

SIXTH JULY 1944: CROMWELLS AND SHERMAN FIREFLIES OF B SQUADRON, THIRD WEST MIDLANDS YEOMANRY, LAND OVER SWORD BEACH TO JOIN THE ALLIED ARMIES ALREADY FIGHTING IN NORMANDY.

THE MEN OF THE YEOMANRY HAVE BEEN TRAINING IN ENGLAND SINCE THE REGIMENT'S FORMATION IN 1942. APART FROM A HANDFUL OF OFFICERS AND N.C.O.S, THEY HAVE NO EXPERIENCE OF BATTLE WHATSOEVER.



1: D PLUS THIRTY





AH, ANY IDEA
WHAT HAPPENED
TO THIS LOT?

HALLO ALL
STATIONS VICTOR,
C SQUADRON ARE
DISEMBARKING NOW.
WE'LL PROCEED
WHEN THEY CATCH
UP, OVER.



I SAY, NOT A
BAD DAY'S
WORK AT
ALL, EHP?



MM? OH,
JERRY COUNTER-
ATTACK.

ACTUALLY
HAPPENED THE
AFTERNOON OF
D-DAY. TWENTY-FIRST
PANZER DIVISION HAD
A GO AT GETTING
THROUGH TO THE
BEACH.



UNFORTUNATELY FOR THEM, THE
STAFFORDSHIRES ALREADY HAD A
NUMBER OF FIREFLIES ASHORE.
AND... AS YOU CAN SEE...

I SAY...!



HALLO ALL
STATIONS VICTOR, ALL
STATIONS VICTOR, WE'RE
CARRYING ON NOW,
OVER.

SECOND LIEUTENANT
SIMON LINNET, COMMANDING
NUMBER FOUR TROOP:

DRIVER--
ADVANCE!



WHAT D'YOU
THINK OF THAT
THEN, CHAPS?

BUDD, YOU'RE
ALWAYS TELLING US
WHAT HOLY TERRORS
THE HUNS ARE: WHAT
PRICE THAT, EH?

WELL,
I WOULDN'T RUSH
TO JUDGMENT, SIR,
NOT IF I WAS
YOU...



CORPORAL TREVOR BUDD,
LINNET'S DRIVER:

YOU CAN BET THE
BUGGERS'VE GOT A FEW
SURPRISES LINED UP FOR US.
PROBABLY VERY NASTY,
VERY NASTY INDEED.

WHEN YOU'VE
BEEN AROUND AS
LONG AS I HAVE, YOU
KNOW NEVER TO RELAX
WHEN YOU'RE UP THE
SHARP END, SIR...



BLACK AND TAN

COME ON, BUDD,
TRY AND LOOK ON THE
BRIGHT SIDE...!





