989 12.15 PM M. Beithad.

THE ALLIED ATTACK FROM NORTH AFRICA --- AIR OFFENSIVE AGAINST ITALY.

Pantelleria --- the first island in history to be conquered fraul bulance.

by air assault.

After days and nights of incessant pounding until all resistance had ceased, this vital stepping-stone to Sicily lay staggered and silent beneath the shadow of doom. This was Pantelleria --- Reconnectsance aircraft awarp everhead to gain some idea of the terrible wounds inexerably inflicted on this small bastion of the axis in the Mediterranean.

The air attack began during the closing days of May and on June 16th agreater load of bombs was dropped on similar size. It was more than was delivered through the whole of april on all targets in Tunisia, Sicily, Sardinia and Italy.

The total number ran into millions of pounds. So great was
the air traffic that several times during the day scores of
aircraft were kept circling over other formations waiting to drop
their bombs.

And over Lampedusa, that small island lying about 100 miles to the south of Pantelleria --- the same story of maxix desolation and ruin.--- that it was absolutely necessary for the Wited National to lay this target flat, as the harbour was a base for E-boats, and the island possessed quite a useful airfield --- one third of the town and harbour area was flattened out and the strong garrison, estimated at 5,000 men --- was completely helpless under the shattering hammer blows from the air.



THE ALLIED ATTACK FROM NORTH AFRICA ---- (2

Hapless islands of the sunny Mediterranean --- whose the inhabitants had been forced to live under this dark regime of a Megalomani --- now just an endless panorama of destruction and defeat --- further letims indeed of the insatiable maw of a fast-festering jackal - runshing

And continuing the pounding of vital centres of Italy --heavy Liberator bombers of the U.S.A.A.F. prepare to carry out a big
raid on the airfield at Taranto.

On the ground, the crows are busy working on the engines at end

Bombs are packed up on the trailers and pulled out to the planes. Then the final loading into the rocks.

The plane you see here has 45 raids to her credit, one bomb painted on the side for each mission.

Coest --- heading northwards for Italy.

Now they're over the Italian coast and the Italians set off

a substratosphere, they streak liberators let got stick after stick of

beach bombs --- Sown they streak hundreds of them --- they're

recling under the strain, for below in Tarante suddenly

through a breek in the clouds --- they can be seen landing squarely

on the singlicity --- that has a full day below up --- and another

successful raid -A the prelude, perhaps, to Rome -- and the bombers

had become a square and in the official words of the Communique --- "all-

our afteraft returned cafely "