

PATHE GAZETTE: 42/101. (DUBLIN)

CAVALRY'S NEW HORSES

In Brazil where the nuts come from, men of the new cavalry are undergoing strenuous training, owing to the heat they sleep in the open air and now it's Reveille. To fold and stow a hammock is the work of a few minutes. They're off to early morning exercise and you can be sure that as motorised cavalrymen morning exercise is no walkover. In fact it's all done in light tanks, though the soldiers don't call them tanks. To a cavalryman his mount is always a horse, whether it has four legs or one caterpillar. Other men try out the carriers, the slick little runabouts that whip troops up to the line instead of leaving them to do a spot of gravel crushing. The new steel horses of the cavalry are being put to a test that no mere beast could ever stand, with wheels instead of hooves and steering in place of reins, these modern knights in armour cover the most difficult country as if it were a poppy field. See how they run. Gas masks to make things a little more difficult, but even gas masks can't frighten the men from the nut country, they're hard nuts themselves.