ACTION IN KORRA

Ice and snow over the deck of the American aircraft carrier "Originary" semewhere off the coast of Korea. Heavy storms and blissards ice-up much of the carrier's armament, but still aircraft keep up their daily flights behind the lines of the North Korean Armies, blasting shipping supply dumps, railways and troop installations with bembs, rockets and machine gum fire.

While Red communications in the North are hampered from the air, further south men of the First Battalien the King's Regiment get ready for a patrel. Bill Keay from Wales puts on his cameuflage. Beb Scott and Bill Dugdale, both Liverpool men - and Ted Martin of Presten are all set to ge. Their target's a hill-top a short way ahead, so Centurien tanks move forward to clear the way.

The patrol races for cover as the enemy open fire. Cliff Braighton from Manchester is at the ready, so is Bernard Brown from Liverpeel.

Another Manchester man, Jim Dolan opens up as the Reds fall back under fire. Dick Rigby of Widnes and Jim Seddan from Liverpool join in with the mortars.

Lieutenant-Colonel Bunbury watches his men move up. Men of the patrol come back with a wounded Chinese prisener.

On the hill-tep, South Kereans help to dig in on the newly-won position. Alongside, Sappers hack away at the almost solid rock.

This is Corporal Gerry Robertson from Tasmania. Also helping to build the defensive position before a Red counter-attack is Private Terence Bailey from Plymouth.

Meanwhile, further along the front, Colin Lows, a Corporal in the Royal Army Medical Corps (whose home is in Port Talbet, South Wales) receives a signal telling him that he has been awarded the George Medal for his gallantry in action, while attached to the 61st Light Regiment Royal Artillery.

Twice Lowes went through a "live" minefield to tend a badly wounded courade. In the words of the citation, "His was a demonstration of cold, calculated courage of the highest order."

Off Korea's wintry coast, the U.S. Navy aircraft carrier Oriskany

rune into neavy storms in near zero weather. Sailers men quickly clean off the decks, for it's the Mavy's job to keep hammering the enemy with continued air strikes, and neither snew nor sleet or enemy fire can keep our flyers from their appointed rounds. Our planes sweep down on Communist supply vessels halfOhidden along the North Korea coast, Then they hit a railroad.

Supply dyupe, troops installations, Communist barracks and roadways are all part of teday's objectives. The strike is ever, and below clouds of smoke testify to the success of the Mavy raid.