

FROM THE ITALIAN FRONT.

A Polish Infantry Patrol moves forward to mop up German strong-points in Piedimonte. Revolver in hand, a Polish Officer leads his men up a ruined street, fanning the gauntlet of enemy snipers. In the neighbouring town of AQUINA, a British Platoon runs forward under cover of a smoke screen to dislodge the last defenders.

After a while men develop quite a faculty for nosing out prisoners. A couple of Army cameramen ran across the dug out and put a squad of searchers on the trail of the German inhabitants.

Some indication of the success of the offensive launched from the Anzio beachhead can be gathered from these pictures. Columns of prisoners can be seen wending their way along the roads that lead to the P.O.W. Camps in the rear of the Allied lines. Nazis check in for a reservation behind barbed wire. A boarding house which never turns away lodgers - even undesirables.

When the Germans flooded sections of the Pontine Marshes as a measure of defence, outbreaks of Malaria among the German troops rose enormously. Blood tests are taken to ascertain whether the prisoners have contracted the fever. Kesselring tried hard to get his troops into Anzio - - They're there all right, under armed escort.