## ADSTRALLA CANS SALMON

Virgin fishing-grounds on Australia's own deerstop provide the raw natorials for a new national industry - Salmon, everlooked for conturies as a large-scale source of food supply.

Gulls join trawlermen making up for lost time. Trailing sharks menace the nets. South of Eden, New South Wales, Soins trawlers return from each trip rich with Father Neptune's bounty - the silver harvest that's already marked for a role of increased importance in the Commonwealth's plan for self-sufficiency.

Opened only a few menths before, the Eden canneries new prepare a new delicacy for Australia's tables in less time than it takes the salt-water to dry. Electricity quarters the time of scaling.

Heads rell like Paris in the Reign of Terror. Till new, every time of salmon was imported, and dellar restrictions have made Australians look to their own larder. But lack of equipment still holds up full production, and Australian conneries still have a long way to go before there's emough left over to expert to Britain.

All-the-year-round-comming is an industry with a future.

Present output of 60,000 time a month barely covers local needs;
but already immigration figures are recheting. Who wouldn't go
"Bown Under" just for a change from Enock?