AROUND ERITAIN

Redlott.

Richassed the packhorse of the R.A.F., the Handley-Page "Hastings" (Britain's largest and fastest military transport) leaves its Radlett hangar on a 26,000 mile test flight. Families of the five-man error form the farewell party, as the British-designed flying giant is loaded up for its six week trip. Constructed on similar lines to the "Hermes" civil airliner, this 50-seater transport can be altered to carry a battery of 25-pounders.

At a cruising speed of more than 300 miles an hour, the flight will take the "Hastings" - via India - to Australia and New Zealand - one of the lengest trips ever undertaken by a treep carrier.

Providing an answer to sceptics of Britain's air power, this R.A.F. machine will strongthen the Empire's defence links.

Perlar

Mollish Street, Peplar, presents two faces, one old, one very new!

It's new side may be a pertent of the future, for the first block of pre-cast concrete flats has none of the drabness usually associated with prefabrication. Mr. Charles Key, Minister of Works, unlocks the doors for incoming tenants. Since responsibility for this new project is largely his, he makes sure that the fireplace has a flue, and that no plumbers tools have been left in the bath, before he lends a hand with the housewarming party.

It looks like a good party, too. For the Minister's sake, we hope it's a very good baby.

Marlbarough

Encouraged by the mid-day sunshine of an early spring day, over 4,000 citisens of Marlberough in Wiltshire turn out in force to welcome the King and Queen. Given a civic welcome by Mayor James Duck, Marlberough greets reyalty for the first time since 1668.

Metering through the little market town, the King and Queen reach the College, where the Archbishop of Canterbury, an eld-boy of this famous public school, greets them. Waiting under the ancient lime tress - 750 school-boys - led by the prefects - give their Majesties a rousing reception.

After a College Hall lunch, the King and Queen watch the chefs of the School's scout treep in action. It's certainly a red letter day for the beys. With the Queen - tasting their anacks (and enjoying them) - they seem to have fulfilled all the tests for a King's Scout cooking badge.