in Libya.

The greatest serial story of the war. Supported by the Royal Navy, British, Australian, Indians and Free French, are compelling the Italians to give up one stronghold after another.

The magnificent drive across the desert has seen the fall of Sidi Barrani, Buk Buk, Sollum, Bardia, Tobruk and Derna. So it goes on with the full weight of the Army of the Nile sweeping on to Bengazi.

As each place falls, the Australians win further glory as they crumple up all Italian resistance. Vast Quantities of captured material are daily added to the huge stores already in our hands.

Each victory brings its quota of prisoners, and just in case Masso's mouthpiece, the Rome Wireless starts any more of its marvellous abithmetic on the number of men they've lost, take a look at this lot; lot is the right word, they've been knocked down cheap.

In every captured port along the Libyian coastline, sunken Italian ships bear witness to the Navy's gunfire. Unstinted tribute is being paid by Italian prisoners of war to our troops fighting qualities and dash. They also praise the humane treatment and kindness they receive after capture. It's no wonder there sdust in the desert, the speed of our advance would raise dust on a mud bank.

When the full story of our victories in North Africa is written, the crowning achievements will be credited to the Great Australian Bite,