

This was an airfield on the west coast of Italy --- in the south of the Gulf of Eufemia. It was an enemy air base --- now it's one of ours. A graphic picture which proves the kind of damage our bombing does --- and after clearing up a source of new strength, ~~for the Fifth and Eighth Air Forces.~~

Piteous tales have reached us from Italy since the armistice; Italians have become a nation of refugees, like all victims of the Axis. Italians themselves have brought this kind of suffering and misery to other, weaker nations --- now, no doubt, they bitterly regret it. But no matter whose fault it is, one thing is sure; it's part of the enormous task that still lies ahead of us, putting the world straight again after the war.

Across the Mediterranean, the Italian Fleet lies in harbour at Malta --- and that is reason enough for special celebrations in George Cross Island. These people were to have been the victims of Italian invasion; they can rejoice that their heroic endurance has met so satisfactory a reward.

Now across the Atlantic, for another celebration. British anti-aircraft units have been on a visit to New York --- and the people of Manhattan gave them the kind of welcome they deserve. America has so far been free from air-raids --- but the British gunners ^{have} ~~are~~ a demonstration of how they do their efficient job.

4:15 P.M. Sir G. S. L. G.
24/7/43