

**NEWS IN THE DESERT.**

The editorial offices of the Middle East newspaper THE 8TH ARMY NEWS. The establishment of this front line Fleet Street has resulted in a first class little paper, giving the lads in the desert a chance to keep abreast of the news. Latest information from the battle fronts of the world is written up and sent off by despatch rider to the printers.

For security reasons the printing works are dispersed. The arrival of the copy of Press day and the tabloid newspaper begins to take shape. In his compact office, the compositor prepares to set his type. He's got as neat a little out fit as you'd find anywhere.

The page is made up and (in journalistic lingo) ready to go to bed,

Dead line: and the foot-operated press begins to turn off the first copies,

With nice regard to convention, Mr. Printer-in-Chief runs his eye over the page while the ink is still wet and gives his Okay for a nice clean make-up. Providing the type-setter hasn't spelt it with a Z instead of an S the edition goes to Press.

Pictorial effort is as yet confined to photos of their wives pasted on the wall.

Quick delivery is made by "Jeep". Circulation is a big one and readers are seldom found in the same place twice. Copies never go begging; the boys are hungry for news. Judging by the headlines, today's news is a "bit of alright". Read about it in "The 8th Army News".