

U.N. TROOPS TAKE OVER.

Congolese troops patrol the empty streets of Leopoldville, where there is nothing to be seen but the aftermath of violence. Violence which can break out again at any moment, in the strange mixture of rejoicing and tragedy that is the Congo today. Excited Congolese hail the leaders of their young but troubled republic - Prime Minister Lumumba....

And President Kasavubu. Meanwhile at Stanleyville, Ghana troops of the United Nations force arrive by plane for the very tricky task of restoring and maintaining order in this vast heart of Africa. For tempers are still at fever pitch, and the slightest incident in the streets can, without warning, flare up into conflict.

Belgian paratroops are still in Leopoldville, trying to protect their own people against the bitter hostility of the Congolese, who have one slogan - "There will be no peace until the Belgians have gone".

In such an atmosphere, Britain's General Alexander and his United Nations detachment have a difficult enough job - but everyone welcomes them and waits anxiously for more to arrive. The Belgian units are leaving as fast as the U.N. troops come in - taking with them memories they will not forget in a hurry, of the fellow-countrymen they came to protect, who are still streaming out of the Congo with little more than their lives. Whether the blame lies with African recklessness, or with Belgian folly - or both - the sooner the United Nations is in control the better for the Congo and the world.