THE WAR... DOWN UNDER.

Their ship shelled, set on fire, blasted by bombs and finally torpedoed by an enemy raider in the Indian Ocean, survivors of the PORT BRISBANE reach an Australian Port.

These twenty-seven men escaped in a lifeboat, under the command of Second Officer Dingle, who set a course for Audtralia. Here is the Commonwealth's reply.

In every shippard, hammers clang and rivetters rattle. At Cockatoo

Dock, Sydney, a new Destroyer, like a greyhound in slips, is ready for

launching. The heavens baptise her as the Governor General, Lord Gowrie

and Lord Wakehurst watch Lady Gowrie christen the ship.

ARUNTA.... This tribal class destroyer is named after the finest of the native peoples of Australia. As she glidds down the ways, she takes with her the pride of the Nation, a Nation fiercely resolved to win through to victory.

The tribal class destroyers have proved one of the outstanding successes of the war. This one, built of good Australian steel by Australian Engineers, will be heavily armed, and have a surprising turn of speed. Mussolini just keep on winning the boat race: