SICILIAN SNAPSHOTS.

We've seen sume strange contraptions in this war, and probably the strangest are these amphibious vehicles, known as DUCKS. They are as much at home on unter as on land. Pitythey don't lay eggs. Having collected supplies from ships off the Sicilian Goast, they return to the shore, drive straight on to the land, and without stepping to shake themselves, tell away to unlead their eargoes at the damp.

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Another snepshot from the Sicilian war zone shows enoug amounition damps going up.

The Germans destroyed everything they possibly could as they retreated from Misterbiance. Civilians told our men how the Masis blow up the reads without regard to the safety of the people. They pointed out the position of mines which the R.H's soon removed.

Folk who had dared only to shout Viva <u>DUCE</u> for many years now switched to Viva ENGLAND, Viva U.S.A. Viva Russia, in fact Viva anything not Pascist or Hasi.

Our non were welcome wherever they went. They were grateful for mughtiniziantians many little attentions on the part of the Sicilians, although some might have been just a bittle embarrassing.