PATHE GAZETTE: 44/88.

HAMMERING AT HERTOCENBOSCH

General Despecy's army pulses on in Helland. Flame-throwing Coccodiles driving on to capture the important road and railway junction of Hertogenbouch, chase German snipers from their hideouts with jets of fire. Snapshot of a sniper, snapped up and shepherded by a soldier with a nice sense of hencur. Assault troops dig furiously at an air-raid shelter smothered by the collapse of a cottage under fire. One of the great tragedies of this struggle are the civilians and their house, trapped by the tide of war and the suffering. In this case both mother and daughter were rescued safely by soldiers who remember scenes like this at home. In the rained steeple of a church the Masis have left a flag as a last insolent gesture. A soldier flings it to the ground. A desolate scene of destruction in a once peaceful town, destruction marks the passage of the fighting. The Germans leave mines in their retreat. The British flail tank beats a passage. Avre tanks carrying fascines to fill the ditches and streams. Britain's D-Day secret weapon in action. From the marsh to the sea our advance marches on, tanks and guns, guns and men. Hen who despite a tenacious enemy and adverse veather are slopping pesclutely along the road that leads to Berlin.

00530_c