

2-APF001

72 HOURS BY THE SEA

British soldiers and A.T.S. visit Blankenburge, Belgian holiday resort on their occasional 72-hour leaves. Bathing kit - soldiers for the borrowing of. But there are no drawers for the Sergeant Major. The Q.M. Stores at Blankenburge doesn't cater for S.O.S. sizes. German prisoners have been busy clearing up the littler they left behind. Now the "D-day" boys are taking a well earned rest. They did plenty of bathing in Normandy mud. Now they do their best to turn Blankenburge into a Blackpool.

blankenburge 2 p.m. 1945

A.T.S. and local Belgian girls join in the fun and games on the beach.

The local casino now sports a Naafi sign. There's a free cinema and theatre, and dancing on tap at 5 francs a ticket. Service girls get in free. Blankenburge can cater for 4,500 service people at a time. Soldiers and A.T.S. stationed near the camp have an open invitation.

There's nobody here to charge you sixpence for sitting in a deck chair. Ensa entertainers are busy on the sands. They boys are leaving it to someone else to do the work - for a change.

Easy on the eye Isabel and Enid provide a rest for eyes that have been used to looking through tanks sights and along rifle sights.

Seventy two hours on the Continent - there's only one thing better than that - seventy two hours at home.