

A. PAGE FROM MRS. ROOSEVELT'S DIARY.

Our camera tour with Mrs. Roosevelt starts at Canterbury where Civil Defence workers, so shortly to be retriied by aerial blitzkrieg, give her a great reception.

At the Cathedral, Mrs. Roosevelt is met by the Dean who escorts her over the building. She remarked how different it looks from when she first saw it several years ago.

Within a matter of hours of her leaving, 50 German fighter-bombers came over inthe dusk, sewing death and destruction again among the homes of Canterbury. Many of the homeless had seen Mrs. Roosevelt viewing the evidence of ether raids; now there are more ugly ruins to add to Canterbury's sufferings.

It is at the little Kentish village of Barham that rural England shows America's first lady how it is doing its bit. At the village hall, a Bazaar displays with evidentpride the products of an industrious community.

Baby porker "Franklyn" hates the very idea of "Spam".

A brief chronicle of a day which meant a great deal to Barham and to the President's wife.

Our last camera close up is of Mrs. Roosevelt with her son Elliott. Nice people - both of them.