Donnis Compton, at home with but and hall is going too, and so is votoren Jim Langridge of Susson. And, with 17 stars to pick from, we end hopofully on opening batsmen Lon Ratten and Washbrook.

And here, ence again, those nemerable subattled beaches of Bioppe.

A rained term, proudly communerating the nemery of many gallant Canadian and Allied soldiers who died there in the femous Commando raid four years ago.

The white eresses, symbols of the tragedy of war, stand in the cometery at Pays hosping their vigil for wives and families living thousands of miles from the place where their munfelk died. Joining with the French in this public tribute - pointing a warning to the peace makers in Paris, is Canada's McKenzie Ring. Towards the end of his address, he said those words:

(Speech)

But for shoer, down-to-earth reality, take a look-in at Squatters Youn, Chalfent St. Giles. This is only one of many ex-army camps taken over by the thousands of ordinary, hard-working folk who have't a place they can call their own. Yesterday, they were cold, in hospitable hats; today they're homes. A transformation which is itself proof that the old blitz-spirit lives on and can still win through. We know it's a controversial problem. And to tell you what the squatters themselves think of it all, we sent Pathe's reporter, John Parsons.

(Sound)

There's mething casual about it. Here's the Squatters Toun Council busy on the days agends.

(Sound)

That's one view of Squatters Town. What's your opinion?