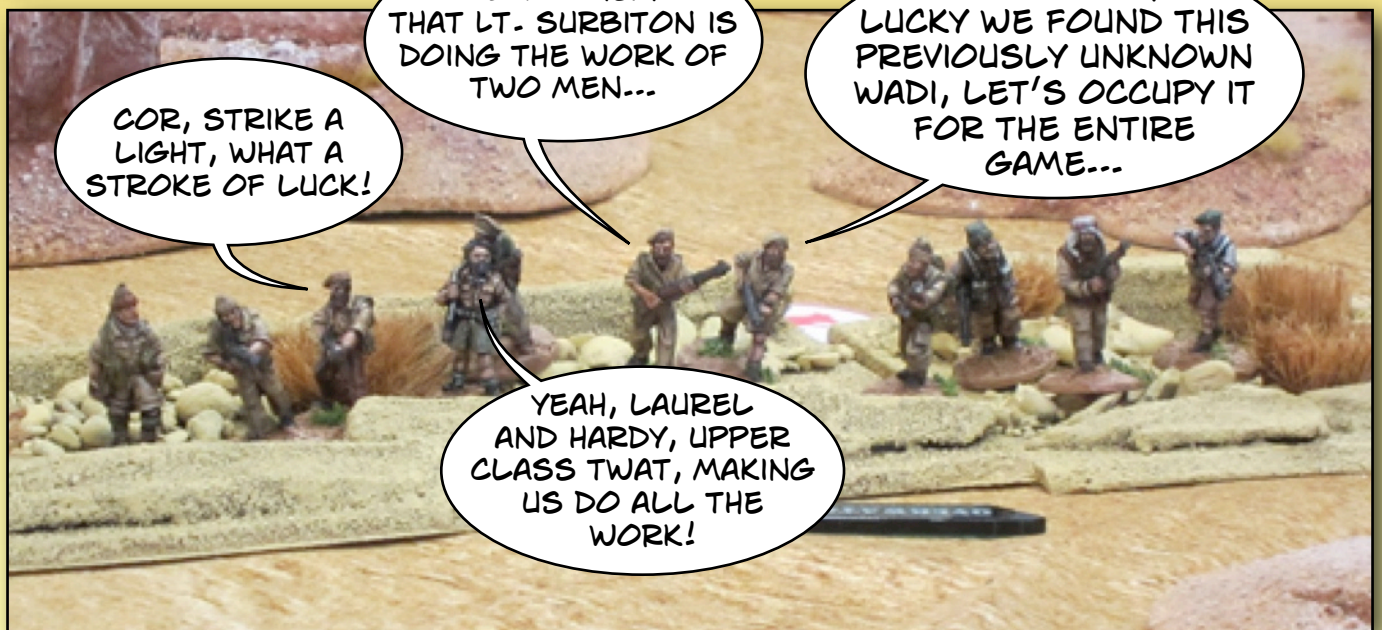


DUEL IN THE DESERT

CHAIN OF COMMAND WESTERN DESERT, 1941

CLASH OF PATROLS AT

EL PHARRT



THE PREVIOUSLY UNKNOWN AND UNMAPPED WADI AT EL PHARRT BEFORE THE COWARDLY BRITISH PATROLS HAD OCCUPIED IT! IT PROVIDED PERFECT COVER FOR THE BRITISH PATROLS AND THEIR MMG TEAMS.

2ND PLATOON, 3RD BATTALION THE NORTH ESSEX REGIMENT

2ND LIEUTENANT JIMMY WALKER

AFTER SERVING IN THE OTC DURING HIS PUBLIC SCHOOL DAYS LT. WALKER WAS QUICKLY CALLED UP TO SERVE KING AND EMPIRE. THIS WILL BE HIS FIRST INDEPENDENT COMMAND IN THE FIELD.

SGT HUGH MARX

RUGGED, DEBONAIR. TURNED DOWN A BUDDING CAREER AS A FILM MATINEE IDOL TO SERVE. LT WALKER RELIES HEAVILY ON HIS COUNSEL AND SAGE ADVICE.

CORPORAL MICK ODDY

WHILE HE LOOKS SUSPICIOUSLY LIKE A PRUSSIAN OFFICER, MICK WORKED FOR SCHNEIDER IN THE U.K. PRE WAR, JOINING UP WHEN WAR BECAME INEVITABLE.

LANCE CORPORAL STEVE LAMPOON

A TALENTED TECHNICAL DESIGNER PRE CALL UP, LAMPOON IS KNOWN FOR HIS SARDONIC WIT THAT KEEPS THE MORALE OF HIS SQUAD UP.



OI, SOMEONE GET A BREW ON...



THE PATROL PHASE AND PLACEMENT OF THE JUMP-OFF POINTS



ROTTEN FLAMING
ARMY, I AM SICK OF
THIS PLACE

THE NEW ZEALANDERS AND
THE NORTH ESSEX OCCUPY
THE WADI. MORALE WAS
NOT VERY HIGH IN THE
RELUCTANT COLONIALS.

1ST PLATOON, 3RD BATTALION
THE NORTH ESSEX REGIMENT

LIEUTENANT BRIAN SURBITON
GRAMMAR SCHOOL BOY, SENSIBLE, SPORTY AND
DEPENDABLE. RECENTLY MARRIED.
INTELLIGENT AND LOYAL, BUT CAUTIOUS.

SERGEANT JOHN BROWN
FARM BOY. UNIMAGINATIVE BUT TOUGH.
RESOLUTE AND LOYAL. FOLLOWS ORDERS -
THAT'S HIS JOB.

CORPORAL REG JENKINS
PRE-WAR SOLDIER. EXPERIENCED,
BUT NOT ONE FOR VOLUNTEERING

CORPORAL JEREMY STRAP
OFFICE CLERK CALLED UP AT THE BEGINNING OF
THE WAR. GOOD ON ADMIN AND CAN FOLLOW A
PLAN. ENDLESSLY ANNOYED AT HIS NICKNAME,
"JOCK"

CORPORAL PETER LE MANOIR
BOHEMIAN ARTIST. VEHEMENTLY ANTI-FASCIST,
FOUGHT IN THE SPANISH CIVIL WAR. INSPIRES
HIS SECTION WITH HIS GENUINE CONVICTIONS



1ST PLATOON, A COMPANY, 22ND NEW ZEALAND BATTALION, ALSO KNOWN AS THE
"WELLINGTON BATTALION".

2ND LIEUTENANT BARNEY PYTHON

AGED 26 FROM WELLINGTON. COMES FROM A WELL KNOWN AND PROMINENT RESPECTED
FAMILY. HIS FATHER IS A FORMER MAYOR OF WELLINGTON WHO SERVED IN WW1 AT GALLIPOLI
WHERE HE WON A MILITARY CROSS. LT PYTHON IS A NATURAL LEADER BUT ALSO RELIES HEAVILY
ON HIS SGT'S EXPERIENCE AND COUNSEL.

SERGEANT FULTON MCKAY

AGED 37 ORIGINALLY FROM GLASGOW, WAS FORMERLY A SERGEANT IN THE SCOTS GUARDS WITH
15 YEARS HARD SERVICE IN IRELAND, PALESTINE AND INDIA BEFORE BUYING HIMSELF OUT OF
HIS ARMY CONTRACT TO EMIGRATE AND JOIN THE NZ PRISON SERVICE.

CORPORAL COLIN MEADE

AGED 28 FROM LEVIN OUTSIDE WELLINGTON, WAS FORMERLY AN ALL BLACK INTERNATIONAL
RUGBY PLAYER AND A SHEEP FARMER. WELL OVER 6 FOOT 5 INCHES AND WEIGHING IN AT 220
POUNDS WITH A HARDY HEWN PHYSIQUE, HE HAS THE STRENGTH TO CARRY A SHEEP UNDER EACH
ARM AND RUN FOR MILES WITHOUT STOPPING. BEING HALF MAORI, HE HAS AN INTENSE DISLIKE
OF RACISTS.

LANCE CORPORAL ALFRED 'MOBY' DICKIE

AGED 23 FROM KAPITI ISLAND OFF WELLINGTON'S COAST, TACITURN, BUT ALSO ABLE TO
INSPIRE THE MEN IN HIS SECTION WITH HIS COURAGE.

CORPORAL TIMOTHY 'HIC' FARTHING

26 FROM WELLINGTON, SON OF A CARPENTER. CPL FARTHING WAS FORMERLY A VICAR WHO
PRIOR TO THE WARS OUTBREAK LED A SOMEWHAT HERMIT LIKE LIFESTYLE, TRAVELLING ACROSS
NEW ZEALAND PREACHING THE VIRTUES OF SOCIALISM, GODLINESS AND THE DANGERS OF DRINK.

AFRICA KORPS 5TH LEICHTE DIVISION - RESERVE PLATOON

OBERLEUTNANT OTTO VON GENSCHLAND

4TH SON OF VERY MINOR BAVARIAN NOBILITY. ADVENTURER, PLAYBOY AND ALL ROUND CAVALIER ROISTERER, AGE 26.

1ST SQUAD - OBERGEFREITER JOHANN SCHMIDT

ARMY REGULAR, VETERAN OF THE SPANISH CIVIL WAR, FROM A POOR UPBRINGING IN DUSSELDORF, GRIZZLED AND GNARLED, AGE 38

2ND SQUAD - OBERGEFREITER KARL HAGEN

HISTORY TEACHER FROM A SMALL TOWN OUTSIDE HAMBURG, STUDIOUS, CAREFUL PRECISE, AGE 31.

3RD SQUAD - OBERGEFREITER STEFAN WASSERLECHNER

FARM BOY FROM EAST GERMANY, STRONG AS AN OX, INDEFATIGABLE, WILL NOT QUESTION ANY ORDER, AGE 25.



OBERGEFREITER JOHANN SCHMIDT AND THE GERMAN 1ST SQUAD



AFRICA KORPS 5TH LEICHTE DIVISION - 1ST PLATOON

LEUTNANT CURT JURGENS

AGED 25 FROM DUSSELDORF. COMES FROM A MIDDLE CLASS HOME, HIS FATHER IS A WWI VETERAN. CURT JOINED THE ARMY STRAIGHT FROM SCHOOL.

OBERGEFREITER JURGEN PROCHNOW

AGED 28 FROM THE BLACK FOREST, PROCHNOW WAS A GAMEKEEPER BEFORE THE WAR, HE IS BROAD AND TALL, A BARREL OF A MAN.

OBERGEFREITER CHRISTOPH WALTZ

AGED 30 FROM MUNICH HE IS A MODEL CITIZEN OF THE NEW GERMANY AND A STRAPPING SIX-FOOTER.

OBERGEFREITER ARMIN MUELLER-STAHLE

AGED 24 FROM FRANKFURT, WAS A WAITER BEFORE THE WAR. MUELLER-STAHLE IS A TRUE BANTAM, SHORT BUT FULL OF FIGHT.

ON THEY PRESSED BUT JUST A FEW HUNDRED YARDS FROM THEIR OBJECTIVE GUNFIRE SUDDENLY RANG OUT...



OBERGEFREITER PROCHNOW LEADS THE PROBE ON THE AXIS RIGHT FLANK.

ITALIAN PLATOON, 10TH ARMY, 63RD INFANTRY DIVISION, 157 REGIMENT.

COMMANDED BY TENENTE STEFANO VILLARI
24 YEARS OLD, FROM LUCCA IN TUSCANY, STUDIED ARCHITECTURE AT THE UNIVERSITY IN PADUA BUT JOINED THE ARMY AMIDST THE SURGE OF ITALIAN NATIONALISM THAT COINCIDED WITH THE ITALO-ETHIOPIAN WAR. ITALIAN MORALE IS HIGH AFTER THE INITIAL SUCCESSES IN EGYPT AND STEFANO IS POPULAR WITH HIS MEN.

1ST SQUAD

SERGEANTE MARIO GRIFFO

KNOWN AS 'FANTASTICO MARIO' TO HIS TROOPS, MARIO TRAINED AS A PLUMBER BEFORE THE WAR, 32 YEARS OLD, HE IS SHORT BUT AS STRONG AS AN OX WITH A DISTINCTIVE BLACK MOUSTACHE.

CAPORALE POMPEO STROMBOLI

32 YEARS OLD, STROMBOLI WAS A PUPPETEER AND SHOWMAN BEFORE THE WAR, HE IS DARK AND SWARTHY WITH GYPSY HERITAGE. RATHER FUN BUT HAS A BIT OF A TEMPER.

2ND SQUAD

SERGEANTE FRANCESCO BERNOULLI

30 YEARS OLD, GREW UP IN THE SHADOW OF THE FAMOUS MONZA RACE TRACK, WAS MAKING A NAME FOR HIMSELF AS AN AMATEUR RACING DRIVER, LOVED BY THE LADIES, BUT FRANCESCO'S BIGGEST FAN IS HIMSELF, COCKY, BOASTFUL AND ARROGANT.

CAPORALE VINCENZO SANTORINI

34 YEARS OLD, SANTORINI IS A VETERAN OF THE ABYSSINIAN CAMPAIGN WHERE HE SERVED IN THE ARTILLERY, HE BECAME ADEPT AT BLOWING THINGS UP, UNFORTUNATELY FOR VINCENZO HE FREQUENTLY BLEW UP THE WRONG THINGS WHICH IS WHY HE IS STILL A CAPORALE. HIS PARENTS RAN A FLOWER SHOP IN NAPLES.



MMM, LUNCH,
CROSTINI MISTI CON SOTTOLI,
BRUSCHETTA CALDA ALL'OLIO
D'OLIVA E AGLIO,
FINOCCHIONA E CARCIOFINI
AND MARIO'S FAVOURITE
PAPPARDELLE AL
SUGO DI FUNGHI.



THE ITALIAN 1ST SQUAD DEPLOY
IN THE CENTRE REAR,
AND SETTLE DOWN FOR LUNCH.
THIS HAS UNFORTUNATE
CONSEQUENCES FOR SERGEANTE
'FANTASTICO' MARIO GRIFFO.



THE GERMAN 3RD PLATOON UNDER OBERGEFREITER MUELLER-STAHL DEPLOY IN ROCKS IN THE CENTRE AND ALMOST IMMEDIATELY COME UNDER FIRE FROM THE CONCEALED NZ MMG IN THE WADI.

I KEEP THINKING WE WILL BE SPOTTED SIR!



BLAST IT THE BRITISH MUST HAVE KNOWN WE WERE COMING...BUT HOW?



THE GERMAN 1ST AND 2ND PLATOONS ADVANCE ON THE RIGHT FLANK LAYING DOWN A HUGE AMOUNT OF FIRE AGAINST THE BRITISH SECTION ON THE HILL...



SMOKE SOON STARTS TO FALL ABOUT THEM CALLED IN FROM AN UNSEEN FORWARD OBSERVER.



HA, WE WILL CUT THE ENEMY SCHWEINEN TO PIECES!



THOSE BRITISH SCUM! THAT'S MURDER, PLAIN AND SIMPLE!



THE GERMAN PLATOONS ARE SOON SHROUDED IN SMOKE, OBERGEFREITER WALTZ IS AMONGST THE MOUNTING CASUALTIES.



ACH, DONNER UND BLITZEN!

ACHTUNG! TAKE COVER!

WHILST SUFFERING HUGE CASUALTIES THE GERMAN PLATOONS STILL MANAGE TO BREAK THE BRITISH PLATOON TO THEIR FRONT AND CHASE OFF THE CONCEALED FORWARD OBSERVER.

MEANWHILE ON THE LEFT FLANK





THE BRITISH AND THE ITALIANS CONTENTED THEMSELVES WITH A LONG RANGE MACHINE GUN DUEL. THE ITALIANS LOST HEART WHEN THEIR TALISMANIC SERGENTE FELL ILL. IT REQUIRED THE WHOLE SQUAD TO CARRY HIM TO THE COMPANY AID POST. 4 MEN CARRIED THE WELL BUILT SERGENTE WHILST 2 MORE TENDED TO HIS IMMACULATE AND DISTINCTIVE MOUSTACHE! HOW WOULD THE FAMILY PLUMBING BUSINESS FARE WITHOUT HIM!



I AM GETTING A BAD FEELING ABOUT THIS... BURP!



MARIO WASN'T ONE TO SHIRK A FIGHT BUT THE ODDS WERE OVERWHELMING...





IS THERE ANY OF THAT BREAD LEFT?

IN THE GATHERING GLOOM THE ITALIANS DECIDED TO PROBE FORWARD DETERMINED TO AVENGE THEIR AILING SERGENTE. JUST AS THE ITALIANS WERE ABOUT TO UNLEASH THEIR TERRIFYING BATTLE CRY 'SAVOIA' WORD ARRIVED THAT THE GERMAN PROBE HAD FAILED SO THE ITALIANS HAD TO RELUCTANTLY FALL BACK. FORTUNATELY A LATE LUNCH WAS BEING SERVED IN THE SAFETY OF THE ROCKS AND HARD COVER.



FLAMIN' JERRY LMG'S!

THE AFTERMATH

THE COWARDLY BRITISH AND NEW ZEALANDERS SPENT THE ENTIRE GAME IN HIDING AND REFUSED TO COME OUT TO PLAY. THUS LEAVING THE BRAVE AXIS FORCES FRUSTRATED IN THEIR ATTEMPTS TO TAKE THE WADI.

I KNOW MATE, BUT KEEP SHOOTING, IF THEY OVERRUN THIS POSITION THE PLATOON'S HAD IT!



CLASH OF PATROLS AT EL PHARRT

AXIS INTELLIGENCE HAS INTERCEPTED SEVERAL REPORTS OF THE SKIRMISH WHILST LISTENING IN TO BRITISH RADIO TRAFFIC, THESE OF COURSE ARE JUST PROPAGANDA AND HAVE NO BEARING ON THE TRUTH. THEY ARE JUST DESIGNED TO SHORE UP THE FAILING ALLIED MORALE. BLATANT LIES HAVE BEEN EDITED OUT AND REPLACED WITH A CLEARER VERSION OF THE TRUTH. REMEMBER HISTORY IS WRITTEN BY THOSE WHO POSSES THE SOFTWARE AND THE ABILITY TO USE IT!

Intercepted from the British 2nd Platoon.

The British battle plan was straight forward and dictated by the terrain. A wadi that provided excellent cover and a means of switching men along the line was scouted out and seized. Unfortunately it bowed out with an area of rough ground at the apex that provided a possible approach route (ideal for grenade totting jerries and eyeties...), but it was an otherwise excellent defensive position.

Slightly to the north was a low ridge that might provide an opportunity for an outflanking move and this was also designated as a jumping off point. The importance of this feature was clearly not lost on the Jerries as eventually nearly two platoons were committed to taking it.

Lieutenant Jimmy Walker wisely deployed himself with B section and a vickers in the wadi and despite the emergence of a jerry sniper (fortunately a bit cross eyed..) was able to spend the encounter in a degree of safety calmly directing fire on the flank of the jerry attack on the bluff. His section wasn't even fired on, though one of the vickers crew was taken down by an mortar bomb fragment

On the bluff to the north things were not so calm! Sergeant Hugh Marx also wisely deployed behind the bluff "to command the two inch mortar". This clearly took a lot of supervision as he remained there throughout the day shouting words of encouragement to Corporal Oddy who he ordered onto the front of the bluff. There Oddy and his men bore the full weight of the German attack with heavy and accurate fire from the outset. Without the limited cover the rocks provided they would have been quickly swept off, but Sergeant Marx's inspiring leadership and his offer of astute tactical advice from the other side of the hill kept them in the place and returning fire. As German reinforcements arrived, so did the FOO who positioned himself on the top of the bluff. Eventually however, Marx was distracted by a question from the mortar teams and Oddy took the opportunity to skedaddle with the remnants of his team (3 men from the rifle team and 2 from the Bren team were down). As they ran past the FOO decided discretion was the better part of valour and joined them!

Marx was thus left to valiantly defend the bluff almost singlehandedly. Seizing his Thompson he was just about to sell his life dearly facing odds of at least 20 to one, when the Jerries decided to withdraw. Lieutenant Walker noting this valiant last stand has put Marx forward for a decoration. Oddy was also fortunate in that his cowardly rout will not be investigated any further though he has been busted to Lance Corporal. Clearly he will need to prove himself in the next firefight....

Intercepted from the New Zealanders.

At the outset of the battle, Lieutenant Python deployed the Vickers MMG and Corporal Meades A Section on the British centre and left flank, dug into the wadi. The supporting 3inch Mortar was deployed slightly to the rear on a small hill.

Early stages saw the enemy sneakily advancing to hide behind a crop of hard cover hills just in front of the Platoon's position. Despite this the Vickers MMG took aim and rained death and shock on the Jerries. Meantime Cpl Meades section took pot shots with the Bren at the distant Eytie Infantry section **sensibly using the hard cover** at the edge of the table.

Sgt. McKay was despatched by Lt Python into the wadi to stiffen the troops, jumping into the wadi with his battle cry "Here I am Laddie, Now I want a nice clean fight!" and throwing a few boots up jackseys as well, with an order to provide support to the other 2 sections, who were to take up position in the wadi to the right of the MMG [B Section] and at the far end of the wadi [C Section]. Sadly at this juncture the MMG team took a casualty from the Eyties **lunching** at the edge of the battlefield but continued to hold their nerve and the position, inflicting further shock on both the Jerry and Eytie sections. C Section immediately took 3 casualties on deploying into the wadi, with the Eyties deployed behind the Oasis and rocks, laying a mighty amount of firepower into C Sections position, but encouraged by Sgt McKay they held their nerve.

Lance Corporal Godber on the Vickers MMG, warmly encouraged by Sgt McKays words "Are you listening to me? One: You do not stop pulling the trigger. Two: You obey all the rules and understand this is not a debate!" and "Well, good shooting. Godber continued to rake the Jerrys in the rocks to the front, inflicting further casualties and shock points. A Section with both Bren and Rifles opened up on the Eyties **sensibly using the hard cover** at the edge of the battlefield with **little** effect, slotting a few and inflicting **minimum damage**.

Meantime only the Eyties lousy shooting stopped C Section taking further casualties, as they placed a large amount of aimed fire into C Sections position. Lt Python's arrival in the wadi saw a request for smoke go out to Company HQ resulting in 2 **luckily** aimed and placed shots landing smoke in front of the Eyties in front of C Sections position, thereby obscuring C Section and forcing the Eyties to vacate their position as a result of both the smoke and C Sections fancy shooting.

A Section continued to lay down a **desultory** fire into the Eyties opposite them with the MMG team doing the same to the Jerry's in front of them.

CLASH OF PATROLS AT EL PHARRT

THERE WAS RUMOURED TO BE A THIRD BRITISH PLATOON IN THE VICINITY OF THE SKIRMISH BUT NOTHING WAS SEEN OR HEARD FROM IT SO THE FOLLOWING REPORT IS TO BE TREATED WITH A HIGH DEGREE OF SCEPTICISM.

1st platoon, 3rd Battalion, North Essex Regiment

The platoon **hid like cowards** and were not called upon due to the dilatory nature of the Italians and foolhardy attacks by the Germans.

The Vickers section must be commended for their role in repelling **the brave Italian and German attacks**. They maintained constant fire whenever needed. Lance Corporal Tommy Watkins from the North Essex regiment played a key role on the northern flank, his weapon was maintained in the highest order and his gun team never faltered.

Captain (acting) Surbiton

THE SHOWDOWN AT THE 'SHOWADDYWADDY' WADI

OTTO VON GENSCHLAND COULDN'T BELIEVE THAT MAJOR LEDERHOSEN AT DIVISION HAD ALLOCATED HIM AS RESERVE PLATOON FOR THE PUSH IN TO NO-MANS LAND. ALTHOUGH IT WAS ONLY THE BUMBLING BRITISH IN OPPOSITION SURELY EVEN THE ITALIANS ON THE LEFT FLANK COULDN'T FAIL. EVEN IF THE ITALIANS TOOK HIS CHANCE OF GLORY THIS TIME, HE PUT HIS FEET UP FOR A SHORT NAP AND WAITED TO HEAR OF VICTORY.

HIS PEACEFUL SLUMBER WAS INTERRUPTED BY THAT ROUGH PEASANT WASSERLECHNER SHOUTING AT HIS SQUAD TO MOVE UP.

"HERR LEUTNANT, HERR LEUTNANT" GRUNTED THE OBERGREFEITER, MAJOR LEDERHOSEN HAS REQUESTED YOU DEPLOY IMMEDIATELY, "THE ITALIANS HAVE BEEN PINNED BY HEAVY MACHINE GUN FIRE ON THE LEFT AND COMMS WITH LEUTNANT JURGENS' HAS BEEN CUT OFF BY SMOKE". DAMN THAT BLOTTER-JOTTER LEDERHOSEN, HE'S SCREWED IT UP AGAIN, THOUGHT VON GENSCHLAND. THEY'LL NEED A PROPER OFFICER TO LEAD THE ATTACK.

NO SOONER HAD HE DEPLOYED READY TO ROLL UP THE BRITISH RIGHT FLANK THAN JURGENS AND HIS SECOND SQUAD APPEARED OUT OF THE SMOKE WITH A LOOK OF DESPERATION. MUTTERING ABOUT MORTAR FIRE AND HEAVY MG FIRE FROM THE FLANK. TIME FOR GLORY THE VON GENSCHLAND WAY, HE WOULD SWEEP THE ENEMY FROM THE FIELD AND THEN ON TO CAIRO FOR AN IRON CROSS AND FINE WINE.

"SIR, SIR, MAJOR LEDERHOSEN ON THE RADIO, TACTICAL WITHDRAWAL ORDERED".

THE FOOL, HE HAD THE BRITISH JUST WHERE HE WANTED THEM, NEXT TIME, NEXT TIME...

TENENTE STEFANO VILLARI REPORTED...

OBERLEUTNANT VON GENSCHLAND ORDERED THE ITALIANS TO HOLD THE LEFT FLANK AND TO PROBE FORWARD TO THEIR FRONT. THE BRAVE ITALIAN PLATOON FOUND THIS IMPOSSIBLE AGAINST AN OPPONENT WHO WAS TOO WELL DUG-IN IN A WADI THAT WAS NOT ON ANY OF THEIR MAPS. THE ITALIANS SPENT THE AFTERNOON IN A LONG RANGE MG DUEL. TENENTE STEFANO VILLARI WAS HOPING THAT HIS OWN MMG TEAM WOULD COME FORWARD TO ASSIST BUT THE ORDERS BECAME CONFUSED AND THE WRONG TEAM WAS SENT FORWARD.

1ST PLATOON 157TH REGIMENT MOURNS THE LOSS OF THEIR TALISMANIC SERGENTE MARIO 'FANTASTIC' GRIFFO, HIS LMG TEAM THOUGHT HE HAD BEEN HIT BY A STRAY ROUND DURING THE DUEL WITH A BRITISH MMG HIDDEN IN THE WADI. HOWEVER, MARIO HAD BEEN FEELING UNWELL DURING THE SKIRMISH, WHEN HE WAS TAKEN TO THE AID POST, THE DOCTOR ANNOUNCED HE HAD ACTUALLY DIED FROM THE MUSHROOMS THAT HE HAD EATEN FOR LUNCH! BY POPULAR CONSENT HIS TWIN BROTHER LUIGI WILL ASSUME THE COMMAND OF THE LMG SECTION.

TENANT VILLARI REPORTED THAT THE ITALIANS HAD OTHERWISE ONLY TAKEN LIGHT CASUALTIES, THE LOSS FOR THE BRITISH HOWEVER HAD BEEN SEVERE, AT LEAST TWO TANKS WERE LEFT IN SMOKING RUINS AND AN ENTIRE BRITISH BATTALION HAD BEEN SEEN RUNNING FROM THE FIELD LEAVING SEVERAL HUNDRED DEAD AND WOUNDED BEHIND THEM.

THE END

A CLEARER UNDERSTANDING OF THE SKIRMISH AT EL PHARRT CAN BE TAKEN FROM THE FOLLOWING REPORTS FROM THE AXIS COMMANDERS WHO WERE BRAVELY LEADING THEIR TROOPS FROM THE FRONT.

CLASH OF PATROLS AT EL PHARRT



WEHRMACHTBERICHT FROM THE REICHSMINISTERIUM
FÜR VOLKSAUFKLÄRUNG UND PROPAGANDA, (RMVP)

*ARMED FORCES REPORT VOLUME 1.
PLANNED WITHDRAWAL FROM THE WADI AT EL PHARRT.*