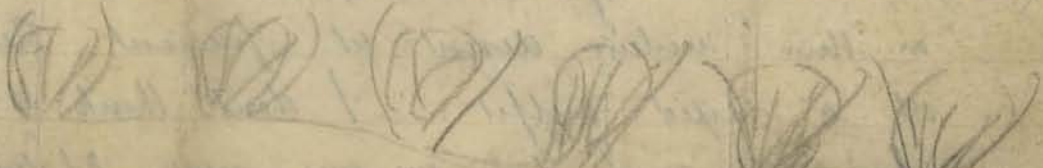


on Malinck. Crumps very clean but going away
 so stayed in bed. Up at six and had a bath.
 Breakfast. Troops marched off to dig at 7.30,
 went with them to decide some small points
 returned to camp at 9 just in time to get
 a fine view of another raid - a beauty. ~~Just~~
 happened to be looking towards Malinck & saw
 on the ridge four miles away a sudden fountain
 of smoke & dust. Then another & another like this



There were a dozen up before the CRUMP. CRUMP
 old familiar sound reached us they continued
 until we counted 72. One of my companies (D)
 was over this so hopped into a car & went
 to see how they'd fared. Nearest point half
 a mile away, was talking with the Coy commander
 when someone called out - looking up we saw
 fine white bellies - Savoia 79 - coming in from
 the sea 10,000 feet up. Made a quick calculation
 that they'd just have made the first release &
 joined enemies etc in a smart & suddenly moment
 to the nearest slit trench. CRUMP on the
 ridge 100 yards away, next one 200 yds then
 another series going away. And that's the nearest
 they got to us. Very good training for everyone and
 a real gentle introduction. I went into Malinck then
 to see what damage had been done & there really
 wasn't any except that one poor gunner had lost
 a leg. Bombing was accurate enough they'd hit