

MR. CHURCHILL VISITS A GUN STATION.

One of the places recently visited by the Prime Minister is an Anti-Aircraft battery in the formidable network of British Ground Defences. At this gun station Mr. Churchill sees some of the A.T.S. at work in the concrete pits operating range finders for the gun crews. More and more girls are being drafted into the work, thereby releasing men for the manning of the heavy-guns which guard our skies.

"Here, let me lay that one" says Mr. Churchill to some soldiers building a wall. As he slaps on the mortar with the practical knowledge of bricklaying gained as a member of the Building Union, a cigar falls out of his pocket. An accident that wins a Churchill Corona for a Naval Officer.

Far be it from me to drop a brick, but Corporal Mary sees to it that her father is not the only one to wear the trousers in the family.