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3.50 P.M.
9/1/42
H. H. 99.

THE WORLD AT WAR --- THE RUSSIAN FRONT.

This is the chill graveyard of Hitler's summer hopes. Half a year ago the Nazi beast strode into the Soviet Union with all the assurance of an army that had never known defeat. To Moscow --- Hitler promised his barbarians they could trample another nation underfoot and spend the winter in the Soviet capital --- a line on the map shows how nearly they got there. But not quite. Moscow was prepared to fight street by street and house by house; but even when the German armies were only 30 miles from the gates of Moscow the work of the city never stopped. Posters cried "We shall not surrender our City;" factories went on working 24 hours a day; and that's an encouraging number of automatic guns they're making. Tank factories in Moscow were being helped magnificently by tank repair factories --- and by tanks from factories in Britain. Hundreds of Soviet craftsmen were turning out skis to equip the Red Army for the winter snows; for once the Nazis were not so well prepared. This is only the beginning of winter: but these pictures, in 40 and 60 degrees of frost, may help your imagination to know the frozen agony of the fighting: these pictures prove that the Red Air Force carried on their relentless counter-bombing of madman Hitler's mad legions. How can they fly in this aching, Arctic wilderness? How can metal and fabric hold together? --- How can men endure? There is no answer --- but they do.

Smith

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They're over the German lines; and this was part of an air attack that destroyed over 70 tanks and more than two hundred lorries.

Bombs gone!

Back on the ground we find the commanding officer of a Cossack Regiment preparing an offensive.

In Hitler's last speech he began to apologise for his attack on Russia: but from the look on every Soviet face it doesn't seem as if an apology will be quite good enough.

The orders are to recapture a village, in the steady advance which is pushing the German armies slowly but inexorably back to Germany; ~~the Cossacks from the other~~.

This was once a ~~small~~ Russian village; just one of the crimes for which Germany one day will answer: *and this is*

~~this is some of the wreckage of a German army;~~

at a German
~~lorry~~ lorry marked with a notice --- "Not ready for use"

Key point recaptured by the Red Army on December 1st --- Tula. Our camera records the scene in this Soviet town from which Hitler's army has just been driven. No lack of reserves for the Red Army. No lack of support from battalions of workers who are equally handy at a bench or a bayonet.

Trenches, anti-tank ditches, and new railway tracks are another aspect of the endless burden which the Soviet people gladly shoulder for victory.

THE WORLD AT WAR --- THE RUSSIAN FRONT.

Tula was a junction in the Red Army drive to the west--- not a terminus; /the orders here are to recapture the village of "R"; Hitler's hordes are here in force, desperately fighting a rearguard action to stem the flood of Soviet vengeance; this is battle on the grand scale

Still the Red Army sweeps on; still the Nazi invader falls back; the bulge towards Moscow has become a bulge the other way: the German front is pushed back --- and still is being pushed

Once again the shabby remains of battle bear witness to German defeat, and the cost of a Soviet victory; but with each, the morale of the Red Army grows in confidence and strength. Nazis couldn't smash that morale at the gates of Leningrad or Moscow, or in the grim days of retreat in the Ukraine; in retreat the Red Army was unbroken; on the ~~_____~~ ^{Offensive}, it grows and grows with each day of winter. Tula now is far behind; across the vast and terrible waste of blinding snowfield the ~~_____~~ titanic clash of Gargantuan armies echoes in rolling thunder; armoured car, tank and armoured train and opposing air forces shake the heavens with the awful roar of Armageddon. This is the battle of the centuries in a world at war; this is the crucible that moulds the shape of history for a thousand years to come

Just another pilot less in the Luftwaffe; --- Pilot Muller is another German victim of Germany's ~~_____~~ ^{greed.}

THE WORLD AT WAR --- THE RUSSIAN FRONT. (2)

These miserable wretches are the dregs of a Nazi army that retired in disorder; it's much too early yet to talk of final and absolute victory; but thank God to have lived long enough, to see the seeds of doubt begin to grow in the Nazi mind. ^ It was so fine and grand to trample underfoot the weaklings of Europe, whose only mistake was that they were born in a land too close to Germany. Outside Moscow, those same jackboots are shuffling and stamping, to ~~mon~~jure a little warmth back into frostbitten feet. These same bullies know to-day the misery of hunger and weariness and despair. But they've built themselves such a monument of hate that men will curse the name of German until this age is forgotten; ~~but~~ they'll find no mercy among the nations they tortured; no pity in the heart of Russia. /