

NEWS FLASHES: STOP PRESS:

Issue No. 1022...16..12..1940.
Title: All The King's Horses.
Track: Southern Hospitality.

Discs. 485..229.
Lines: Stag.
Voice: Mellor.

Thanks to the marsh-buggy, mechanised artillery isn't held up now even by swamps that would daunt a mule. The big tyres keep the outfit afloat - ten miles an hour on water, 25 over the marsh. The Guns get through.

Track: Nil.
Discs: 455.352.

The kilts and pipes didn't mean a military march this time. This is Canada saluting the approach of Xmas, and all Toronto watched the big parade.

Here he comes - Father Xmas, the only invader everybody welcomes. He's got some nice new presents; victory for the Empire, bombs for Germany and some running shorts for Mussolini.

Track: L. & M. Special
Discs: 263.383.

Have you ever seen a siren wailing? This is what it's like in close up, and this is the workshop where Minnie learns to moan. The reason the things are still made is that we now export them all over the Empire. The rotating part is carefully balanced before being fitted. It goes back to the lathe if it isn't true.

The finished article has three chief parts. The stationary outer component is fixed to a four h.p. electric motor. Inside goes the rotor. Air rushing through the vents makes the sound... Sirens are always unpleasant. In war they mean that "the above have arrived;" in peace, that it's time to go to work.

An eccentric cam varies the current to the motor, so altering the rotor speed and making Winnie Wail.

You nasty piece of work !

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