

SOVIET OFFENSIVE --- BATTLE PICTURES FROM RSHEV AND STALINGRAD.

The Red Army is striking back: this is the weight of the counter offensive on the Moscow front --- the barrage before the drive to Rshév.

In command --- General Zhukov: the man who organized the counter attack from Moscow in the winter of 1941.

Planes, tanks, artillery; and the numberless infantry men of this amazing army go into the attack: driving in that wedge aimed at Rshév.

Pressing on the attack, not what it may. 2

But Thousands of German invaders will stay forever in the land they defiled: *and thousands are prisoners / Their loot is returned to the old women they stole it from;*

And this is what it means when you read of villages that have been liberated: peasants returning to their homes, free of the daily dread of German rule: they were actually slaves, forced to wear number plates. Even now, their conditions on this battlefield are grim enough: this is their home. But their suffering gives them understanding.

On the Kalinin front --- also the Moscow sector. Roads were rapidly becoming almost impassable from mud, but the Red Army still drove on. Fighting for a land that is scarcely recognizable and all strewn with the wreckage and desolation of war.

German signs show how recently this place was occupied by Nazi troops ~~but here again, many were here to suffer incredible hardships~~

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~~Once again, the pathetic look of the~~
~~to the days of the village.~~ Even when the armies of the United Nations are finally set on the road to victory, we must remember all this: remember all the misery and death and despair and disease those Nazis caused. To a peaceful world they brought this ruin. They must be made to pay for it this time

to
 The camera turns south ---/the front south-west of Stalingrad: to record for the wondering eyes of the ^{watching} ~~wondering~~ world something of the tremendous slaughter that raged for months ~~something of the~~ ~~quantless heroism that threw back assault after assault, and held on and held on --- and finally turned to drive those hungry German armies onto the pitiless waste of the frozen steppes.~~

Another grim and haunting portrait of the fate that met those savage Nazi hordes. Rough justice --- the only kind of argument they understand. ~~and this - another~~ ~~batch of prisoners~~ ~~and this -~~ ~~the~~ ~~show themselves more willing to surrender than they~~ ~~in~~ ~~series of last winter.~~ ~~another liberation!~~

~~In a little village on the front you see a child run back to her~~ ~~home~~ ~~is~~ ~~horror~~, a child living in this kind of world. The woman is a worker on a collective farm; ~~she~~ she brings food and drink to wounded soldiers of the Red Army ^{and} you feel the tremendous force of the scene --- the life of those who live as near neighbours to death

Now north --- the front at Leningrad. No big offensive here, but Leningrad has known fighting and siege for nearly eighteen months. One of their great armoured trains is going into action.

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A famous sniper has been killed; but his ~~xxx~~ marked rifle is taken over by a comrade to avenge his death

from the train they come to exterminate a German unit dug in with strong defences. Trenches and pill boxes: but the undying determination of the great Soviet armies is digging them out one by one.

Many killed, in this comparatively small action . These prisoners were taken into Leningrad --- captive, into the streets they meant to enter as conquerors. There's no pretence of feeling sorry for them; there's no misguided fool who thinks that Germans in spite of all their murders, are really decent people. You don't find a lady offering them a cup of tea