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ATOM ACOM ACOMO

The starters pisted sets off America's sunual cetten picking centest. Key note is speed, with a 25 hundred dellar prise for all God's chillum with fast-moving fingers.

Now the long pull home. On their bashs, bags full of Arkansen cotton. And if they don't sing plantation songs, it's because they don't go eight to a bar. Instead, they've a spot of local colour.

From our reporter in Falestine, a skyfull of parachutes. Unbrellering down to the sands of Trans-Jouden there's a feed convey for our desert soldiers. Pitting beys are a Camel patrol of the Arab Legien.

Desert delivery-time, with a four-chut od josp among the parcel s.

Receiving at this end are patrols of Britain's Jrd Hussars and the 6th Airborne Division. For them, it's a desert with plenty of work, no sheiks and no remarks.

And now, a long kep to Italy. Britain's General Horgan inspects the 56th London Division. Occasion, the antiversary of Caserta's capture in October, 43; with Italy's prunier, spectacled De Gasperi on the rostrum.

For the day's high spot, the Scotties took over.

And that brings us home again from a wide, wide world.