## NEWS FLASHES : STOP PRESS.

Issue No. 1095..27..3..1941
Title: All The King's Horses.
Tracks: Finnigan Song. Forlorn River. How'd You Like To Love Me.

Bidwell. Lines: Stagg. Voice: Mellor.

Here's the highest bridge-building job in the world - five hundred feet over the Pit River in California. Located eight miles above the Shasta Dam, it's to replace the present bridge which will be covered by three hundred feet of water when the dam is completed. The new bridge will carry four lanes of road traffic on its upper deck and a double rail track on the lower one. Here's our cameraman. He's calm and collected because he knows there's a safety net below. Altogether 30,000 tons of steel will be used, and, in spite of the fact that the men work in a temperature of 115, construction on the million-pound project is well ahead of schedule.

Coming to Cairo for a three-day visit to South Africans in the Middle East Field Marshal Smuts was welcomed by the British Ambassador, Sir Miles Lampson. The Field Marshal, who at his own request is still called General Smuts, greeted Air Marshal Tedder and other Middle East Service heads. One of the objects of his visit was to discuss stretegy in the Mediterranean field.

Admiral Cunningham was among the service chiefs who shook hands with the 70-year-old South African Prime Minister and his wife.

General Smuts fought against us in the Boer War. Britaib now has no firmer friend.

Uncle Sam's citizen soldiers were all smartened up at Fort Orde to welcome a battalion of girls got together by a date-bureau to relieve the monotony of life in barracks. The Fort in sight, it was on with the war-paint.

They wore quite a nonchalant air as they stepped off, closely looked over by the martial experts in facts and figures, and a few minutes later the girls and soldiers had got together and paired off. At the Saturday dance every girl had a partner and lights out was postponed two hours.

The boys show them how to make barrack beds, before they themselves went outside for a night in sleeping-bags. Then it was Good-night, duckie, and keep warm - and mind you stick on your beat, sentry.