engaged in throwing the Italians out of Eritrea. What with railways without engines and mules without speed, progress is hard and slow. British and Indian troops are engaged in this area, and the going is g hot - in two senses of the word. The thermometer is trying to crack its sides, and the wope are trying to crack our advance with everything they can chuck across. At the time these pictures were taken there were three more important heights (of some six thousand feet) to be captured before Keren could fall. As you've heard, it did fall, and we hope to show you (in our next edition) pictures of British and Indian troops actually in possession of the town.

In the capturing of Fort Dologorodoc yet more Italian prisoners fell into our hands - more for our collect. What to do with them is a problem. "Anyone exchange them for a couple of oranges or half an onion ?"

Planes keep our forward troops well supplied with ammunition. It's easier than sending it over the rocks... This stremuous compaign is trying our men in the balance and finding them up to standard 100 per cent.

And now the key-word is watchfulness, for out there is Keren - next stop on our way to the Red Sea.