BLIGHTY ONES.

With the Red Gross at her Mast-head a former luxury liner enters a British Port. She is now the heapital ship MRI ATLANTIS, and brings heme men of the Eighty Army who were wounded in the Battle of Egypt, Cyronaica, and Tripolitania... And, are these boys glad to be heme!

Hearly two thousand Righth Army men who received "blighty enes" semewhere between El Alamein and the Maseth Line are new back in Britain, Many have been everseas for two years, so you may be sure there are leved enes mitting to receive them with open arms. These grand lads have done their bit, and mahy of them will presently be back in "civvies", but still doing something to bring the two ends of the war closer together.

These are men whose marvellous spirit brought them through the Hell that is the desert... and whose spirit does not desert them now that they are casualties. Welcome home, lads!