TODAY AUKIDIS GOES SHOPPING.

There's quite a "busn" going on just now about the prices being charged to soldiers shopping in the Gairo Manare. Entranced by the glamour of quanti articles inviting purchase for Christmas, non our East fall victims to the persuasive Hyptian traders. It's nothing new to buy Brumagen in Gairo, but even so its hard to remist the temptation. Its a Christmas shoppers paradise with its old silver and brass work, manus quaint jewellery, broades and perfuses - especially perfuses.

Ab yes, steckings, Letters from bone tellhow log make up takes the place of fully fashioned home. Shoer wilk, sheer luxury, sheer extravagence, but no coupons. The seductive luxury of the shep windows results in bundles for Britain.

Laden with parcels, they hire a gharry to take them back to camp.

Every purchase is priceless - in sentiment.