{the} Marshal Montgomery.
This was the battle-surrender. It was an event which
will go down in history. Gen. Admiral von Friedeburg,
commander of the German Navy, led the enemy delegation.
He tried to bargain, to make terms, but in Montgomery
he was up against the wrong man. Possibly, said the Field
Marshal, you are unaware of the real military position.
And when that was explained to the Germans they withdrew
to think it over. After all-but conquering the world
a few years ago the enemy ^{now} had no choice but to swallow
the bitterest pill ever forced on a military ~~nation,~~ *people,*
unconditional surrender. The delegates could talk about
it for a week, but there was no escape from hard fact.
They had to come back, and in that tent, on German soil,
they signed.

Such was the event that preceded the complete surrender
of all the ~~German Forces~~ Germans in Europe. For more than
five-and-a-half years British armed forces have fought *this*
~~the~~ enemy in ~~in~~ many parts of the world, doing their part
to bring him to defeat. It was at once a triumphant and
a solemn moment in which the great Field Marshal delivered
a message to all.

→ This document is short & to
point. It left a loophole &
escape. By it, ~~a~~ *a*
men ~~has~~ *has* done to arms.