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Title: Texas Rangers.

Track: Do.

Lines: Stagg.

Voice: Do.

In the form of darts the lighter side of Western civilization has made a big hit in the Western Desert. The Arabs are quite intrigued with the game and after a few lessons they'll be a credit to the 'local', only there isn't one. Still, in a week or two they'll be throwing doubles all over Libya.

Local boy makes good is the sports headline now. Everybody plays purely for the love of the game. When it's over you can't even say 'Water All Round, Miss Please.'

Somewhere nearby a flat space was converted into an aerodrome in record time. The job was done by Indian pioneers under supervision of the Royal Engineers. First they had to cut away the scrub, which grows like a rash over an area which is otherwise almost a natural landing ground. No strangers to heat, the Indians soon had the work done.

Towed by a tractor, a levelling-iron smooths out the surface, resulting in one more air field to worry the Panzer troops of General Rommel. All that remained was for the RAF to move in. An emergency dawn patrol was called out to deal with enemy planes which were spotted out on reconnaissance. Within seconds of getting the alarm pilots of this typical fighter-squadron were in their Hurricane cockpits, revving up the engines, ready for the take-off at the word of command.

(GV FOURTH AIR SHOT) Since Wavell first took the offensive the RAF has been well on top, one of the reasons why we're in a winning position in the Middle East.