



No. 12 VOL. 12

JULY 20, 1942

REVIEW FOR THE BLUE

Germans Cut Moscow-Rostov Line, Suffer Appalling Losses

IN neither Moscow nor London does the Press try to conceal the new peril in Russia. Germany's great drive aims at cutting the Moscow-Rostov railway and splitting the central and southern Red armies. By the capture of Roshosh they succeeded in cutting the line but the main attack on Voronezh by a German army from the north was held according to the Russians, on the outskirts of the town. The Russians said that "the greatest tank battle in history" is being fought near Voronezh, with more than 2,000 tanks participating. In many places, tanks are firing at each other from a distance of only six yards. Von Bock, with an army of perhaps 1,000,000 men advancing from Kharkov and Kursk, had made several bridgeheads across the Don but had so far failed to split Marshal Timoshenko's army.

Confirmation of Russian claims that the defenders of Sevastopol literally fought to the last without thought of surrender came from the Berlin Radio, which stated: "The Bolsheviks stubbornly held the fortress and died fearlessly. They held every position against all hope and without thinking. ... Bolshevik bravery has become proverbial... Europeans are quite at a loss to understand why soldiers, women and children are buried alive with the sole purpose of holding back an attacking company."

Russian Fight For Life

In a vitriolic leader "Pravda" whipped up its readers to a new level of hatred: "The Red Army knows what awaits its families and relatives if the enemy pass. No mercy. Death to the enemy... There is no compromise. This is a fight not for honour but for life. There is no room for pity in the heart of the Soviet fighter... If the enemy pass, they will kill our children, abuse our wives and sisters. Everything will be soaked in blood... May a sacred hatred be your sole emotion."

The increasingly urgent need for pouring British and American war machines into Russia directed attention to the United Nations' increasingly acute shipping problems. Last week President Roosevelt conferred in Washington with Admiral King, C.-in-C. of all United States Fleets, Admiral Sir Andrew Cunningham, chief of the British Naval Mission to the United States and Harry Hopkins, Lease-Lend Chief. News agencies said they were trying to decide how to get more convoys through to Russia and the Middle East. In London Sir Stafford Cripps announced that the House of Commons would hold a shipping debate in secret session. Japanese submarines were operating down the east coast of Africa and athwart the Middle East supply line, it was announced from a number of sources. Sinkings of merchantmen in the Mozambique Channel (three went down in one day) led to British seizure of the nearby French island of Mayotte.

In the fierce air and sea fighting along the convoy route to Murmansk

and Archangel, a Russian submarine scored two torpedo hits on the 40,000-ton German battleship "Tirpitz," sister-ship of "Bismarck." "Tirpitz" was hit in the Barentz Sea, where the battleship "Admiral Scheer" and the cruisers "Admiral Hipper" and "Prinz Eugen" were also thought to be operating.

On the fifth anniversary of the outbreak of the China war, 100,000 Chinese joined in a torchlight procession through Chungking. Dr. Sun Fo, Chiang's Foreign Minister, told the nation that after victory China would demand a restoration of all the territories belonging to the Chinese Empire in 1894, including Manchukuo, Formosa and the Pescadores. For the first time a foreign language appeared on an American postage stamp when the U.S. Post Office issued a five-cent seal commemorating the China War anniversary.

Fresh fighting has flared up in the eastern provinces of Chekiang and Kiangsi. In the battle for the Nanchang-Ningpo Railway, Japanese thrusts south-east and south-west from Nanchang were not only repelled but turned back by the Chinese who claimed the recapture of Nanchang and Chungsi. In Chekiang Province, the Japanese with fresh reinforcements are advancing towards the treaty port of Wenchow.

The delay in any attempt by the Japanese to invade Australia has caused no slackening of effort in the Commonwealth. A Melbourne despatch to an American agency revealed that Australian labourers working under American engineers have built a modern highway across Northern Australia, where a year ago there were only trails. Construction of the highway was hailed as "one of Australia's greatest romances since the days of the pioneers." Wendell Willkie has announced his intention of visiting Australia.

R.A.F.'s Two-Ton Bombs

While the American Federal Bureau of Investigation was rounding up 49 members of the German-American Bund in New York State, Mexican Federal agents pounced on a man quietly fishing near the port of Vera Cruz in a high-powered motor boat. He claimed to be Alfonso Craff Caviedes, a tourist. Photographic identification showed him to be Wilhelm Kunz, former leader of the Bund. Kunz is sought by the United States on a charge of having given American military information to Germany and Japan, a charge, if proven, carrying the death sentence.

When the R.A.F. raided the German naval base of Wilhelmshaven last week, it dropped bombs of 4,000 lbs, nearly two tons. Such a bomb could flatten an area of about an acre and cause blast damage over a greater area. Only the biggest bombers, the four-engined Stirlings, Halifaxes and Lancasters and the two-engined Manchesters are capable of carrying such bombs.

MOVE and COUNTER-MOVE

by PAUL CHADBURN

"PARADE" WESTERN DESERT OBSERVER

DURING the Battle for Egypt last week Rommel was caught on the wrong foot. After a short period of reorganisation and recovery from exhaustion, it seemed likely on July 7, and became fairly clear the next day, that Rommel was preparing for an attack from the south, roughly between Deir el Qattara and Gebel Khirag.

Towards this area he was moving the 15 Armoured Division, the 90 Light Infantry Division and possibly the Littorio, the much-bedizened 'victors.' He took many precautions to try and prevent us finding out his intentions, using armoured car patrols and guns to keep our columns at arm's length. Air and ground reconnaissance, however, and the desert—which though it may hold secrets of its own, notoriously gives away those of others—revealed these plans.

General Auchinleck struck first, in the northern sector along the coast west of El Alamein. This attack took place on July 9. It was not only unexpected, but it was made by troops the German General Staff had supposed they had done with for some considerable time—the Australians. A double shock for Field-Marshal Rommel.

2,000 Prisoners

At the time, the German armour, backed up by German infantry, was moving south behind a reccy screen. All that was there to meet the fury of the Australian attack was some weak and immobile Italian infantry, the Trento and Sabra divisions. The night advance of the Australians in the early hours of Friday morning carried them some five miles along the coast to the Tel El Eisa ridge. They took 1,150 prisoners, of whom 90 had formed part of the German strengthening, and during the next two days the number swelled to over 2,000.

On the afternoon of July 12 the Italians tried to dislodge the Australians from their positions on the ridge west of El Alamein, attacking from the south and north-west. The enemy used tanks supported by infantry,

but was repulsed with casualties. Otherwise Sunday was a quiet day, a day of intense preparations on both sides. A feature, however, was the procession along the road to Alexandria of several hundred Italians, who arrived in the Delta a little belatedly, indeed, but according to the letter if not to the spirit of their boast.

In the meantime, the German activity in the south had achieved the modified success of the occupation of an abandoned position, so that the general movement was rather a roundabout one, with the Eighth Army advancing to the north and the Axis forces—or, rather, the main part of them—still trying to push south and south-east.

Neither advance was on a full scale; both were more in the nature of probing thrusts. But to this extent the advantage swung over to the Eighth Army: Rommel had now to divide his armour. Part of the 15 Armoured Division had now to move north to try to prevent the threat to the Axis left flank along the coastal sector. Another part of the German armour went south to consolidate there.

The R.A.F., South African and Australian Air Force all this time continued their almost astronomical numbers of sorties and more than archaeological excavations in the blasted area over the 'bomb-line.'

On July 9, they made 360 fighter and 140 fighter-bomber sorties. On July 10, 550 fighter-bomber sorties were made. Results may not have been so spectacular as last week, for the enemy was far more widely dispersed and targets consequently fewer. But the effect

U.S. TRIBUTE TO EIGHTH ARMY

On Independence Day, July 4, Gen. Auchinleck sent the following message to General G. C. Marshall, United States Army Chief of Staff: "On this day will you please convey to the President the greetings of the Eighth Army and the whole army in the Middle East." General Marshall replied: "The President greatly appreciated your message of the day from the Eighth Army and the whole army of the Middle East. We want your courageous men to know that their determined resistance commands our admiration."

on the morale of the enemy must continue to be cumulative.

Successes have also been scored by our airmen against enemy transport planes attempting to fly over reinforcements, and against the increasing numbers of Junkers with their fighter escorts which have tried to interfere with our forward troops during the last few days.

All-out Battle Not Joined

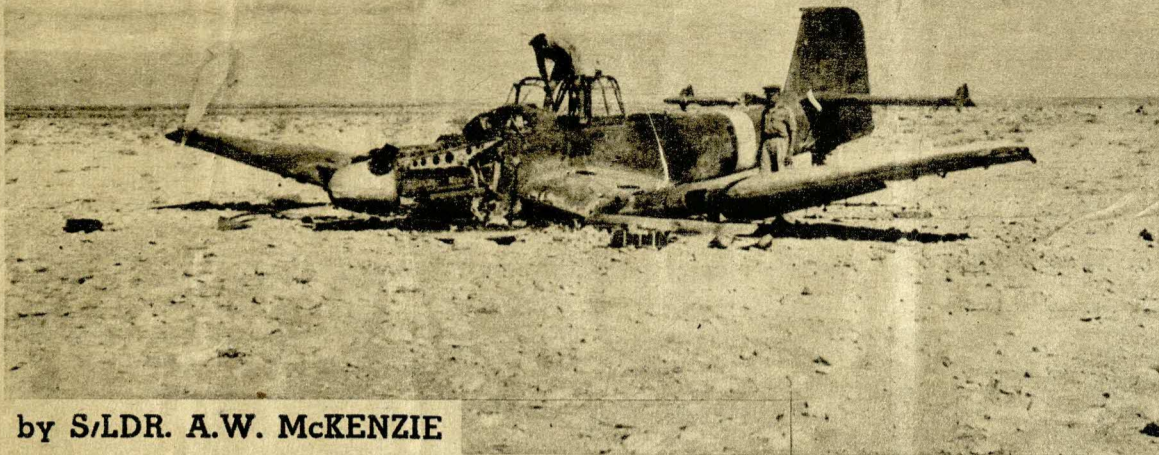
All-out battle to decide whether the Axis forces reach the Delta or alternatively whether the Eighth Army gets back into Libya and beyond has not yet been joined. It has been a series of sparring with blows exchanged. Up to the time of writing Axis forces have lost 23 tanks and 30 guns. They have been outfought in the air. The Italians have been driven so hard that they have not been able—as one of the captured commanders confessed—to take off their boots since Gazala.

Nevertheless, Rommel has not so far committed himself to a decisive action when he would have either to go right forward or a considerable way back. He has not done so because General Auchinleck has not given him the opportunity.



This sort of picture has appeared many times in the press since desert fighting commenced, indicating the amount of fine work that has been done by the gunners against enemy tanks with their very fine gun, the 25-pounder.

Stukas Stung



by S/LDR. A.W. McKENZIE

AMONG the keenest advocates for the R.A.F. are the front-line army troops along the Alamein line.

Ever since that line was hastily manned, to stop the advance to the Nile of the fast-pushing Axis land forces, our troops have had a grandstand view of the work of the R.A.F. as an air-borne arm of the Army — a force working for the same immediate object as the ground forces themselves—the destruction of the enemy land forces.

SHUTTLE SERVICE

have seen our bomber bomber pilots as

ing the enemy lines, and seemingly as numerous as desert flies, giving him no respite from dawn to dusk. What they didn't know was that a comparatively small air force, working a shuttle service which necessitated many trips every day for each aircraft, and demanding miracles of efficient servicing between flights, was giving the service which could normally be expected only of a force many times larger. Even without that knowledge the troops have praised the non-stop effort, and commented on the high degree of daring and accuracy achieved by the pilots in getting right in among the enemy's strongest concentrations and bombing and

straffing him within, at times, a few hundred yards of our own troops, yet, invariably leaving our own lines safe from stray bits.

R.A.F. WREAKS HAVOC

Among other keen advocates for the R.A.F. are the Axis front-line troops, whose occupation of their positions have been rendered a hell — of mortal fear from bombs and machine-guns. Reports captured from enemy sources have shown something of the havoc wrought by the R.A.F. among the enemy, and among his fighting vehicles, supply transport and gun batteries. But not least important they

have shown something of the death roll caused, and of the terror inspired, by the constant R.A.F. hammering of the line.

In the short time that the enemy has faced the Alamein line the terrain on which he stands has been battered into a vast network of bomb craters and a huge graveyard of smashed or burnt-out vehicles.

The desert supply tracks behind, and the coast road leading to Alamein, are strewn on either side with vehicles knocked out of the struggle.

The enemy's aerodromes have been badly bombed and shot up, considerable numbers of his aircraft destroyed on the ground, and also above the ground in the process.

A good deal has been written about the scale of the R.A.F. support for the land forces meeting the Axis offensive in Libya and — subsequently — Egypt. The unembellished tale which the statistics have to tell is more convincing than any amount of rhetoric. During the six weeks campaign from May 27 to July 7, the Empire Air Forces in the desert carried out no less than 10,000 sorties against the enemy, and its supply columns and aerodromes. A hundred and ten of our pilots are missing, and the number of aircraft irreparably lost is slightly in excess of this figure. But the Luftwaffe has suffered much more heavily: 134 aircraft destroyed in the air, 68 probably destroyed: more than 100 destroyed on the ground, and more than 50 brought down by A.A. Since the start

of the campaign on November 18 last year the Axis have now lost up to July 7, 438 aircraft; and nearly 1,100 destroyed, probably destroyed or damaged in the Western Desert alone.

The enemy air forces have not been idle. True, it took them some days to catch up with the rapid advance, after the fall of Tobruk, of the Axis army — some days, that is, before the organisation behind the control and maintenance of the enemy aircraft could become installed and operational on their new forward landing-grounds. But even after all that had been completed there was, by comparison with the R.A.F. effort, a puzzling weakness both of effort and aggressive spirit on the part of the Luftwaffe. The treatment the enemy pilots received at the hands of our fighters whenever they did show any offensive spirit may have partly accounted for that.

"STUKA" PARTY

The "Stuka" party day was, for instance, a severe lesson to the enemy not to try the ground straffing tricks of our own air force.

Fifteen Stukas, escorted by fighters, attempted to dive-bomb our forward troops. They were intercepted by a squadron of fighters which, recently reformed, was composed of pilots new to the desert and new, in many cases, to air combat in any conditions. The squadron sailed in and, with no loss to themselves, shot down 13 Stukas and one of the Me 109 protective fighters.

ex-dirt-track riders who either have or are performing D.R. duties: Stan Greatrex, Wally and Geoff Lloyd, Jack Bibby, Triss Sharp, Fred Deeley, Bill Longley, Geoff Pymar, and Pat Lish. Billy, Sharp, Lish, and Deeley, are D.R. mechanics.

Greatrex and Longley both hold commissions in the R.A.F. Geoff Pymar and Geoff Lloyd are also in the R.A.F. L/Bdr Innis concludes his news with the information that Lionel Van Praag, the well known Wembley rider, has been awarded the George Medal.

Pte. L. Lowry: "I might say that everyone in camp looks forward to obtaining a copy of "Crusader" each week." We're glad you have said it.

Pte. E. Rocca sends us his best wishes and says: "I expect that you are kept very busy these days." We certainly are.

L/Cpl Harold H. Bloomer writes: "Reading the extracts you published from the diary of a German prisoner of war I am more than ever convinced that in one thing we have already got Jerry absolutely licked, and that is the average Englishman's ability to hold his tongue.

"Boasting is natural to the German... may I therefore suggest that when you conclude the above mentioned extracts you point out the difference between the Germans and the Englishman." British-like we remain silent about our good qualities.

Rfn D. McFadden, who is a constant letter-writer to these pages, has something to say about a short story we published in our third issue: "The man they call Blitz." Says McFadden: "The story Blitz excited great sympathy on account of its anaemic build up. It slowly wound

its way to a painful death and finished up like an exhausted alarm clock. If it's by a professional he should look to his laurels and if it's by a beginner he is progressing nicely." Story was written by the Editor.

Other comment by McFadden brings us out of our depression. "The main thing about "Crusader" is this," he says, "It is bringing Eighth Army together more, fostering a team spirit and the family idea is catching on."

Sgn. J. H. Davies says: "You made a very good choice in choosing Ferrier's and Wootton's cartoons.

I think that news items should be of paramount importance as we get so little of it in the desert and a great deal of what we get is passed by word of mouth and is invariably distorted.

"Crossworders welcome the square given in our paper... I have very little criticism to make. Hoping you will surmount any obstacles in the way of production and wishing your efforts the success they deserve. I hope I shall be fortunate enough to see each new issue as it comes out." We hope so too. Sorry we've just run out of Ferrier's "Dumb Blondes."

Spr. R. R. Noah writes: "After being in the desert for any period of time none of us wishes to read about the same. How we live in the desert and the way writers, not yourself particularly, describe it is like chalk and cheese. As for naming the various campaigns this would be a waste of time... I would appreciate your reply by letter. If it is given, as some papers do, in a reader's column it would be more waste of room." We regret chalk and cheese. Your letter is worth the room.

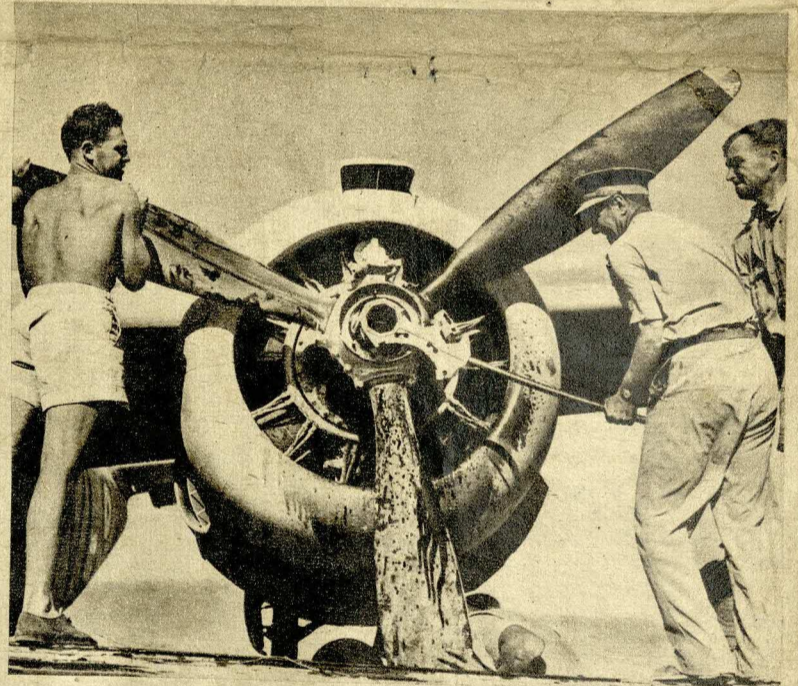


L/Cpl N. Roberts writes "I would like to propose that you include a brief day to day, or at least a survey of the past week's news for the benefit of those readers who are in the unfortunate position of having the sole means of outside news, in your much appreciated paper."

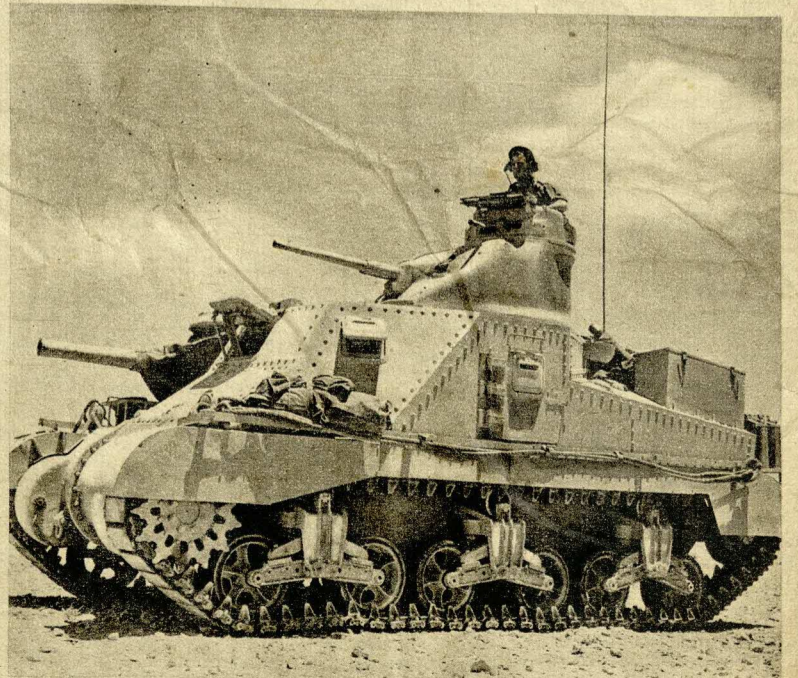
If L/Cpl Roberts looks on Page 1 he will find "Review for the Blue" which covers his suggestion and has been running for several weeks. We feel the L/Cpl's compliment about our "much appreciated paper" is a little double-edged. Do other readers consider they are unfortunate getting "Crusader" as the sole means of news?

L/Cpl Roberts has some other suggestions: "Could you introduce a lost and found column?" he queries and continues, "the sort of thing I mean is this: I have a young brother who is out here somewhere and his address is A.P.O. Iraq. That means nothing to me and he may be half a mile away. There must be lots of separated mothers, fathers, and sons, so I put this suggestion forward in the hope that I can help make "Crusader" even more attractive." We hope brother Roberts reads this.

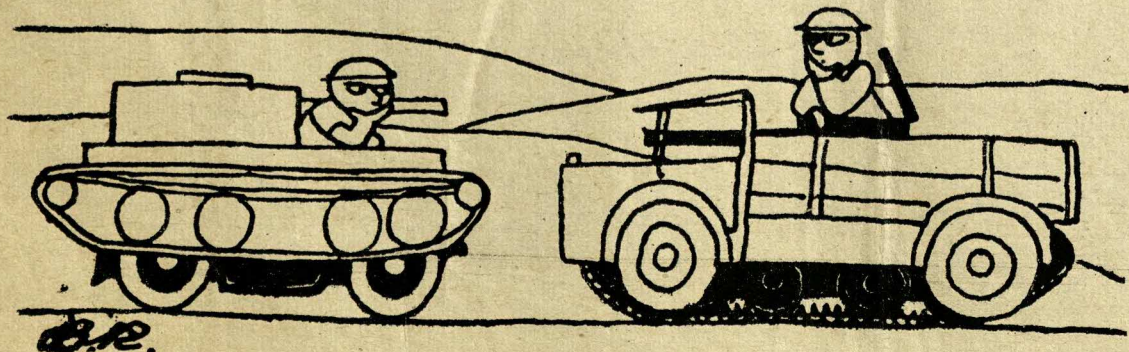
L/Bdr J. H. Innis, an ex-dirt-track rider, sends us the following news of



Some bombers come back from the non-stop offensive by the R.A.F., S.A.A.F. and R.A.A.F. riddled with holes. Ground crews put them right.



New-comer to desert, the General Lee tank. Is much the same as General Grant but has American turret compared with Grant's British model.



Planning the New Coventry Cathedral

SIR Giles Scott, designer of famous buildings, left off planting potatoes in the garden of his Surrey home at Enton, near Godalming, so that he could explain to a reporter some of the problems that confront him in planning the rebuilding of Coventry's blitzed cathedral.

PUT JAM STRAIGHT ON OUR BREAD

Lord Woolton, Minister of Food, when he launched a new "no waste" campaign at the opening of a "Save Bread, Save Convoys" exhibition at Charing Cross advised these table rules:

Don't break a roll or piece of un-buttered bread, cut it — then if you leave any it can be used in the kitchen.

Don't cut and butter bread in quantity. Put the loaf on the table and cut it only as required.

Don't serve butter or jam on to your plate. Spread it direct on your bread.

Part of the exhibition showed how only half an ounce of bread wasted every day by everyone in the country means the waste of a whole ship-load of wheat every 12 days or a convoy of 30 ships a year.

"The tower, the apse and the outside walls were unaffected by the bombing and must be incorporated in any new building," Sir Giles said.

A FINE TOWER

"The tower is one of the three finest in England and challenges comparison with Salisbury and Norwich. The apse, too, is a characteristic feature of the old cathedral that has to be included in the new one, but the old arcade has been utterly destroyed.

"I have not yet decided whether to attempt anything similar for the new building.

PROPORTIONS

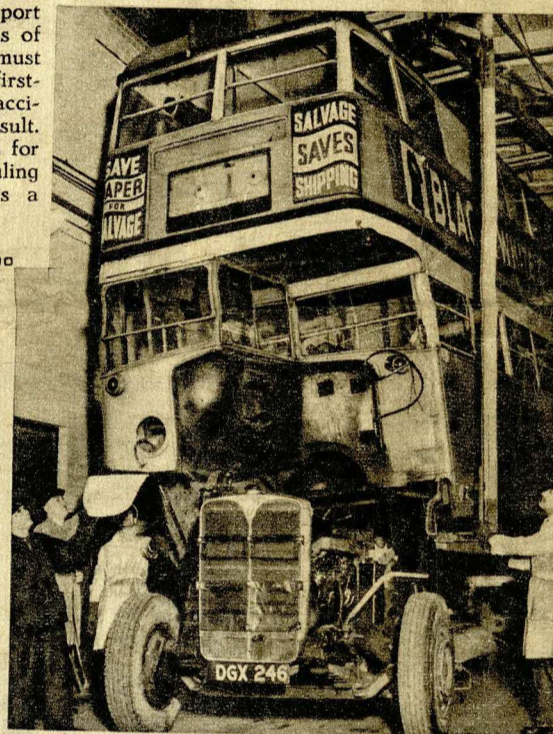
"The building that we knew was more like a large parish church. Now I wish to give it all the impressiveness of a cathedral without dwarfing the tower and spire. It is a difficult problem of proportions.

"My intention is to blend the new parts with those that are left, but the new will not be a copy of old Gothic in any way. They will have to be in a Gothic style if there is to be no violent contrast, but it will have a definitely modern treatment.

"But there will be no rebuilding until after the war."

'BODY RAISER'

London Transport buses carry millions of passengers daily, must be in absolutely first-class condition if accidents are not to result. To the repair shops for periodical overhauling and cleaning comes a double-decker.



WON'T RATION BEER

"it's mostly water"

Beer is not to be rationed, Lord Woolton, Minister of Food, has announced in the House of Lords.

Nowadays it is largely water, he said.

And if you cut beer supplies down by half and fed the grain thus saved to hens, it would mean only one extra egg per person per month.

He was answering Lord Arnold, who confessed that he would be better pleased if the beer was all water, and who wanted foodstuffs which go to the brewers to be diverted to other purposes. There was no evidence Lord Woolton said that drunkenness was interfering with our war industries.

On the contrary all the evidence showed that in spite of the fact that the workers had more money and fewer things on which to spend it, drunkenness had declined since the war began.

He welcomed the present day beer as "a light drink which gives working people pleasure and satisfaction without the bestiality that used to follow excessive drinking."

LITTLE DOLLY DAYDREAM

Dolly, an 11 months cub lioness, was the mascot of a South African Pioneer Corps in the Western Desert, dined in the officer's mess and generally had the run of things about the camp. But Dolly grew up to be a big girl, is now in a zoo.

Well known among hikers from Manchester and Sheffield is Edale End Farm, the property in the Peak of Derbyshire which has been presented to the National Trust. The stone farmstead can be seen on the right of the picture, and in distance Hope Brink and Thornhill Brink.

B.B.C. Midnight News May Go

A suggestion was made in the House of Commons that the B.B.C. should omit the midnight news and close down, with or without a news broadcast, at eleven o'clock, thus saving householders' fuel.

The proposal is to be considered in the light of evidence supplied by the B.B.C.'s Listener Research Department.

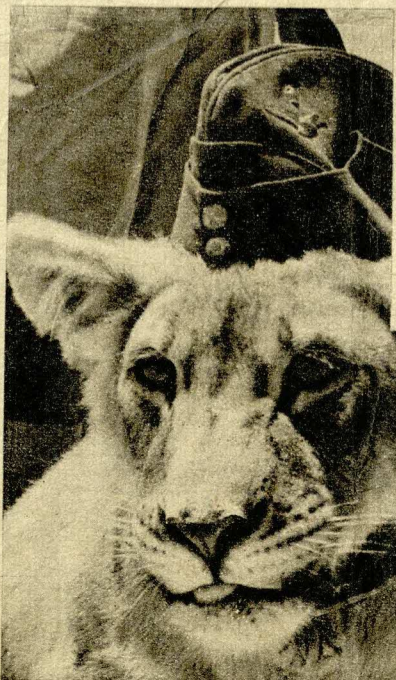
This shows that whereas approximately 18,000,000 people regularly listen to the 9 o'clock news, the number staying up for midnight news varies between 1,500,000 and 3,000,000.

It is for the Minister to make a final decision on the matter.

1942's Record Food Output

It is hoped that food production this year will save at least five million tons of shipping for other uses: we are growing more than during the last war and probably more than we ever did before. Production, measured in terms of calories, has increased by thirty per cent since the start of the war.

From 1916 to 1918, the United Kingdom tillage area was increased by two million three hundred thousand acres, between 1939 and 1941, it increased three million seven hundred and fifty thousand acres. British farmers are doing without five million five hundred thousand tons of imported feeding stuffs and have less wheat and offals for feeding livestock. Nevertheless not only have they increased the tillage area and the output of food, but they have been able to virtually maintain milk production and the upkeep of beef cattle, although the numbers of sheep, pigs and poultry have been somewhat reduced. This great achievement has been accomplished with a labour force which has lost numbers to the Forces and which had to take in initially unskilled labour; it has only been made possible by a revolution in agricultural methods, mechanisation in particular.



News From Home

Builders now start with the roof

In this topsy-turvy world we no longer build from the ground up. Instead we begin with the roof, then go on to the walls and floor. And in place of bricks and mortar, steel and timber, the materials used are substitutions for the sake of war economy, such as plywood, sheets of flexible asbestos, "wood wool," which is a mixture of concrete and wood shavings, plasterboard, and slabs made of concrete and sawdust.

WORKING UNDER COVER

These developments in wartime building were made public when Lord Portal and Mr. George Hicks, of the Ministry of Works and Buildings, and Mr. Oliver Lyttelton, Minister of Production, were shown eight examples of the new style huts for war-workers.

It was explained that when roofs were put up first builders could work under cover. Mortarless huts could be built in frosty weather.

Each is of the type known as "prefabricated," which means that their parts are mass-produced in factories, and merely assembled on the site.

Types that are entirely new to this country are plywood huts and huts of flexible asbestos sheets.

In approving the designs the Ministry of Works and Buildings has remembered that many of them will be used by the modern "tough" army.

Commando troops are very much tempted to swing on roof trusses and bring down the whole building," an official said.

"This is a serious difficulty, and often requires a special order. Accordingly tie-beams that are free of this danger are being developed."

SERVICE BADGES

Sweethearts and wives of American Service men are being asked not to wear replicas of Service badges. "It is neither smart, in good taste, nor patriotic to wear Military insignia" say the Army Authorities. But the girls are still wearing them!

A Private Reflects

On writing home

WHEN he was at Buq-Bug Sapper George Corne used to get an afternoon off at irregular intervals which he always devoted to a regular practice. He would go down on his salvaged motorbike to a little blue bay at the bottom of some white cliffs. He would flounder around in the water for about an hour practising the breast stroke and floating. Arriving back at camp he would stretch himself out on his bedboards and proceed to write home. Lying there, in underpants buss, you could watch the movement of his large hand writing slowly "Dear Lu" — (Lu was short for Lucy, George was a great one for shortening things) — "Have been swimming again. I did three feet today. Getting on fine." All his letters began that way, except that each time he wrote the distance he swam grew a little — six feet, nine feet, six yards. Having recorded this achievement he would then lie back exhausted and shout out every few moments "What can you write about? What's goin on up 'ere? Not a damn thing." That was George Corne writing a letter.

One afternoon a duststorm blew up just after George had started out. It put him on to a wrong track and landed him on to a strange part of the beach. But he went in. He did fine. Too fine. He swam more than his quota before he decided to rest. Unfortunately there was nothing solid for his feet to rest on. Moreover the water, which seemed to him to possess the shape of a huge hook clinging round his body, was trying to induce him into the very direction he had no wish to go.

There was nothing to do but yell. He gained the ear of a nude gentle-



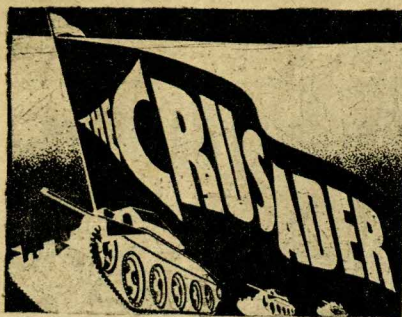
man, who might have been a Major General or a Mess Orderly, but George never discovered what he was. George was almost exhausted and slowly losing his wits when the stranger reached him so the kind fellow took occasion to biff him under the chin. He came back to life on the beach in the centre of an interested knot of men who had allowed his rescuer to escape.

Later on George lay upon his bedboards, in underpants buss, trying to write his letter. But not one word appeared on the page. "Nothing appening out 'ere," he said "ow can you expect a bloke to write letters." "What about your swim?" we teased him. "Tell 'em you got to Crete, George." But he took no action. Naturally we suspected something had gone wrong and we continued to rag him until he told us the whole story.

"Well, there's something to write about," we said—"redhot drama—"

He lay thinking, his pencil stuck between his teeth. He shook his head. "Can't write about that," he said. "It would worry the life out of 'em."

Pte. E. BATES



THE GRIFF

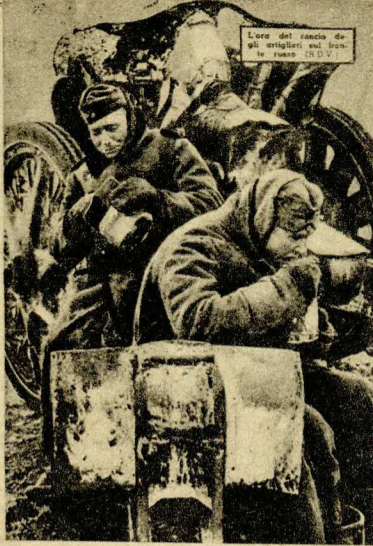
A tall figure with a slight grey moustache walked into our tent the other day — but we didn't have to look up from our typewriter to know who it was. The voice of Captain Peter Haddon is unmistakable.

"Listen, old boy," he said, "I want to get up forward with my recording unit so the fellows can send some messages home."

We suggested he needn't go far to find some men who had seen some fighting, but Capt. Peter Haddon wants his broadcasts to catch something of the atmosphere of Eighth Army and that means there must be a background of battle. You may see him up your way during the next few days. The usual way of sending messages is to write out what you have to say beforehand. Capt. Haddon thinks the folks back home would prefer you say your piece just as though you could dial England and speak on the 'phone.

on the controls, which was the reason the tank had kept on moving.

We've just heard how General Freyberg was wounded. It seems he was up with some artillery in the forward areas when a shell came over. Everyone dived for cover except the General. He was wounded in the neck and he got into his car and drove to a dressing station. They bandaged him up and he kept on the go for another day and a-half until he was forced to go back for proper treatment.



Still speaking about the Italians, the picture we print above comes from an Italian newspaper. Take a look at their faces and see if you think they are enjoying their part of the war in Russia.

We must pay tribute to the Italian imagination. The little captured document we print on the left is an example of their flights of fancy. Postcard shows a Bersagliere frightening one of our camps. Notice the brave Italian keeps his nose well to the ground.



Strange but true story comes from the gunners. The crew of a 25-pdr. watched a German Mk. 4 tank approach. They waited until it was a thousand yards away and then they let drive. Their first shot knocked the tank's turret clean off. To the gunners' surprise the tank came rumbly on and when it did stop they ran forward to take the crew prisoner, but the crew were past worrying about prison camps. They lay dead

During the first week in July the German radio broke into their programmes to announce that they had broken through our defences and that we were in full flight. During their third broadcast they interrupted an entertainment programme further to embroider the lie; "Rommel will be having lunch in Alexandria by now," they said. (This is what is known as "Cold Lunch").

Fine Feathers

Maybe so Miss Grable, but we're no ostrich when it comes to a vision like this about the place.

Mills' Tour Will Benefit Boxing

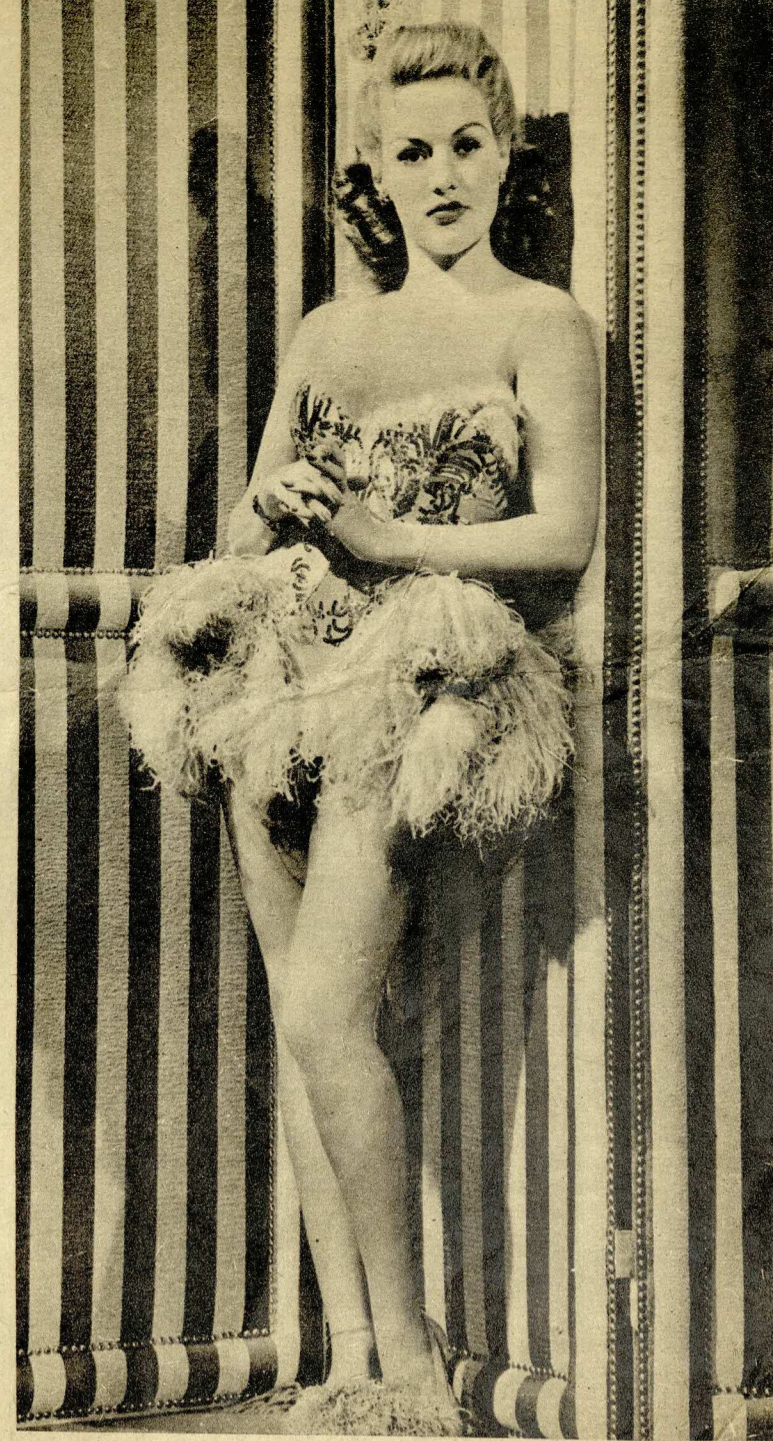
Unconsciously or otherwise, R.A.F. authorities at home have given a distinct fillip to the boxing industry. They have granted Sgt Freddie Mills, now holder of the world, British and Empire cruiser-weight titles, special leave to carry out an exhibition tour mainly for the benefit of members of the Services. Among the towns in which he will appear are Sheffield, Gosport, Nottingham and Bournemouth.

It is only to be expected that all Servicemen and civilians alike will be eager to see the man who knocked out Pilot-Officer Len Harvey in two rounds. But in addition to entertaining members of the Forces, Mills will be keeping himself fit to meet the challenges that will inevitably come his way soon.

Mills is managed by Ted Broadribb, who, it will be recalled, handled Tommy Farr's affairs until the pair parted company following the Farr-Louis world title contest. At the moment, however, it appears that Broadribb is concerning himself with staving off the logical challenge that has come from Sergeant Jack London, R.A.F. Broadribb has just stated that London must meet the winner of a forthcoming contest between Jim Wilde, of Swansea, and Al Robinson, of Leeds, before he can hope to get in the ring with Mills. But the British Boxing Board of Control probably have other ideas, and may be more concerned with the British and Empire heavyweight championships still held by Harvey.

It may not be long before Sergeant Peter Kane, R.A.F., is lined up with Jackie Paterson, of Glasgow, with the latter's British and Empire flyweight titles at stake. Kane is showing something of his old form nowadays, and disposed of Norman Lewis, the colourful Welshman, on points a few days ago. Kane is shortly to meet Joe Curran, his fellow-Liverpudlian, in an eliminating contest for the right to challenge Paterson, and must hold a strong chance.

Paterson, however, shows no sign



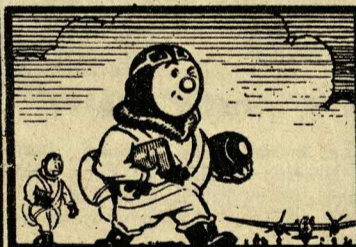
of losing his speed and amazing punching power. He has just beaten Frank Bonsor, of Nottingham, with a punch that dislocated Bonsor's shoulder in the second round.

Despite all that has been said during the last fortnight about the Football League's plans for next season, the position still seems to be somewhat obscure.

It was first announced that the

clubs had been split up into five groups. Another group was formed covering teams in the West-country but now it is stated that despite this re-grouping there are only three competitions after all. They are the League South for London clubs, League North for Lancashire, Yorkshire, Midlands and Northeast clubs, and League West now comprising Cardiff City, Swansea Town, Bristol City, Bath City, Lovels Athletic and Aberaman.

SPORTING SAM By Reg. Wootton



"CRUSADER" CROSSWORD — 12

1	2	3	4	5	6
7		8	9		10
11				12	
	13			14	15
16					
17	18		19	20	21
22			23	24	
25			26		
		27			

ACROSS

- Where the dirty work is done (5 and 4 hyphenated)
- Obstacle of the rancid hen
- Sally's playgrounds
- Recoil from red round this
- Get rid of a sole change
- Suspend
- Prize memento
- Emperor
- Reverse marriage
- Help the beat
- Used

- I leave this fairy
- Order of society
- Lets her take cover here

DOWN

- Sing
- Fed round this would be fringed
- They see most of the game
- A risky gift from nettles
- Draw on in this direction
- This ham is notorious for pictures
- Consume quickly
- Sussex cereal?
- Fire residue
- Women's garments
- They're a change from amps
- Animal
- Fish
- A night bird all right!
- Porridge ingredient.

LAST WEEK'S SOLUTION

Across : 1, Slipshod; 7, Masterful; 10, Arid; 12, Aura; 13, Knuckle; 15, Log; 17, Else; 18, Awl; 19, Bliss; 22, Lamented; 23, Miser; 24, Coal; 25, Espy; 26, Apse. Down : 1, Small arms; 2, Lark; 3, Isinglass; 4, Sea; 5, Duresse; 6, Plane; 8, Rake; 9, Full stop; 11, Dumb; 14, Celery; 16, Owl; 20, Inca; 21, Idle.

QUESTION TIME

1.—PROFESSOR KINK

Professor Kink was so shockingly learned that he actually found it simpler to do difficult things than easy ones. For instance, if you or I had to add four consecutive numbers together (e.g. 16, 17, 18, 19), we should just add them in the normal way, as thus :

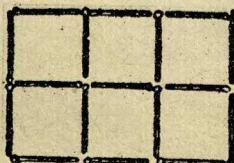
- 16
- 17
- 18
- 19

Total 70

Professor Kink, however, does the job by multiplication and subtraction. How?

2.—MATCH PUZZLE

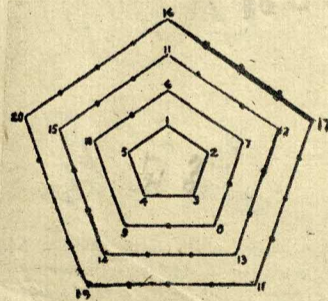
Remove five matches and leave three squares.



3.—WORD FORM

1 to 2, upon; 2 to 3, negative; 3 to 4, concerning; 4 to 5, a unit of

length; 5 to 1, preposition; 6 to 7, a stamp; 7 to 8, a tree; 8 to 9, disease; 9 to 10, a grassy field; 10 to 6, also; 11 to 12, alleviate; 12 to 13, a river of Central Europe; 13 to 14, besides; 14 to 15, wicked; 15 to 11, bone; 16 to 17, stay still; 17 to 18, form of suffocation; 18 to 19, pertaining to ancient Scandinavia; 19 to 20, excite; 20 to 16, makes ready for publication.



4.—THE SAME LETTER

In order to read the following sentence properly, the same letter must be inserted fourteen times.

ALHOUGHHEWOOSIERED, HEYOLD HEFOLDALE.

5.—CHANGES

- Change Pull to Push in seven moves.
- Change Soft to Hard in five moves.

LAST WEEK'S SOLUTIONS

1.—ANAGRAMS

Sedate, teased, seated.

2.—NUMERICAL PROBLEM

5

3.—OLD PROVERB

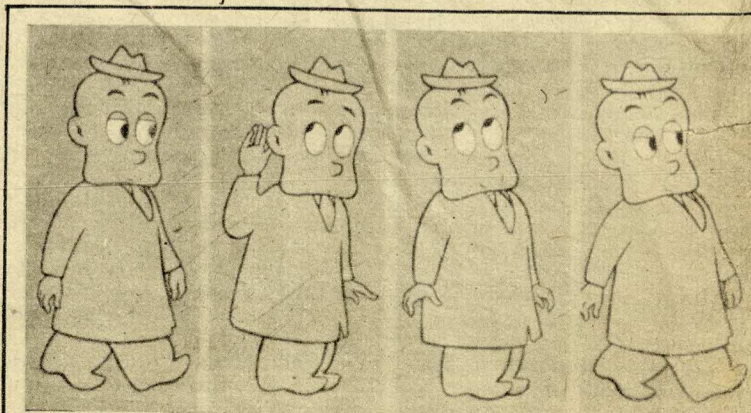
No man can serve two masters.

4.—HANDY

Foot, font, wont, want, wand, hand

5.—WORD FORM

C H A S E
H A V E N
A V O I D
S E I Z E
E N D E D



Our Planes

Crockett Johnson, "Collier's"



No. 15 VOL. 2

AUGUST 10, 1942

REVIEW FOR THE BLUE

RED ARMY STANDING FIRM AS GERMAN THRUST WEAKENS

"Every soldier and officer must stand and fight to the death. Victory or death." In an order-of-the-day to his armies, Stalin underlined the gravity of the position of the Soviet troops in Russia. The order also marked a turning point in the Russian strategy of this year's campaign. Up to last week, Timoshenko had played will o' the wisp to von Bock's furious charges. There was no doubt that the Germans had been surprised by the Russian general's sudden withdrawal of his main force from the area contained by the bend of the Don. "Timoshenko's order to retreat," wrote the military correspondent of the German news agency D.N.B., "came as a surprise and the German plans seemed to have gone wrong." He hastened to add that the surprise only lasted 24 hours in which time von Bock had decided to sweep south across the Don rather than move east directly against Stalingrad. By Sunday the Soviets were admitting that fighting was taking place at Kushchevskaya and Salsk, towns lying south and south-east of Rostov and well south of the Don. But elsewhere the Russian soldiers had ceased to fall back and were standing up to the enemy exchanging punch for punch. At Tsimlyanskaya on the Don and Kletskaya 125 miles upstream the Germans appeared to be held, while at Voronezh, a pivot point whose retention by the Russians may prove the key of Soviet defence, the Red army still had the initiative.

Clattering down the Champs Elysees came a crack S.S. motorized division. At the saluting base General Rundstedt saw them pass in review order. They were on their way to take up positions on the French coastline. The review coincided with demonstrations of force throughout the occupied zones including manoeuvres behind the new Todt line built along the French coast. In the Lowlands, General Christiansen, commanding the occupation forces in Holland, inspected the German forces in the newly installed Dutch coastal defences. The troops went through anti-parachutist manoeuvres. According to official German despatches the parachutists were "thoroughly repelled."

"German parades are a common sight in Paris," wrote the *New York Times*. "The German High Command cannot imagine that these parades will affect the Anglo-American decision regarding the second front. It stands to reason that allied strate-

gists with their excellent sources of information in the occupied countries are fully informed as to the size and disposition of enemy forces and have taken these facts into account in making their plans. Probably the real object of the military demonstrations in France and also in the Lowlands is to undermine the second front that exists in Europe, the unarmed enemy within that already diverts a considerable and increasing German army from operating elsewhere..."

Despite demonstrations in Trafalgar Square demanding a second front and the high-pitched leaders of some of the popular press, the general tone of the British and American papers on the second front question was one of sober caution with warnings against amateur armchair strategists. "An atmosphere of unreality surrounds lay arguments concerning whether or not a second front should be opened," wrote the *New York Times*, stressing that no one denied that a second front was desirable. "The real question is whether the attempt to establish such a second front at this time could hope to meet with a reasonable chance of success... This is a question that only the military authorities are in a position to answer..."

The R.A.F. set up another record when they dropped 700 tons of bombs on Hamburg in the first of two heavy raids on the port. In the space of 35 minutes 175,000 incendiaries had fallen on the town to be followed by tons of high explosive. The night before Hamburg was visited, Duisburg experienced a very heavy raid in which two-ton "block" bombs were dropped. These bombs are so called because of their power to flatten whole areas at a time. One night later in what is described as "probably the most concentrated attack the bomber command has ever carried out" Düsseldorf came in for its share of heavy raiding. Two nights later a heavy force of bombers attacked Saarbrücken. At the same time as the R.A.F. was attacking Hamburg, the Red Air Force raided Königsberg. In a belligerent broadcast to the German people, Air Marshal Sir Arthur Harris, British bomber command chief, said that the week's operations were only a taste of what was to come. If the German people did not like the taste, said Sir Arthur, they knew what to do to stop any repetition. "It is up to you to end the war and the bombing. You can overthrow the Axis and make peace."

Army Film and Photo

All the battle pictures you see in "Crusader" of the battle are taken by A.F.P.U.

They operate with Eighth Army and a section is attached to each Armoured Bde and Infantry Div. Their weapons are cameras, and with them they go into battle and bring back a record so the world may see what our war in the desert is like. Many of the photographs will form an important part of the official history of this war.

If you see anything you think worth recording then let the A.F.P.U. section with your formation know about it. They go anywhere at any time so long as there is a picture to be taken. Already they have their tradition and nearly fifty per cent of their personnel with Eighth Army have become casualties.

Broomstick Takes Tank

How half a-dozen Britons and South Africans broke out of Tobruk, captured an Italian tank with a broomstick and finally reached our lines after trekking for 38 days through the enemy army is told by a Liverpool man of the Cameron Highlanders.

HERE is what he said: "We had been going for about three weeks and several times had narrow escapes from capture.

"By the time we got near Capuzzo we were growing desperate for want of food. But again Providence came to our aid. I was lying dozing on the ground, utterly worn out, when along came a desert hare and squatted within a foot of me. I can move pretty quickly when I want to, and I certainly wanted to then. Like a flash I shot out my hand, grabbed that hare round the neck and gave it a twist. It didn't take us long to cut him up and cook him. I've never eaten anything that tasted better.

"We walked all the next day and night, until we came to a well which looked a good place to rest by. While we were sitting there we spotted a couple of Itis coming our way. We had no weapons but an old broomstick handle, so we decided to hold them up if possible. We hid behind a large rock and when they came abreast we jumped out shouting "Hands up." Up shot the Itis arms and we relieved them of their pistols, which they seemed quite glad to be rid of. They were very friendly and didn't seem to resent the trick we had played on them at all. They told us that their tank had broken down some miles back and that they were lost. They stopped the night with us and next day they led us to their tank, which we took formal possession of. It wouldn't run, but all the same I think we can claim to be the first men to have captured a tank with a broomstick.

"What was more useful to us, however, was the fact that the tank was full of food, so we staggered off with enough to last us ten days or more. The two Itis stuck to us until next day, when we sent them off in the most friendly way.

"Our feet were in a bad shape so we decided to move into an old building near the well and rest up for a week or so.

HUNTED BY GERMANS

"Meanwhile we rested and fed and rubbed our blistered feet with axle grease from a tin we had found. After nine days we set off again making for Matruh. For three days all went well and then, when we were near Barrani, a Jerry recon plane swooped low over us, evidently suspecting we belonged to the other side. Soon afterwards a Jerry truck carrying an anti-tank gun came out to hunt for us. We dropped behind some rocks and lay as still as field-mice, and though he came within a stones throw of us he didn't spot us.

"Next night we reached the shore, tried unsuccessfully to build a raft and pushed on eastwards. We lay up in some very comfortable British dugouts. Some Jerries came wandering by and we thought our number was up but they passed on without investigating. That night we carried

on and soon walked right on top of a sleeping Iti — he didn't even wake up.

"Twelve miles from Matruh we struck inland to avoid a large Jerry camp. In doing so we had to pass through two Italian camps which were spread out all over the desert, but nobody noticed us.

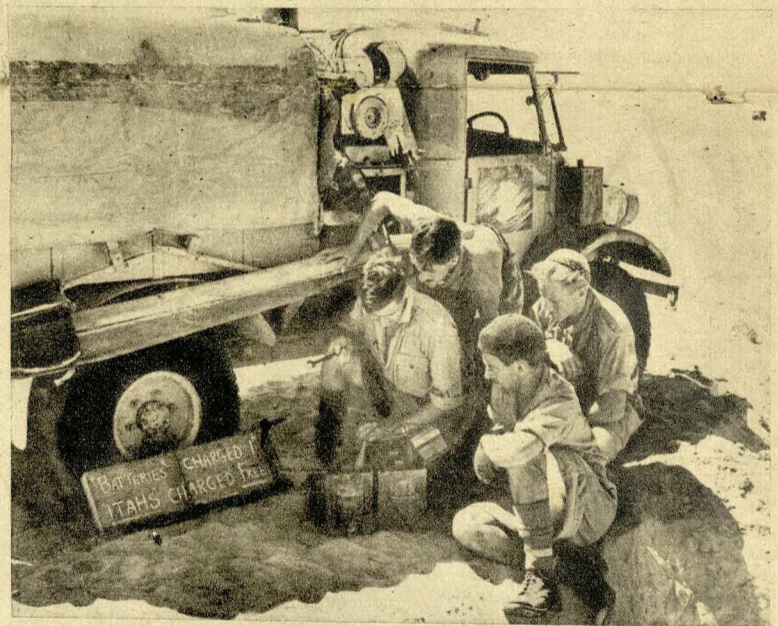
A couple of nights later we came across a derelict British lorry which to our joy we managed to get going. We had footed it for about 470 miles by now, as near as we could reckon, so we were glad enough to be able to ride in "luxury."

We got onto the Qattara road and soon passed a British lorry going towards Siwa. We slowed down and hailed it, but when it stopped several Itis jumped out and yelled to us to halt. We speeded up again and before they could get their rifles we were out of sight.

After that we struck eastwards along a desert track, but after a bit we stuck in a patch of deep sand. We jumped out and found to our horror that there were Itis sleeping all around. However, there was nothing to do but trust to our luck once more, so we dug and sweated and cursed under our breath for fully half an hour while the Itis snored on without stirring.

THROUGH MINEFIELD

We got onto the Qattara road once more and were bowling along when an Iti with a tommy-gun jumped out from the side of the road and shouted to us to halt. We thought we were for it then, but we saw that he was pointing excitedly to the road ahead. Then we realised that he was pointing at a road mine, which some Itis were about to lift. We slowed down, and just then they got it up



Important truck in any unit in mechanised warfare is the battery-charging wagon. It often runs at night and keeps everybody awake. — N.Z.P.R.

WATCHFUL WAITING

THE outburst of fierce fighting in the Northern sector which marked our probing attack of July 26 and 27 has been followed by a period of watchful waiting by both sides.

The enemy's power to hit back strongly was shown by our failure to hold the gains which Australian and United Kingdom Bdes had made on the Mittereya ridge and South of it during the night of July 26. The enemy proved strong in A.Tk. guns, including 88 mm. which he placed well forward, while his tanks were used boldly to deliver counter-blows at the opportune moment. In these operations the Axis forces have been favoured by the lie of the land, which is definitely adapted to defence, especially in view of the enemy's strength in automatic weapons and A.Tk. artillery.

Nevertheless, Eighth Army can look back with considerable satisfaction on the four weeks ended July 27. Not only has the advance of the enemy been halted with a jolt which must have been all the more disconcerting after his boastful announcement of his impending triumphal

march into Alexandria, but we have taken in this period over 7,000 prisoners, of whom 1,165 are Germans, and have inflicted appreciable casualties on the Axis forces.

In the week following July 27, activity languished along the whole front. Apart from spasmodic artillery fire and patrol clashes there has been little to report.

The enemy appears to be busy strengthening his defences while reinforcements dribble in. The Afrika Korps in particular seems to be definitely short of infantry and its main concern at the moment appears to be the training and acclimatising of the drafts that have been arriving.

The Italians have also been receiving some reinforcements. As usual they are stiffened by German troops in important sectors, for the readiness of the Italians to surrender when surrounded has become so marked that it is described by an Italian Gen-

eral as a "tactical rule."

The next thing which happened was that our lorry ran into a coil of wire across the road and got its wheels hopelessly tangled up. While we were trying to unwind the wire a German tank came rumbling down the road, so we had to abandon our precious truck and beat it into the desert.

ASLEEP IN FRONT LINE

We lay up for the following day about half a mile from the road. We didn't know that we were practically in the middle of the enemy's front line. When night fell we started off East as usual. After a bit we fell over a trip-wire, which was evidently an alarm, for suddenly machine-guns, rifles and anti-tank guns opened up all around us. It was one of the best firework displays I have seen. The sky was criss-crossed with tracer and bullets were pinging off the rocks all around us. We dropped flat for a bit and then pushed on. We passed a number of dead scattered over the ground, so we suspected that we must be in some sort of No Man's Land.

The next thing we came to was a dugout with a tin of British sardines in it. That made us pretty hopeful and we pushed on more confidently. Soon we came to tracks, and spotted a slit-trench. Peering down into it we saw a man lying asleep at the bottom. He was wearing puttees. Still we weren't quite certain and we started looking around for more clues. Suddenly there as a shout: "Halt, who goes there?" Never have I been more glad to hear a challenge. We shouted in reply and a New Zealand sentry came up. We were too tired to do much explaining. We just gathered round and said a short prayer of thanksgiving and then the New Zealanders gave us each a tot of good old Army rum. We were "home" at last.

eral as a "tactical rule."

An interesting sidelight on the popularity of service in Afrika in the Italian Army is given by the story of a prisoner that convicts condemned to not more than 5 years penal servitude may be reprieved if they volunteer for front line duty here!

The enemy has lately been showing a certain amount of interest in the Qattara depression, presumably with a view to finding a way around our Southern flank. On August 2, R.A.F. fighter-bombers found north of Ras el Qattara an enemy reconnaissance column including over 30 M.T. with some tanks and armoured cars. Our planes attacked them, destroying or damaging about 18 vehicles, including a tank, and setting a petrol dump on fire.

The virtually unchallenged domination of the skies by the R.A.F. continues to be a cheering feature. The supremacy of our fighters has made enemy dive-bomber attacks on our ground troops few and far between. On the other hand our fighter-bombers have been blasting his gun positions and troop concentrations whenever targets present themselves by day, and our heavy bombers have been hammering his ports and lines of communication by night.



The following is one of those too rare accounts of action by a soldier. "Crusader" would like to print more stories of action by the men who take part in them.

We had been on the move or fighting for three days and two nights—ever since we left Mersa Matruh—and we were in action southeast of Matruh. The enemy seemed to be closing in all round us, and there were reports already that the coast had been cut to the east of us. It was stiflingly hot, and the gunners were tired after all that had gone before. But they fired all day with that same unquenchable spirit that we had now come to look on as a matter of course. The Hun fired back. Towards dusk we heard that we were cut off—and that we should have to fight our way through.

Night fell, but the full moon was so brilliant that it seemed almost like day. Our forces were divided into a number of small groups, and each group was to be responsible for its own "break-through."

Soon after ten o'clock we said farewell to half of our battery. We ourselves were to be the last to leave. As we waited we saw German and Italian laager flares going up all around us, and in the distance we could see hundreds of tracer bullets and shells going in all directions as another group was making its way through.

We formed up the guns and the vehicles in three long lines and marched for about a mile to the rendez-vous. Even for this short move we were not left alone, but went through machine-gun fire from long range.

Midnight came, and, soon afterwards, Matruh blew up. The flames and the explosions were quite fantastic, and lit up the entire country. It was a most wonderful sight and went on without a break for some ten minutes. The smoke was so tremendous that for a short time the moon was blacked out, and we all felt a lot safer!

By 1.15 a.m. we decided to wait no more. We set off. My battery commander was leading in his tank, escorted by infantry in three Bren carriers—the only ones we had managed to find. The track went through most difficult country and we had to go in single file. I followed up my battery commander in an 8cwt. and behind me were more than 30 soft vehicles and guns stretching as far as I could see. The drivers' drill and march discipline was perfect.

Ahead of us we saw two fires—vehicles of those who had gone before us—so we knew when to expect the fun. Sure enough as we got up to the first one we were received with concentrated machine-gun fire. We had to pass between the blazing trucks and a German laager and as we were silhouetted against the flames, their anti-tank guns opened on us. It was hell let loose. We could see them 50 yards away—five anti-tank guns. The first shot from their 88mm. guns went through my own truck and killed my operator. You could see the tracer racing to-

wards you and you just hoped for the best. I looked back and saw one or two of our vehicles hit—but they were all putting up a brave show. I think 75 per cent. of them ran that gauntlet successfully.

We again drove into peace and silence. Soon after this the firing started again. This time it was machine-gun and anti-tank fire from both sides. It seemed that we should never get through; and as we were thinking this we found ourselves in the middle of a German laager; my battery commander's tank in front of me was hit by a shell, and stopped.

The German vehicles were so closely packed, and the going so difficult, that I was unable to overtake—and that meant the whole column must come to a standstill. How long we waited I do not know—it seemed an eternity. The Germans completely lost their heads and were running and firing in every direction. I saw many of their own vehicles hit by their own shells. One sentry we passed was only a yard or two away and I shall never forget the glint of the moon on his German steel helmet, or the look of terror in his eyes. By the time the tank moved on there was utter chaos; and out of it I suddenly saw a handful of Germans coming straight for my truck with hand grenades.

The Bren-gunner in the carrier in front of me let them come close enough to make sure he could get them all; it seemed too close for my liking, but they all crumpled up. He was magnificent, that Bren-gunner. I then saw one of our own tractors in the laager hit by a shell. We picked up the crew—and I signalled as best as I could to those following to show them the best way to come. The hail of bullets and shells was as intense as ever—but one had not time to think of it, and it had been more than heartening to see the Germans in such a complete state of panic. They must have killed a great many of their own men themselves. Our own drivers—I could only see four at this point—were beyond all praise. We pushed on and had to overtake the tank as it had slowed down so much, and the only thing to do was to get out what vehicles we could. We had to go nearly two miles before the machine-gunning and the shelling stopped—and then we halted to take stock. We waited for half an hour. Vehicles came through—and with them the crews of one or two others. My battery commander had lost an eye, but he was safe. We were terribly thankful, he was the most gallant and inspiring leader that anyone ever had.

We pushed on through what remained of the night—and were blessed with a mist in the morning. We met no more opposition—though we passed close to other laagers. However, the Germans were to get their Parthian shot; when the mist lifted we found ourselves a bit too close

to half a dozen Mk. IV tanks and a 105mm. gun. They shelled us—but we outpaced them, and found ourselves at long last in peace. We marched for 24 hours, only stopping to refuel, and we formed up with what remained of the regiment the next day. In two days' time these "remnants" were again in action and getting some of their own back in the Alamein line.

I shall always remember those drivers—there are no words that can describe their superb coolness and bravery.

Whispering Sands

Well-known broadcaster and journalist, Captain Sean Fielding, has returned to Eighth Army after a lecture tour back home. On the radio, on the lecture platform, and in a book, he told them how you fought and how you lived.

"Whispering Sands" sees Captain Fielding in humorous vein. Some of you may remember this feature in the "Egyptian Gazette" Western Desert Page about a year back. We hope you will smile with Captain Fielding as you did then.

WE have the nicest sort of friends. On arrival back in the desert after our lightning trip to England, one of them said "Well, how d'you like being back, y'liar?"

As a matter of plain fact, we're glad to be back.. couldn't get used to drinking tea without sand... the absence of flies was positively disgraceful... and our ingrained habit of reaching for a shovel first thing in the morning made us an object of dark suspicion.

BOTTLEFIELD NEWS

Just to see how the old place was looking, we went along to the London Press Club and there heard the best crack of the war.



"...Also in town to-night is a glass manufacturer who has invented a substitute for sand"



Cpl. Dyson: "I see you ask for news of airgraph photographs from home—re Captain Oliver's query. I do not wish to begin any "first cuckoo" business but perhaps you will be interested to know I received a photograph of my youngster and friends last October. This was only a small one but quite distinct and most welcome." Cpl. Dyson's letter is one of many we have received from men who have had photographs from home by airgraph.

L/Cpl. D. Williams: "I have read practically every edition of your excellent paper but I must say your cross-word puzzles are very poor, in fact deplorable. They are neither symmetrical nor entertaining. As a cross-word enthusiast I do not think there is anything more distasteful than an unsymmetrical puzzle." We regret L/Cpl Williams's cross-words. "Crusader" puzzle is meant to be puzzling and not symmetrical.

L/Cpl D. Rothern sends us some verses which begin: "The man from the desert is marked by scores of tiny wrinkles round his eyes..." We suggest he wears glasses.

A correspondent from the 7th Motor Bde signs himself "Grannie's Boy" and begins his letter "At the time of writing my Grannie is 110 years old." Congratulations.

Cpl. S. W. Greene of the 3rd C.L.Y. says: We in this regiment

have known of "Crusader's" existence for some time... observation of the current issue (July 20th.) leaves us amazed to see that you have already reached the publication of Vol. 12 and we hope it is not asking too much for back numbers." Yes, it is. "Crusader" has only just reached Vol. 2. The printers got the number mixed up with the Volume.

"Yours truly, the Ack-Ack Boys of a L.A.A. Regt. R.A. have sent us a poem about a quartermaster. "If you think it is printable we will be very pleased if you would do so." Yours truly, "Crusader" considers the poem unprintable.

L/Sgt H. B. Francis says: "While sitting outside Bir Hacheim I came across a welcome copy of your paper and while looking through I noticed that the cartoons were reproductions from London papers, so it struck me you might welcome a little "local talent..." Will be pleased if you would offer a candid criticism." L/Sgt Francis's thoughts were evidently elsewhere than the desert. See below.



"I'M GLAD I SAVED THE DRAUGHTS"

"VERY GOOD, CAPTAIN, VERY GOOD"

There are a lot of new faces around in the desert, boys, but there's one who hasn't changed his pitch; we mean the "Eggsibred-tomatt" maestro who has been standing at Burg el Arab to our knowledge for two years. The same eggs; the same bread; the same tomato; and the same dose of guppy tummy thrown in for now.

You can't say he doesn't give you a run for your money.

DESERT AMNESIA DEPT.

"Shall we stop at the Daba N.A.A.F.I. for lunch or push on and have tea in the Matruh Transit Camp?"

PERSONAL

Talking of Matruh Transit Camp, all the rats who've eaten and taken wine there at one time or another will like to know that Major "Dickie" Richards, Northumberland Fusiliers, who ran the joint, is still around and about. How that boy produced what he did for three akkas a day always beat me. We always left the place feeling we could whip our weight in wildcats. Not that we ever weighed very much...

Anyone know what has happened to our fat old stooge, Dick Holloway, R.A.S.C.? He was last heard of holding 'em back in Haifa. We suppose any Police Office could tell us where he is, but if anyone can save us the trouble of writing...

When we left the desert to go home last March, we kindly lent one of our colleagues our pair of fine corduroy slacks. We asked for them back yesterday. Answer: "Sorry, old man, I've had 'em cleaned and shortened."

We'll find out that gal's name if it costs us every akka we owe the Paymaster...

TINY TOTS DEPT.

Editor: What's the point in this last crack, Fielding?
Self: 'Tis not he who wears the trousers; 'tis she. Ha! Ha!
Editor: Eh?
Self: Eh, what?
Editor: I thought you spoke.
Self: Who? Me? No.
Editor: Well, your mouth moved.
Self: Whose? Mine?
Editor: Yes.
Self: No.
Editor: Oh.

CRICKETERS WIN HONOURS

AS yet only a small proportion of the stories of what our leading sports players have done and are doing in the war effort can be told, but at least three county cricketers have been awarded the Distinguished Flying Cross.

They are F.G.H. Chalk, one-time captain of Kent, R.M. Taylor, of Essex, and Bill Edrich, of Middlesex. Chalk, now a pilot officer, was in the H.A.C. before the war, but secured a transfer to the R.A.F., because—these are his own words—"he wanted more excitement." In twenty-five flights over Germany as rear-gunner of a heavy bomber, Chalk has been having his fill of excitement. The climax came when a Messerschmitt shot away part of the bomber's tail—nearly shooting away Chalk as well—and one of the wings caught fire. Unperturbed, Chalk and his comrades put out the flames, then returned to the attack. It was the Messerschmitt, not the British bomber, that did the nose-dive.

"BIG MATCH TEMPERAMENT"

Going in first for England and Middlesex, it was fitting, in a way, that Squadron-Leader Edrich should be the first England cricketer to be awarded the D.F.C. It was for exceptional bravery in attacks on enemy docks. Yet when Edrich played for England there were people who wondered whether he had the big match temperament!

"Skyscraper Cake" was on the menu for the third anniversary of the founding of the W.A.A.F. at an R.A.F. station. Cake weighed 120 lbs, went round 1,500 persons.

They find their Canteens "Tricky"

TO save petrol, a fleet of 80 "stop me and buy one" tricycles have been converted into miniature mobile canteens by the W.V.S.

Nine of them have been allocated to London.

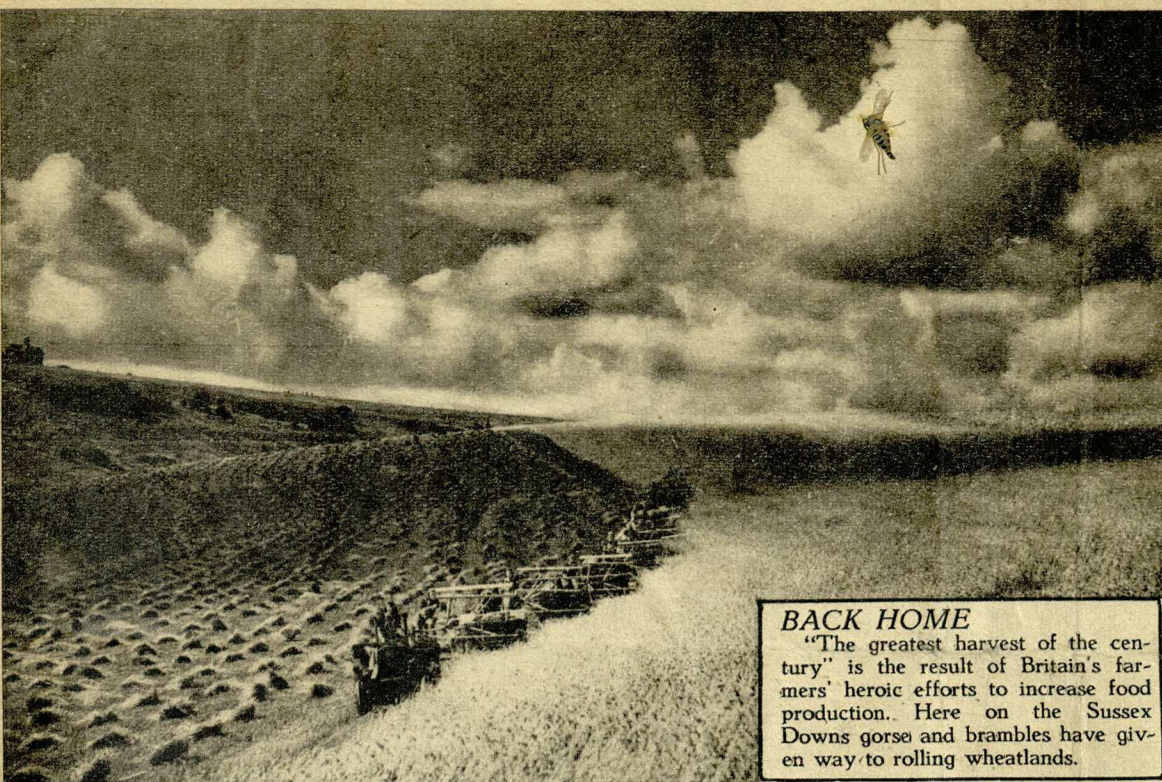
One which went out on a trial trip in the West End was mobbed by a swarm of small boys clambouring for ice cream cornets.

They were disappointed. Instead of ice cream there was tea in a five-gallon vacuum urn, built to keep hot for nine hours. Instead of cornets and wafers there were four containers holding sandwiches and buns.

It will be some time before the W.V.S. operators acquire the professional poise and skill of the ice-cream man.

Drivers accustomed to handling high-powered motor canteen vans find the tricycles tricky to control. "Particularly on corners," said one of them.

Sixty people can be served from one of these "stop-me" canteens.



BACK HOME

"The greatest harvest of the century" is the result of Britain's farmers' heroic efforts to increase food production. Here on the Sussex Downs gorse and brambles have given way to rolling wheatlands.

News From Home

Good Conduct Convicts Will Aid Troops But will be Non-Combatants

TRUSTED good conduct prisoners will be allowed out of gaol to help troops to prepare local defences in the event of an invasion. This decision has just been taken by the Prison Commission.

If the enemy occupied the district near any English prison, men who can be relied on will be placed under the command of their prison officers to do useful work.

They will assist the military authorities in digging trenches and preparing strong points and, I understand, will be allowed to do stretcher-bearing.

In the event of the local Home Guards being mustered, not more than 10 per cent. of the warders may serve outside their prison, except in a special emergency.

The remainder will have to look after the prisoners and "any other people it may be necessary to detain during the emergency," I was told.

Prison officers may not, in future, join the Home Guard without the written permission of the Prison Commission.

There are about 2,800 prison officers serving in the various gaols, and it was announced recently that officers over 32 years of age were not to be released for the Forces.

FACTORY GIRL COMMANDOS

One thousand girls working in a north-east munitions factory have become Britain's first "flying squad" munition workers. The girls are answering the call from the Ministry of Labour to man a factory in the Midlands, where there are special priority jobs to be done. When Ministry of Labour officials visited their factory they made their appeal and within a minute a large number of girls were signing up to be "factory girl commandos"—ready to go anywhere, do anything.

City for 35,000 Underneath London

More than 120 feet below one of London's bomb-scarred districts has been built an underground city capable of holding 35,000 people safe from any threat of bombs and gas.

The city below a city, which will be used to protect people carefully selected on the basis of the value of their safety to the nation, contains shops, restaurants, hospitals, offices and inquiry bureaux.

Millions of tons of clay excavated in creating the underground city have been deposited in London's parks.

Women Guards

Women guards will be seen shortly on certain passenger trains between Leicester and Birmingham and Leicester and Nuneaton. Five are being trained by the L.M.S. and two Nuneaton women have just "passed out" after three weeks' training. They are Mrs. Edna Rowston, of Avenue Road, wife of a signalman, and Mrs. Hilda Hollason, of Whitehouse Crescent, whose husband is serving in the army.

King's Pilot Now Bombs Germans

WING-COMMANDER E. H. Fielden, Captain of the King's Flight—the King's personal pilot—has been put in command of a Bomber Command operational station.

He has led several sorties on raids over enemy territory.

Wing-Commander Fielden has flown the King and other members of the Royal Family safely many thousands of miles in all sorts of weather conditions.

He retains his post as royal pilot, and whenever the King wishes to fly he will be at the controls of the royal plane.

The War Stops for Warner

WARNER was busy with the war when the telegram arrived.

He hurried across the aerodrome somewhere in the Midlands, to the C.O.'s office, stood smartly to attention.

"What can I do for you, my man?" asked the officer, laying aside his papers.

"Application for leave, sir," replied Warner—Leading Aircraftman Warner.

"On what grounds?"

"Bees, sir."

"Bees?" said the C.O.

So Warner passed over the telegram from his wife:—

BEES UNHIVED, OUT OF CONTROL. COME HOME QUICKLY.

Warner explained that his two swarms were loose, that they were dangerous, that his honey harvest was in peril.

"Forty-eight hours' leave granted," said the C.O.

Warner arrived at his home near Loughborough, Leicestershire, to find his wife in bed, recovering from stings, and half of his bees swarmed on a tree in Charnwood Forest.



Who knows but some future Jimmy Dorsay or Vera Lynn may be among this happy bunch of youngsters from St. John's School, Hammersmith, who gave a display on parents' day.

Round the Cape

From Great Britain, from the Empire, and from the United States, not far short of

- 1,000,000 men,
- 4,500 tanks,
- 6,000 aircraft,
- 5,000 pieces of artillery,
- 50,000 machine-guns,
- 100,000 mechanical vehicles.

have been sent to the Middle East. All these had to be carried by sea, a voyage from Britain of 10,000 miles while the Mediterranean route is not available; and they were carried without loss, not because the enemy has made no effort to attack them—for Axis raiders, surface or submarine, have been active in each of the three oceans traversed—but because British sea-power has been adequate, and adequately disposed, to protect them.

This protection has been exercised by more than one arm. In home waters air forces of the Coastal Command have given valuable collaboration; in South African waters that duty has been very efficiently performed by the South African Air Force; but the naval escort, which may well at time have included air units of the Fleet Air Arm, was the one force capable of acting throughout the 10,000 miles and the four months sometimes needed for the whole voyage.

CANON ORGAN GRINDER

It is not often that one sees a Church of England canon playing a barrel organ, but the rector of Lawshall has been playing one in Ipswich, and passing the hat round. The proceeds are for war charities.



London will soon be short of Burton

WHILE London may soon have to do without Burton beer, farmers are asking for their local inns to stay open an extra hour during double summer-time.

Burton beer will be sold in the Midlands only, to save long distance deliveries.

Home Guards to man Ack-Ack Guns

Britain's new anti-aircraft weapons will be manned by Home Guards who are recruiting 100,000 more men to provide crews for these and to reinforce guns all over the country.

Men working in offices and factories will serve on a rota system one night in eight. These Home Guard "ack-ackers" will have the satisfaction of shooting down raiders over their own homes, which, it is suggested, should psychologically be the best incentive to volunteering for the new corps.

Conductress can go Hatless

London Transport women conductors will not incur official displeasure if they do not wear the uniform hat.

Compulsory wear has been a sore point with many of them on several grounds—discomfort in warm weather, and, mainly, that the hat does not suit individual hairdressing styles.

The girls may now use their discretion to wear the hat or not.

Men may be given a little more freedom as a result. They will not be risking disciplinary action if they fail to wear it in "hot" weather. Hitherto hats have been compulsory except during "heat-waves."

OYEZ?

"Oyez! The glove is up! The fair has begun! No man shall be arrested until the glove is taken down."

This ancient proclamation was read by the town crier when Honiton fair was opened with the customary ceremony. He bore the ceremonial glove on a garlanded staff through the streets, surrounded by a happy throng of children who stopped outside the Angel hotel to catch pennies thrown from



THE GRIFF

Recently captured prisoner has revealed some interesting details about German methods of propaganda. When Adolf Hitler makes a speech the men are paraded to make certain they all listen in. Pep talks on the difficulties facing Germany and the way they are being overcome are often given. This latter is a significant change from a year ago when Goebbels was promising them victory and peace by winter.

The amount of damage the Navy and the R.A.F. have been and are doing to Axis convoys has reached the stage when it can no longer be glossed over and it even takes the form of a macabre joke. For example see the cartoon below which has the caption in German and Italian. Caption reads: "In your eyes of blue one can see the sea—and several lost convoys too."



You remember the paragraph in Griff two weeks ago telling how the enemy thought our use of the bayonet was ungentlemanly? Their propaganda merchants started a whispering campaign saying we were mutilating their dead. When some of the Afrika Korps were shown an example of our methods they saw that the mutilation was nothing more or less than the work of the bayonet in fair fight...

The best idea of the week is that of one of our columns who found a 20mm A.A. and A.Tk gun in an Italian leaguer and fitted it to a Bren carrier.

Lecturing learnedly for an hour to a thousand A.T.S. girls about the Middle East, Captain Sean Fielding asked his intense audience if they had any questions. There was a silence until a young A.T. rose shyly and blushing asked: "What regiment do you belong to, Sir?"

Football League are Leaving it Late

DESPITE the fact that the 1942-43 football season in Britain is due to start on the last Saturday of this month, news from home indicates that the Football League have not yet placed their house in complete order for the resumption. Their allotment of fixtures has failed to satisfy several clubs, and one notable side, Preston North End, had to announce that they could not fulfil the list of games drawn up for them because of travelling problems, and withdrew from the competition.

Latest protest has been lodged by Fulham, who want to know why they have not been given a fixture with Arsenal. That these two sides should not be scheduled to meet is incomprehensible in view of the fact that they are both competing in the Football League South, formerly known as the London League.

Fulham have informed the Management Committee that the receipts from their games with Arsenal and Portsmouth last season were £600, which was a third of their income for the whole campaign.

It may be for lack of news, but it certainly seems to us that the football plans for the coming campaign are somewhat haphazard at the moment. Recently the League announced that the clubs had been divided into five regions, but later the statement was made that the game



MARTHA AND—MARTHA

We can only think of one thing better than a single view of Martha O'Driscoll, and that's a double one. Martha and a mirror willingly oblige.

would be carried on with three leagues only. Maybe we shall remain in the dark until the first fixture list is published.

Derby County are returning to active competition saddled with an overdraft of £33,700. In deciding to resume, the Rams can be said to have taken a bold step. They can hardly hope to show a profit on the season's working, because even in normal times the County do not find it easy to make both ends meet.

Attendances have never been great at the Baseball Ground, the record standing at something like 45,000,

but the club now has a new and enthusiastic chairman in Ben Robshaw, and several new directors. Mr. Robshaw will make a sincere effort to keep the Rams in business, but, as he points out, the public will have to show that they want football.

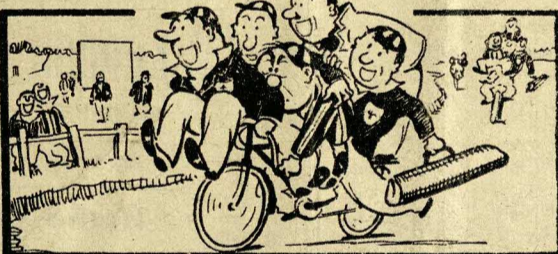
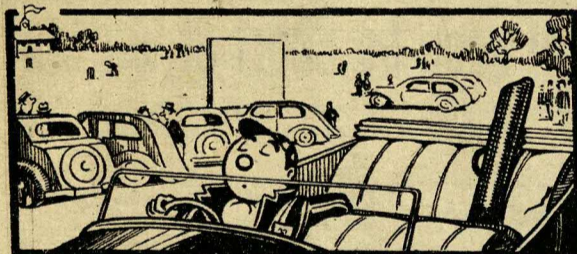
Londoners, particularly Highbury "fans," will be interested to learn that Ted Drake, Arsenal and England centre-forward, has joined rank with Norman Sidey, another Arsenal player, as a Pilot-Officer.

Activity in the British heavyweight division is anticipated by the news that Jack Smith, of Worcester, is

ready to stage a "come-back." Smith was looked upon as a heavyweight "discovery" in the twelve months preceding the war, especially after he won the "Daily Mail" competition in 1938.

He joined the Army soon after the outbreak of war, and fought with the B.E.F. in France. He came back to England via Dunkirk suffering from shell-shock, but made such a complete recovery that he is now a P.T. instructor, his special job being to restore to full health troops who are convalescent at the same Sheffield hospital at which he himself was revitalised.

SPORTING SAM By Reg. Wootton



"CRUSADER" CROSSWORD — 15

1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
7								
	10			11	12			
13								
14	15			16				
17	18			19			20	
21				22	23		24	
25								
26							27	

ACROSS

- You may find the Home Office in this but not this in the Home Office
- I cut a moat (Anag.)
- Blame the singer for this one.
- Found in the native hut.
- Man trap, unbridled.
- Secure
- Part of the pig
- He wrote "The Art of Love."
- Unite.
- Lacerate.
- Deck.

- All rest akin to the stars.
- A simple open sound.
- Draw for the guard.

DOWN

- Skilled fighting men
- Of man as opposed to beasts.
- Single time.
- Famous for T.U. martyrs.
- Get aboard.
- In direct line of descent.
- Tie-up.
- Peaceful.
- Wane for a change
- Sew in the tissue
- Vote to put the bar up
- Coloured
- Not very deep with this in the show
- A change from war
- Melody

LAST WEEK'S SOLUTION

Across : 1. Subscribe ; 6. Liveryman ; 8. Amplify ; 11. Bolt ; 12. Aver ; 14. Ginger ; 16. Era ; 17. Darts ; 20. Teem ; 21. Iota ; 22. Eire ; 24. Oasis ; 25. Rewinding.
Down : 1. Slaughter ; 2. Sell ; 3. Criterion ; 4. Bader ; 5. Engraves ; 7. Imbibe ; 9. Ponder ; 10. Far ; 13. Vests ; 15. Game ; 18. Toad ; 19. Main ; 23. i.e.

QUESTION TIME

1.—TRANSFORMATIONS

- Change GIRL to MAID in seven moves.
- Change FORE TO REAR in nine moves.
- Change WATER to RIVER in three moves.

2.—PROBLEM

A number is added to its square. When this sum is squared, the result is added to the original number squared increased by the original number. Divide this number by the original number, and the quotient is 6. What is the original number?

3.—THE GROCER

A grocer wished to weigh off quantities of exact numbers of pounds from one to 364 pounds, inclusive. In order to save money, he wished to buy as few weights as possible. He found that only six weights were necessary. What weights did he buy?

4.—THE STEAMBOAT

A steamboat sails downstream at the rate of 15 miles an hour, and upstream at the rate of ten miles an hour. If the trip up river takes four hours more than the trip down, how far did the boat go?

5.—THE CHIPMUNK

A chipmunk is sitting on a log 10 feet long and 3 feet in circumference. As the log rolls down a hill, a distance of 50 feet, the chipmunk goes from one end to the other but always remaining on the top of the log. How far does the chipmunk travel?

4.—ACROSTIC

ARMORY
STUPOR
LOSERS
SPIRAL
INCASE

The third row spells MUSIC and the fourth spells OPERA

LAST WEEK'S SOLUTIONS

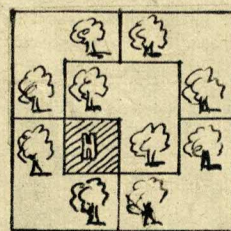
1.—WORD ENIGMAS

- Po-in-t
- F-all-en
- M-or-e

2.—SAVING THE PENNIES

£2,147,483,647

3.—THE DIVIDED FARM

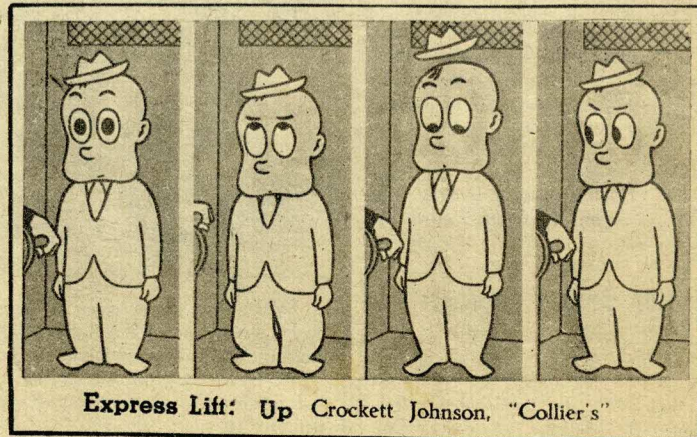


5.—MIRRORS

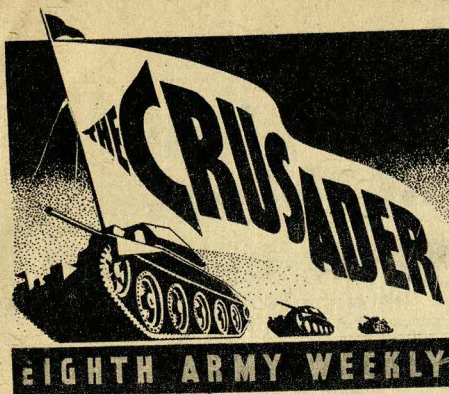
A man requires a mirror which is half of his height, or 3 feet high. His distance from the mirror has no effect upon the result.

This solution is to Question 2 in "Crusader" 13. It was inadvertently omitted in last week's solutions.

ORATE
RARER
ARENA
TENDS
ERASE



Express Lift: Up Crockett Johnson, "Collier's"



Issued to the Fighting Forces in the desert

No. 16 Vol. 2

August 17, 1942

REVIEW FOR THE BLUE

Icebox tanks

Before long, the coolest spot in the desert will be the inside of a tank. Production Minister Oliver Lyttelton told the House of Commons last week that a panel of experts was at work on the ventilation of desert tanks by means of either refrigeration or air-conditioning.

Bay of Biscay air battles

Newest theatre of aerial war is the Bay of Biscay. The Germans are employing aircraft there in a bid to counter the R.A.F.'s powerful offensive against U-boats. The pace of battle accelerates as the Coastal Command throws Beaufighters, the world's most powerful armed aircraft, into the fray.

Threat to Caucasus

By Wednesday, the Germans were at the outskirts of Stalingrad, great Soviet steel centre, and close to the Maikop oilfields. Soviet strategy appears to aim at keeping the Red Army intact at the cost of territorial sacrifice. The Germans probably could penetrate as far as Astrakhan, on the Caspian, without Baku and Batum being seriously imperilled.

Ships for second front

There can be no second front without plenty of ships. That was the gist of London press comment following short secret sessions of both houses of Parliament last week. These sessions were generally presumed to concern shipping. The *News Chronicle* said: "Ample reserves of shipping are the key to a full-scale second front in Europe. It is not enough to have men and armament available. Available, too, must be the ships needed for their transport and supply from the United States."

Indian leaders locked up

The day after Congress passed a resolution calling on the British to quit India immediately, Gandhi, Nehru, Dr. Azad and other Congress leaders were arrested and locked up in a bungalow in Poona. Jinnah, leader of India's 70,000,000 Moslems, termed the Congress demand "fantastic" and warned his followers to avoid becoming involved in any Congress "mass disobedience" movement. American press comment on the Congress demand is uncompromisingly hostile.

7 NAZI TANKS DESTROYED AT OVER 8-MILE RANGE

Seven enemy tanks destroyed at eight and a-half miles range. They are German Mark 3 and Mark 2 tanks and they lie burnt out four miles outside the minefields of the Alamein line. They are a desolate tribute to the marksmanship of a Medium Regiment of the Royal Artillery. This Regiment is the only regular Medium regiment in the desert.

Major "Dickie" Doe M.C. of Hornchurch, Essex, gave an eyewitness account of the battle: "I was out on recon in my armoured car," he said, "when I saw twelve German tanks just over one thousand yards away—I learned later they were the spearhead of a major attack. Over my wireless I gave orders to our 4.5's to open up. They were more than sixteen thousand yards distant from their target but their first shells fell right on the mark.

"IT WAS HAVOC"

"The enemy were a bit near for observation but we were on a flank and we got away with it. The Germans had their backs to us and as they advanced towards Tel el Eisa station they stopped and as another round of gunfire came over I saw three of their tanks burst into flames. Our boys kept it up and the enemy were, for a moment, obscured in dust and when it cleared away four more German tanks were knocked out—our 2 pdr anti-tank guns finished them off. It was havoc."

In his armoured car, writes "Crusader" observer, the Major took me along the tarmac road towards the enemy.

He stood up in his car, holding the fluttering pennant, and pointed to the cloud specked sky as enemy aircraft came on an evening raid on the gun positions. Bofors pounded and a Stuka swerved like a wounded bird and crashed ahead of us. We stopped for a moment to look at the smouldering wreckage and then bumped off into the desert to inspect the white crossed German tanks halted by the guns.

The first tank we saw had received a direct hit on the turret. Nearby lay blankets and pieces of kit dropped by the crew who had baled out and then been killed by machine gun fire as they attempted to run away.

We had more to see and they all told very much the same story. In some there were grisly charred remains, and in others simply twisted metal and little else.

THEY HELD FIRE

Though the enemy's forward positions were only a few hundred yards from the inspecting armoured car they did not open fire until we turned back towards the coast road and then it was only a sentence of machine gun fire.

This R.A. regiment has fought in Greece and Crete as well as the desert and their opinion of the enemy is indicated by treatment of twelve German 88 mm. which moved up towards the Tel el Eisa feature. Our 25 pdrs opened up—but the enemy remained. The Medium opened up with their 4.5's.

(Continued on page 4)

KILLED IN ACTION



As we go to press, "Crusader" learns with the deepest regret of the death in action of Lieutenant-General W.H.E. Gott, C.B.E., D.S.O.

Known as "Straffer", he was an outstanding personality in the Western Desert campaigns, in which at the age of 44 he commanded the 13th Corps.

At the outbreak of the last war he was still at Eton. He went through Sandhurst and in 1916 was commissioned in the 2nd Battalion of the K.R.R.C. A year later—he was then only 19—he was severely wounded and taken prisoner while acting as Battalion Intelligence Officer in the battle for Neuport Bains. For his part in this battle he was awarded the Military Cross.

He was in Germany as a prisoner until the end of the war when he rejoined his regiment, later becoming the commander of the 1st Battalion of the 60 K.R.R.C.

At the outbreak of the present war he was a Battalion Commander in Egypt and soon became a senior staff officer to the 7th Armoured Division. In February, 1940, he commanded the 7th Support Group under General Wavell when he first routed the Italians in Cyrenaica. He became a Major-General in December last year on taking over the leadership of the 7th Armoured Division. Last February he became a Lieutenant-General as Commander of the 13th Corps. He received the D.S.O. for his work under General Wavell, and a Bar in July, 1942.

A Memory of Len Hutton...

Cricket lovers will be relieved to hear that, despite Len Hutton's discharge from the Army, he hopes to play cricket in the future. It would be a heavy blow not only to Yorkshire but also to English cricket if physical incapacity were to prevent this brilliant young batsman from playing again.

It is nearly four years since Hutton broke Bradman's Test Match record by scoring 364 against the Australians at the Oval. "I have a vivid memory of the occasion," writes "Northerner 11" in the *Yorkshire Post*. "The sky was a clear blue, and the sun blazed down on a ground so hard that the grass was almost parched.

"As Hutton crept closer to Bradman's great score the atmosphere became tense. I was rebuked by a neighbour for daring to speak when I was trying to explain to an American friend the art of the game. Fearing further hostility, I persuaded my inquisitive companion to remain mute.

"Just before Hutton passed Bradman's score with a beautiful late cut to the boundary the only sounds heard were the trams clanging by and the subdued mutters of some women spectators.

"As soon as the record was broken, the pent-up feelings of the crowd broke out in a tumultuous roar, which, after the preceding silence, was unbelievably deafening."

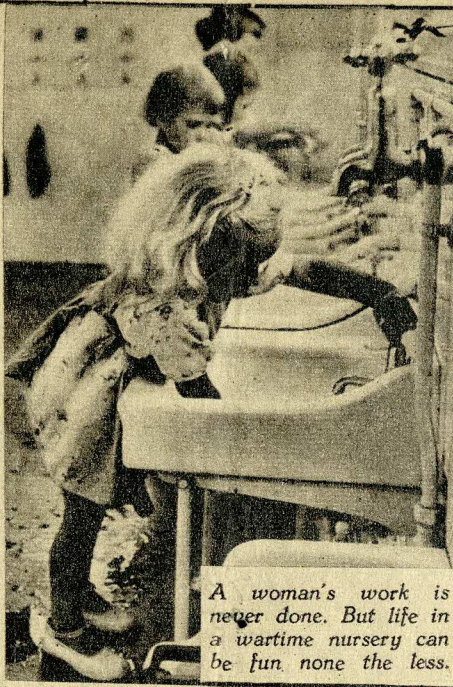
Limehouse Scribe

Limehouse runs its own war news service — on a wall in Pennyfields, a street off West India Dock Road, peopled by Chinese. Chinese seamen, cooks, and kitchen hands, able to speak and read only their own language, find the "Pennyfields Post" a boon. Many Chinese working in Bloomsbury and London's West End restaurants go to Pennyfields on Sunday afternoons to find out from the wall posters how the war against Japan is going.

Cheng Chung is the scribe of Pennyfields. If he reads anything in the newspapers of war interest to his fellow-countrymen in Limehouse, he translates it into a bulletin in his own language.



Goats for milk and butter. Under the great food production drive, Britain's goats are contributing to the common welfare.



A woman's work is never done. But life in a wartime nursery can be fun none the less.

'No Autographs' — Lords

Boys who take autograph books to Lords cricket-ground in future for the signature of famous cricketers are liable to be ordered from the ground.

A large notice has been posted up at Lords, saying:

"Much annoyance and inconvenience is caused to cricketers by constant requests for autographs. In future this will not be allowed. Anyone infringing the regulations will be asked to leave the ground."

An L.C.C. official stated that autograph hunting this season had become intolerable. The offenders are chiefly small boys. We may be told that we are damping their enthusiasm, but the nuisance must be stopped. Even high officers in the Services have been badgered for signatures and players are given no peace when off the field.

Bristol Returns Crimean Guns to Russia

Bristol has returned to Russia the two enormous cannons which have stood as trophies of the Crimean war on the hilltop overlooking the town. They were captured by the men of Bristol during the Crimean war and have been returned now to help the Russian war effort. The cannons were given a triumphal send-off from the city on the first stage of their journey. A band of the Royal Marines preceded the procession and the guns were covered with the flags of Russia, America, and China side by side with the Union Jack.

Tank Ventilation to be Improved

The Minister of Production, Mr. Oliver Lyttelton, announced in the House of Commons that a panel of experts had been formed and had already commenced work to improve ventilation in tanks by the use of refrigeration or air conditioning. He added that the panel will have the benefit of advice reports from the Western Desert.

The shape of things to come

Men in the Services who neglected the precaution of taking the key of the home wardrobe with them, may return to civilian life to find they have no clothes. That is, if many of their womenfolk heard a recent BBC talk by Rosette Hargrove on 'Clothes Rationing.'

"The best idea of all, as I see it," she said, "is that of making over men's clothes and turning them into perfectly tailored women's things. It works, because I've tried it."

The idea got about, apparently, when somebody pointed out that with several million men in uniform there must be millions of civilian suits leading an idle life. How much more patriotic of them to contribute to the war effort, and all that. After all, they might be eaten by moths. Then again, when the men come back, how many of them would be able to get into their pre-war 'civvies?' Army life has such a broadening effect, you know, and not only on the mind.

So it was discovered, 'a pair of average size trousers will make a perfectly adequate skirt.' And any type of coat, it seems, from 'tails' to a sports coat, can be transformed into a smart or jaunty little feminine jacket.

It remains to be seen whether masculine inventive powers can devise a means of retaliation.

An Unexpected Crop

Nature has cracked a light-hearted joke. A farmer, who lives at the foot of Ullswater, this year sowed a recently ploughed pasture field, with the idea of reaping a crop of seed grass hay. But instead of grasses unrelieved, what had come up was — a crowd, a host of pansies, as far as the eye could see. Apparently, the seed got mixed somewhere.

Ophelia laid it down that pansies are for thoughts. This crop certainly gave somebody something to think about and brought a new, unlikely beauty to the Ullswater landscape.

A MESSAGE TO YOU

"CRUSADER" has been asked to convey the following message to the Forces in Egypt on behalf of the Hemsworth, South Kirby and Ackton Hall miners:—

SOUTH KIRBY, HEMSWORTH AND ACKTON HALL MINERS SAYING: "GOOD BOYS, WEST YORKSHIRE, 8TH ARMY, 50TH DIV. AND ALL ALLIED FORCES IN EGYPT. GOOD LADS, STICK IT, WE ARE IN THIS WITH YOU. WE ARE PROUD OF YOU."

The message is signed by H. Woodcock, Joint Secretary, who gives his address as 209 Pontefract-road, Purston, Featherstone, Yorkshire.

THE PEAK

It is a tonic to read of new acquisitions by the National Trust in the green and pleasant district of the Peak. Through the vigilance, continual enterprise and generosity of lovers of this famous stretch of country, more and more of it is being preserved in the eager hope that it will become a National Park, safe for all time against the activities of the speculative builder and the encroachments of quarrying. Such magnificent gifts as those by Sir Robert McDougall, who bought many acres of Dovedale for the nation, have helped to draw attention to the special claims of this beautiful area to be made into one of Britain's first National Parks.

For those of us who in happier times live in the more northerly parts of the West Riding or in the towns of the Yorkshire coast, the Peak District probably fails to stir the response produced by any mention of the Yorkshire Dales, or the Flamborough cliffs or the moors that sweep inland from Whitby. But Dovedale, the Manifold Valley, Beresford Dale, and the Edale and Upper Middleton valleys, where the properties just acquired for the National Trust are situated, have a restful charm which draws those who once visit them back again and again to these streams where Charles Cotton and Izaak Walton fished for trout and grayling, these secret, pastoral dales and broad-backed hills, these limestone crags that sparkle with the splendour of jewels when the sun follows rain. Lying between the densely populated industrial districts of Sheffield and Manchester, the Peak country is of the utmost value as an accessible playground for the vigorous youth of some of our greatest Northern cities. With the Lake District, the Yorkshire moors and coastline and the Craven Dales, it deserves to figure in any proposal for National Parks which the Government might have.

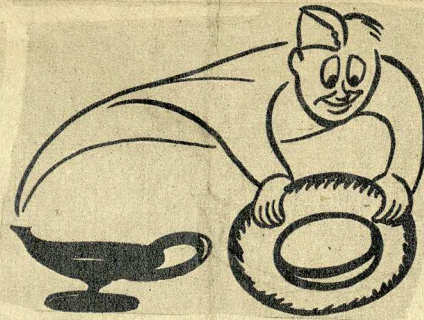
Dangerous dogs in blitz days

Packs of dogs took possession of houses in blitzed areas of East London in the early days of heavy raids, and some became dangerous.

This is one of the interesting facts disclosed in the first report issued recently by the National A.R.P. Animals Committee, and it says that the situation was only got in hand after various animal welfare societies co-operated to draft skilled personnel to the areas.

The magnitude of the problem that the authorities faced at that time is stressed by the fact that 121,300 stray dogs were dealt with in seven of the larger cities subjected to heavy raiding. Of these over 100,000 were in London alone.

'In one instance,' the report says, 'where Civil Defence Services had believed that nothing could be alive beneath a demolished building, Narpac personnel, knowing that the building had housed 120 sheep, proceeded to remove the debris, and several hours later their efforts were rewarded by the rescue of every animal alive.'



SALVAGE — EIGHTH ARMY'S ALADDIN

Over 100,000 Jerricans have been handed over to the R.A.S.C., 30,000 lorry tyres issued or evacuated. In April and May the tonnage sent back to Base — excluding ammunition — was over 7,000 tons.

What happens at Base? The best way to find out is by visiting 101 Salvage Depot. Everyone is invited — there's a standing invitation.

Clothing is sorted and sent to the W.D. laundry, where it is repaired or used to repair other garments. Garments repaired weekly are equivalent to £3,000 of new clothing. Woollen rags are baled for export, aeroplane scrap is dismantled. Nuts, bolts and ball races are returned to the R.A.F. for re-use. Duralumin scrap is melted into ingots. M.T. scrap is broken down into parts and metal scrap. Radiators are melted down into copper and lead, scrap metal is graded, tyres are sorted for re-use, retreading, vulcanising or reclamation as scrap rubber. Scrap rubber is also recovered from gym shoes. Old batteries are broken down, components are re-used and the lead recovered and cast into new plates, sump oil refined, returnable containers are sorted out for re-use or repair, 4 gallon petrol tins are graded, the best are refilled, others used for bitumen, and the worst sold or treated as scrap.

Everything capable of re-use for its original purpose is recovered whole. The balance is reduced to scrap, and dealt with in a variety of ways. If possible scrap is used locally. Duralumin ingots and woollen rags go home, scrap rubber goes to South Africa, metal scrap to India, Africa and England, while cast-iron, copper and lead go to local workshops. The Navy has its own workshop in the Depot, and takes what it wants to repair engines or make good battle damage.

After everything useable has been removed, the remainder is sold by auction. The prices obtained are amazing, and tens of thousands of pounds monthly are received from local buyers, which all helps finance the war.

MALTA'S CONTRIBUTION

That is the short story. If you are still not convinced salvage is worth your while, visit the Depot when next you are in the vicinity, and see for yourself.

And to show what can be done, the people in Malta — with the Navy — have found time to crush and send back 250 tons of old 4 gallon tins as scrap metal. We want you to send yours back properly opened and undamaged, as their value as containers is now well over 1/- each. Even last year, when values were lower, the salvage of 6 million tins saved us £245,000.

That's the story the persistent gentleman told me. I gave him a lift to the main road but we stopped half way to pump up a tyre. "Make a new one from it," he said. "Tell me," I asked, "What is your name?" "Aladdin," he replied, "Captain Aladdin." Which was exactly what I suspected.

Remember the story — but how could you forget — about old lamps for new? Eighth Army has its own Aladdin, but instead of new lamps it's new weapons to fight our battle. It all goes by the prosaic name of Salvage. When we first heard about it we recalled something about the dustman back home asking us to sort out the rubbish, but this was once upon a time, two years ago. A persistent gentleman insisted salvage was worth investigating.

"Desert rats," said he, "are enquiring folk and they are not satisfied when you tell them simply, it's a good thing to do so and so — they want to know why."

"Eighth Army has been helping us a lot, so here are the facts."

The persistent gentleman was dressed in uniform, just like you or me, but I watched him carefully as he told me his story and there was a twinkle in his eyes which Irishmen will tell you they have seen in leprechauns and other people who work miracles.

Here are the facts he revealed:

Salvage Units are distributed at suitable places, generally on a convoy route, where they form dumps, into which salvaged material is brought. At first, most of it was collected by salvage personnel, but gradually the desert rats themselves are bringing in more and more.

SORTED IN DUMP

The material is sorted in the dump, and, as far as practicable, the principle is followed that nothing that can be used forward is sent back. Issues are made however, not to Units, but to Services.

This is because experience shows uncontrolled issues, like uncontrolled cannibalisation, results in much equipment being wasted. Units tend to become careless of anything which they can too easily replace.

Serviceable weapons and gun-sights are at once re-issued under Army control. Other serviceable equipment or any other material wanted forward is handed over to the Service concerned. In this way 4-gallon drums, Jerricans, signal and wireless equipment, gun parts and sights, and British ammunition are handed over, while spring steel and M.T. parts are given to workshops.

The rest of the material is evacuated by convoys on their way back to Railhead, where it is sorted and Services and workshops have a second chance to take what they want for use in the Desert.

Only the balance is sent to Base. It consists entirely of material not wanted forward or too badly damaged to be repaired in the desert. This includes ammo empties, unserviceable or captured clothing, unserviceable tyres, damaged or captured M.T. parts and 4-gallon petrol tins.

From page 1 :

Four 88's smashed

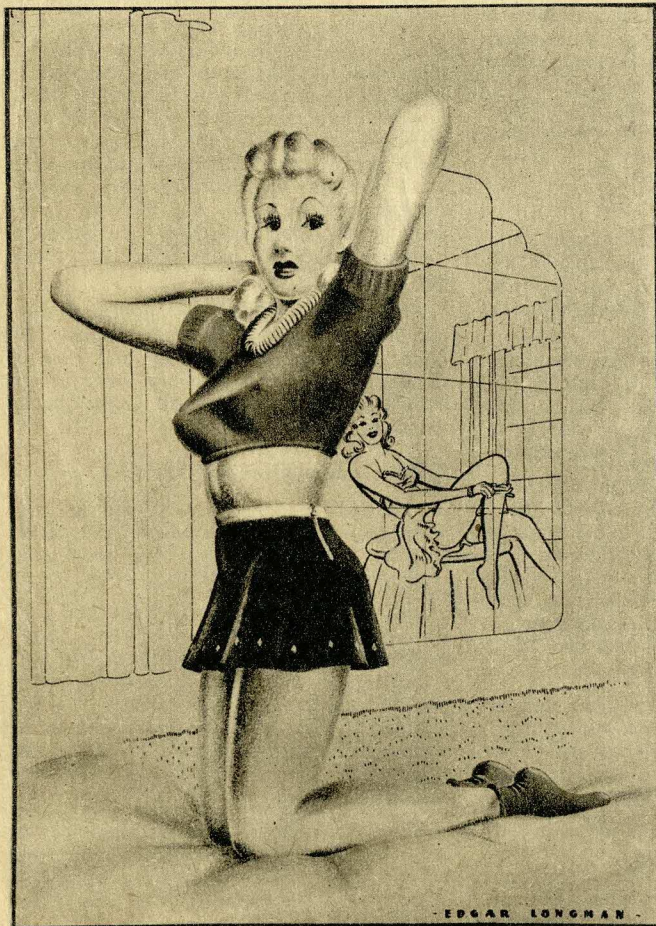
"We gave them airbursts and high explosive," said Sgt. E. Pugh, D.C.M. of Rams-gate, Kent, number 1 on a gun.

"We on the guns don't see what we are doing—but we were told what we were hitting at. When the Major came back from observation he gave us an account. It seems the 88's got up on the ridge and then our shells began to burst above them and on them. The enemy didn't like his own medicine and he put down a smoke screen and cleared off in double quick time — but they didn't all get away—four 88's were smashed and we did the smashing. It made us feel pretty good I can tell you."

Regimental Habit

The regiment has been doing that sort of thing for two years. It has never lost a usable gun to the enemy. Sgt. Pugh's battery have never lost a gun. At Gazala when a battery was overrun they fired their last round, blew up their guns and fought on as infantry.

They have had casualties from bombing, shelling, and strafing but their outlook is summed up by the remark of a man who was sitting in the open having a drink of tea when an enemy shell landed dangerously near. "Nearly spilt the lot," he remarked.



"Now I suppose someone will start an Anti-"Waist" Campaign!"

"Let's give Pte Atkins a film break"

- ERNEST BETTS

Why, after nearly three years of war, has there been no full length picture about the British Army?

Film writer, Ernest Betts, asks this question in the "Sunday Express."

One man storming through the dust of Libya is a film, says Betts. One foot slogger posted at Dover with an eye on France is a film. Sergeant York was that man, the soul of the American Army, famed and honoured by the screen.

I went down recently to one of our coastal batteries facing the Channel. The battery was a bristling community locked in steel and awaiting battle. They had only one grouse and that was that they could not let fly with their guns at the enemy, he hadn't turned up. There too, was a film, a great film, waiting to be made.

* * *

We have had pictures about the R.A.F., the Merchant Navy, the Commandos, the A.T.S. We have had "Wavell's 30,000," a fine documentary, and "The Next of Kin"; but the object of "The Next of Kin" was not to glorify the British Army, but to stop careless talk.

Where is the film, fictional but accurate, whose whole purpose is to say: "Here is a soldier, Private Tompkins. He belongs to the finest fighting force in the world"?

* * *

I do not see it, nor does anybody else.

* * *

I see Michael Balcon making a film, "They Came in Khaki." It deals with German paratroops descending in British uniforms on an English village.

But I don't see that picture of Private Tompkins. Isn't it high time the humble foot-slogger, plodding into battle with half a ton of equipment on his back, was given a break?

Whispering Sands

Knock, Knock, Knock

"If all the laughs contained in your column were placed end to end, they wouldn't reach up the single step at the side entrance to Groppi's."

Anderson J., Anderson D., Anderson E.
R.A.S.C.

Oh really? Oh really? Oh really? Thank you. Thank you. Thank you. You appear to have hit your head on the nail. You appear to have hit your head on the nail. You appear to have hit your head on the nail.

"CONVICTS TO LIVE IN HOUSES"
— Egyptian Mail.

Glass ones?

Wahad for el Sharia dept.

Seems that the Cecil Hotel "box" in Alex. is being defended in depth by the War Correspondents these days.

Put a carbon copy in for us, boys...

Famous First Words

"My father is the A.P.M. for this area..."

O.M.R.

We have had an impertinent note from an old victim of this column — a sneaking, thieving, night-walking, ninny-hammer who signs himself "W.O.11." He says:—

"I suppose the reinstatement of your flaming column means that I and mine will be once again subjected to calumny and insult."

W.O. 11

Yes, it does

And before we go any further, let us ask this scamp a few pointed questions so that every reader of "Crusader" shall know him for what he is: a hissing and a by-word, a consorter with the garbardine swine, an old sweat who couldn't even get into the Badia Sappers and Miners through the front door.

Let's ask him. Who gave out that he was on a draft for home and then had to marry the girl, eh? Who has his mother-in-law waiting outside G.H.Q. every Friday, three o'clock sharp, eh? Who ran a raffle for a single-berth basinette and was then left to hold the babies, eh?

This Warrant Officer, Class 11, can take it from us that we shall not spare him; we shall flay him to the last letter of our typewriter; we shall hound him down and make our life a burden to him.

* * *

Tiny Tots Dept

Editor: Excuse me, Fielding, but what the devil does that heading on the preceding paragraph mean?

Self: O.M.R.?

Editor: Yes.

Self: Easy. Old Member Rejoining.

Editor: Oh.

Self: Eh?

Editor: I only said "Oh".

Self: Oh.

RADIO

FOR WEEK AUGUST 16 - AUGUST 22

LONDON BROADCAST OVER THE 13, 16, 19, 25, 31 AND 49 M. WAVE BANDS. THE TIMES GIVEN ARE EGYPTIAN SUMMER TIME.

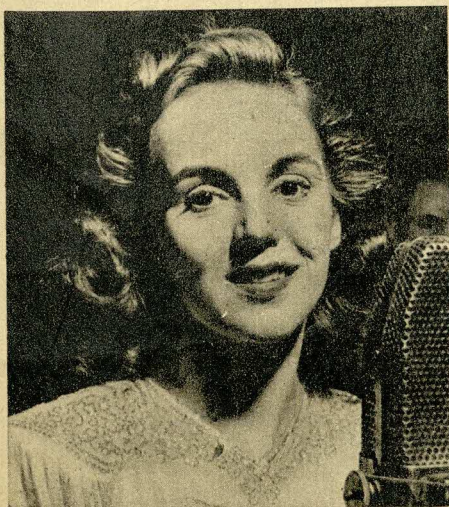
SUNDAY AUGUST 16

7.30 a.m. — News ; 7.45—Close; 8.0—Programme Summary ; 8.5—Musical Interlude ; 8.15—American Commentary ; 8.30—Brains Trust ; 9.0—'Bridge of Melody' ; 9.15—News ; 9.30—Listening Post ; 9.35—War Commentary ; 9.45—Weekly Programme Summary ; 10.0—Radio News Reel ; 10.25—Programme Summary ; 10.30—Religious Service ; 11.0—Headline News and Views ; 11.15—Close ; 1.45 p.m. — Programme Summary ; 1.50—Musical Interlude ; 2.0—News ; 2.15—Brains Trust ; 2.45—Ballet Music ; 3.0—Religious Service ; 3.30—Jack Leon's Orchestra ; 4.0—News ; 4.15—Palestine Half-hour ; 4.45—Variety for U.S. Forces overseas ; 5.15—Monarchs of Mirth § ; 5.30—Topical Feature — Marching On ; 6.0—Weekly Programme Summary ; 6.15—Close ; 6.30—Concert from a Coal-mine ; 7.0—News ; 7.15—Listening Post ; 7.20—News from Home ; 7.30—Programme for Forces in Malta ; 8.10—Forces Favourites § ; 8.30—Religious Service ; 9.0—News ; 9.15—Talk by J.B. Priestley ; 9.30—R.M.'s Band ; 10.0—Radio News Reel ; 10.30—Weekly Programme Summary ; 10.45—Wartime Music in Birmingham ; 11.15—Topical Feature — Marching On ; 11.45—News ; 12.0—Close.

MONDAY AUGUST 17

7.30 a.m. — News ; 7.45—Close ; 8.0—Programme Summary ; 8.5—Religious Service ; 8.10—Pacific Postbag ; 8.20—Voice of the Enemy ; 8.30—Boomerang Club ; 9.0—Topical Talk ; 9.15—News ; 9.30—Listening Post ; 9.35—War Commentary ; 9.45—Calling New Zealand ; 10.0—Radio News Reel ; 10.25—Tomorrow's Programmes ; 10.30—Front Line Family ; 10.45—Military Band ; 10.55—Faith at Work. Talk ; 11.0—Headline News and Views ; 11.15—

Carol Raye who sings in the Palestine half-hour at 4.15 on Sunday afternoon.



Close ; 1.45 p.m. — Programme Summary ; 1.50—Musical Interlude ; 2.0—News ; 2.15—The Debate Continues ; 2.30—Radio Theatre. Leslie Banks in scenes from R.C. Sheriff's 'Badgers Green' ; 3.0—Merchant Navy Magazine ; 3.30—Fleet St. Choir ; 4.0—News and Commentary ; 4.15—Forces Favourites § ; 4.30—Requests for Forces in India. Sandy Macpherson at the Organ ; 5.0—Clover Club Orchestra ; 5.30—Front Line Family ; 5.45—Masters of Orchestra — Tchaikowsky ; 6.12—Programme Summary ; 6.30—B.B.C. Military Band ; 7.0—News ; 7.15—Listening Post ; 7.20—War Commentary ; 8.0—Promenade Concert ; 8.20—Forces Favourites § ; 8.30—Programme for Forces in Gibraltar ; 9.0—News ; 9.15—News Commentary ; 9.20—Calling South Africa ; 9.30—Operetta Music § ; 9.45—Front Line Family ; 10.0—Radio News Reel ; 10.30—Programme Summary ; 10.40—Religious Service ; 10.45—Books and Authors. Talk ; 11.0—Ruth Naylor, soprano ; 11.15—Jack Payne's Orchestra ; 11.45—News ; 12.0—Close.

TUESDAY AUGUST 18

7.30 a.m. — News ; 7.45—Close ; 8.0—Programme Summary ; 8.5—Religious Service ; 8.10—On the Land ; 8.15—Freedom Forum ; 8.45—B.B.C. Singers ; 9.0—Anzacs Calling Home ; 9.15—News ; 9.30—Listening Post ; 9.35—War Commentary ; 9.45—Dance Music ; 10.0—Radio News Reel ; 10.25—Tomorrow's Programmes ; 10.30—Front Line Family ; 10.45—Calling Australia ; 10.55—Musical Interlude ; 11.0—Headline News and Views ; 11.15—Close ; 1.45 p.m. — Programme Summary ; 1.50—Review of the War ; 2.0—News ; 2.15—'From Columbus to Roosevelt' America in a pioneering age. Talk ; 2.45—Talk ; 3.0—Tommy Handley's Half-hour ; 3.30—Musicians in Uniform ; 3.45—Here in Britain ; 4.0—News and Commentary ; 4.15—Forces Favourites § ; 4.30—Vera Lynn ; 4.45—Music Hall ; 5.25—Musical Interlude ; 5.30—Front Line Family ; 5.45—B.B.C. Northern Orchestra ; 6.12—Programme Summary ; 6.15—Close ; 6.30—Carroll Gibbons's Swing Music ; 7.0—News ; 7.15—Listening Post ; 7.20—War Commentary ; 7.30—Forces Favourites § ; 7.45—Programme for S.A. and Rhodesian Forces, with Richard Tauber ; 8.30—Promenade Concert, Moisewitsch, pianoforte ; 9.0—News ; 9.15—News Commentary ; 9.20—Orchestre Raymonde ; 9.45—Front Line Family ; 10.0—Radio News Reel ; 10.30—Programme Summary ; 10.40—Religious Service ; 10.45—Europe in Chains ; 11.0—Ensa Half-hour ; 11.30—Forces Favourites § ; 11.45—News ; 12.0—Close.

WEDNESDAY AUGUST 19

7.30 a.m. — News ; 7.45—Close ; 8.0—Programme Summary ; 8.5—Religious Service ; 8.10—Listener's Log ; 8.20—Voice of Labour ; 8.30—Current Events ;



Leslie Banks plays in scenes from R.C. Sheriff's "Badgers Green" on Monday at 2.30.

8.45—Calling Katoomba ; 9.15—News ; 9.30—Listening Post ; 9.35—War Commentary ; 9.45—B.B.C. Salon Orchestra ; 10.0—Radio News Reel ; 10.25—Tomorrow's Programmes ; 10.30—Front Line Family ; 10.45—For Gallantry ; 11.0—Headline News and Views ; 11.15—Close ; 1.45 p.m. — Programme Summary ; 1.50—Musical Interlude ; 2.0—News ; 2.15—Topic of the Week ; 2.30—Book Talk ; 2.45—Theatre Talk ; 3.0—Wartime Music in Birmingham ; 3.30—Voice of the Enemy ; 3.40—Theatre Organ ; 4.0—News and Commentary ; 4.15—Forces Favourites § ; 4.30—Variety. 'Jolly 'oliday' ; 5.10—American Dance Music § ; 5.30—Front Line Family ; 5.45—Gerald's Concert Orchestra ; 6.0—News from Home ; 6.12—Programme Summary ; 6.15—Close ; 6.30—B.B.C. Northern Orchestra ; 7.0—News ; 7.15—Listening Post ; 7.20—War Commentary ; 7.30—Singer and Organ ; 7.45—Parents send Messages to evacuees in South Africa ; 8.0—Promenade concert ; 8.20—Forces Favourites § ; 8.30—Overseas League Party ; 9.0—News ; 9.15—War Commentary ; 9.20—Voice of the Enemy ; 9.30—Listener's Choice ; 9.45—Front Line Family ; 10.0—Radio News Reel ; 10.30—Programme Summary ; 10.40—Religious Service ; 10.50—Forces Favourites § ; 11.0—Fred Hartley's Music ; 11.15—Radio Theatre. (See Monday at 2.30) ; 11.45—News ; 12.0—Close.

THURSDAY AUGUST 20

7.30 a.m. — News ; 7.45—Close ; 8.0—Programme Summary ; 8.5—Religious Service ; 8.10—Women and War ; 8.15—Welsh Guards Band ; 8.30—Europe in Chains ; 8.45—Radio Theatre. (See Monday at 2.30) ; 9.15—News ; 9.30—Listening Post ; 9.35—War Commentary ; 9.45—On My Selection § ; 10.0—Radio News Reel ; 10.25—Tomorrow's Programmes ; 10.45—Calling Australia and New Zealand ; 11.0—Headline News and Views ; 11.15—Close ; 1.45 p.m. Programme Summary ; 1.50—Review of the War ; 2.0—News ; 2.15—Open Letter to a Liberal ; 2.30—Offensive Programme. Attack ; 3.20—20th Century Serenaders ; 3.15—News from Home ; 3.25—Military Band ; 4.0—News and Commentary ; 4.15—Forces Favourites § ; 4.30—Calling Forces in India ; 5.0—Bob Hope Programme from U.S.A. Variety ;

(Continued overleaf)

RADIO CONTINUED

5.25—Musical Interlude ; 5.30—Front Line Family ; 5.45—Tunes You May Remember § ; 6.12—Programme Summary ; 6.15—Close ; 6.30—Singer and Harp ; 7.0—News ; 7.15—Listening Post ; 7.20—War Commentary ; 7.30—Orchestral Records ; 7.45—Calling Africa ; 7.55—Musical Interlude ; 8.0—Promenade Concert. Solomon, pianoforte ; 8.40—Geraldo's Orchestra ; 9.0—News ; 9.15—News Commentary ; 9.20—Inside Nazi Europe ; 9.30—B.B.C. Singers ; 9.45—Front Line Family ; 10.0—Radio News Reel ; 10.30—Programme Summary ; 10.40—Religious Service ; 10.45—My Working Day ; 11.0—Film Music § ; 11.15—Irish Guards Band ; 11.45—News ; 12.0—Close.

FRIDAY AUGUST 21

7.30 a.m. — News ; 7.45—Close ; 8.0—Programme Summary ; 8.5—Religious Service ; 8.10—Civil Defence Talk ; 8.15—Pacific Postbag ; 8.25—Snapshots ; 8.30—Tommy Handley's Half-hour ; 9.0—Talk by J.B. Priestley ; 9.15—News ; 9.30—Listening Post ; 9.35—War Commentary ; 9.45—Calling New Zealand ; 10.0—Radio News Reel ; 10.25—Tomorrow's Programmes ; 10.30—Front Line Family ; 10.45—Matters of Moment ; 10.55—Musical Interlude ; 11.0—Headline News and Views ; 11.15—Close ; 1.45 p.m. — Programme Summary ; 1.50—Musical Interlude ; 2.0—News ; 2.15—My Debt to India. Talk ; 2.30—Three Oceans War. Talk ; 2.45—'I'd like it explained.' Scientific Research ; 3.0—Pat Leonard, revue star, and Phil Green, accordion ; 3.15—B.B.C. Scottish Orchestra ; 4.0—News and Commentary ; 4.15—Forces Favourites § ; 4.30—Tommy Handley's Half-hour ; 5.0—Hal Bryan's Band ; 5.30—Front Line Family ; 5.45—World Affairs. Talk by Wickham Steed ; 6.0—Kay Cavendish at the piano ; 6.12—Programme Summary ; 6.15—Close ; 6.30—Jack Leon's Orchestra ; 7.0—News ; 7.15—Listening

Post ; 7.20—War Commentary ; 7.30—Welsh Guards Band ; 7.45—For Gallantry ; 8.0—Anzac Hour for M.E. Forces ; 9.0—News ; 9.15—News Commentary ; 9.20—Calling South Africa ; 9.30—Vera Lynn ; 9.45—Front Line Family ; 10.0—Radio News Reel ; 10.30—Programme Summary ; 10.40—Religious Service ; 10.45—B.B.C. Scottish Orchestra ; 11.15—Freedom Forum ; 11.30—London Letter ; 11.45—News ; 12.0—Close.

SATURDAY AUGUST 22

7.30 a.m. — News ; 7.45—Close ; 8.0—Programme Summary ; 8.5—Religious Service ; 8.10—Spotlight on Westminster ; 8.15—Anona Winn, and Organ ; 8.30—World Affairs. Talk by Wickham Steed ; 8.45—Topical Feature — Marching On ; 9.15—News ; 9.30—Listening Post ; 9.35—War Commentary ; 9.45—Silver Band ; 10.0—Radio News Reel ; 10.25—Tomorrow's Programmes ; 10.30—Here in Britain ; 10.45—Calling Australia ; 11.0—Headline News and Views ; 11.15—Close ; 1.45 p.m. — Programme Summary ; 1.50—Review of the War ; 2.0—News ; 2.15—News Commentary ; 2.30—Great violinist Yehudi Menuhin § ; 3.0—Ensa Half-hour ; 3.30—Geraldo's Orchestra ; 4.0—News and Commentary ; 4.15—Listening Post ; 4.20—Tomorrow's Programmes ; 4.25—Wartime Sport. Talk ; 4.30—Workers Playtime. Variety ; 5.0—Royal Netherlands Army Band ; 5.30—Talk by J.B. Priestley ; 5.45—London Mozart Orchestra ; 6.12—Programme Summary ; 6.15—Close ; 6.30—Jack Payne's Orchestra ; 7.0—News ; 7.15—Listening Post ; 7.20—Musical Interlude ; 7.30—Feature. Visit to London ; 7.45—Correspondence Night ; 8.0—Promenade Concert. Harry Wendon, baritone ; 8.30—Programme for Forces in Iceland ; 9.0—News ; 9.15—World Affairs. Talk by Wickham Steed ; 9.30—Feature. London holidays at home ; 10.0—Radio News Reel ; 10.30—Programme Summary ; 10.40—Religious Service ; 10.45—Calling West Africa ; 11.0—Silver Band ; 11.15—Freedom Forum ; 11.30—Theatre Organ ; 11.45—News ; 12.0—Close.



Wickham Steed, Friday at 5.45 p.m.

CAIRO THIS PROGRAMME IS BROADCAST FOR THE FORCES ON THE MAIN SERVICE OF EGYPTIAN STATE BROADCASTING (483 m., 620 kcs., AND 290.9 m., 142 kcs). § GRAMOPHONE; + RECORDING.

SUNDAY, AUGUST 16

5.50 p.m. — Day's Communiqués ; Records ; Lorris Aprahamian and Goldsmith ; 6.15—Close down.

MONDAY, AUGUST 17

5.50 p.m. — Day's Communiqués ; Records ; N.A.A.F.I. Radio Theatre (relayed from a military hospital somewhere in Egypt) ; 8th German Lesson ; Records ; 6.45—Close down.

TUESDAY, AUGUST 18

5.50 p.m. — Day's Communiqués ; Records ; London Carries on § ; An ENSA programme presented by N.A.A.F.I. ; 6.45 — Close down.

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 19

5.50 p.m. — Day's Communiqués ; Records ; South Africans Present ; Swing Music § ; Guest Artist ; 6.45—Close down.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 20

5.50 p.m. — Day's Communiqués ; What's On ; Things We Want to Know — Talk ; New Zealand Calls the Boys Overseas ; The Western Bros. § ; 6.45—Close down.

FRIDAY, AUGUST 21

5.50 p.m. — Day's Communiqués ; Charlie Kunz Piano Medley, No. 25 § ; Ensa Programme § ; Arabic Phrases No. 11 ; Records ; 6.45—Close down.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 22

5.50 p.m. — Day's Communiqués ; Records ; Songs by Bob Whittaker ; Music the Troops like § ; 6.45—Close down.

JERUSALEM

Regular Daily Features

12.0-12.30 p.m. — Polish Programme of News and Entertainment ; 1.40-1.45 — News in French ; 1.55 — English Programme. Music ; 2.20 — First News in English ; 5.30-6.15 — English Programme for the Forces ; 9.30-10.0 — English Programme. Music, Drama or Talk ; 11.0-11.15 — Second News in English.

Special Features

SUNDAY, AUGUST 16

12.0-1.0 p.m. — Australia Calling ; 4.0-4.30 — Troops Special ; 4.30-7.0 — Troops Starlight Special.

TUESDAY, AUGUST 18

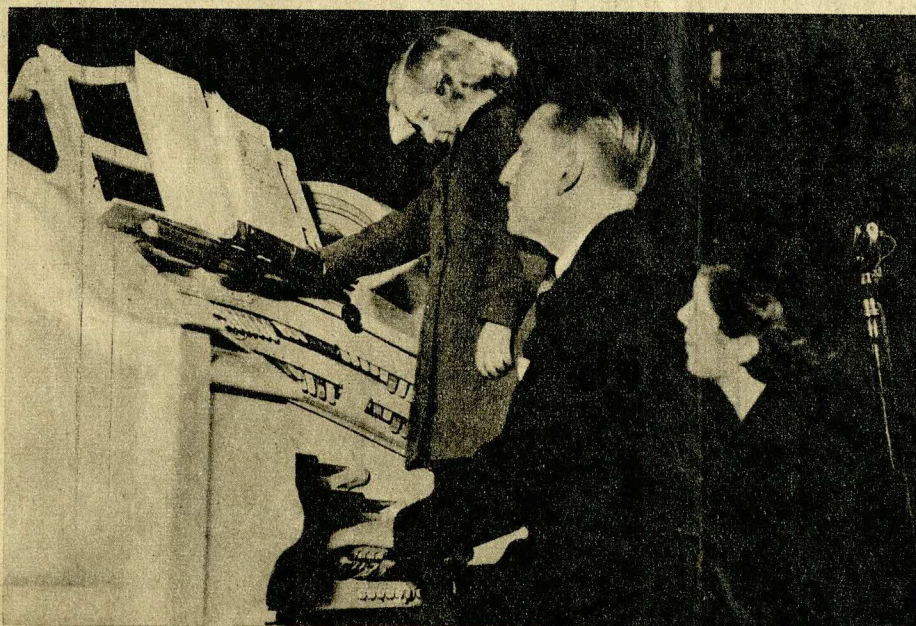
9.0-9.45 p.m. — Concert by the P.S.E. Orchestra.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 20

9.15-9.45 p.m. — Calling all Troops.

FRIDAY, AUGUST 21

9.0-9.45 p.m. — Symphony Concert.



Seven-year-old Joan Woodman, daughter of L/Cpl. Woodman in the R.A.O.C. in the Middle East, and her mother, watching Sandy Macpherson at a recent broadcast.

SPORT

Rangers Good Start To New Season

League football restarted in Scotland on Saturday, August 8, after what was probably the shortest close-season on record. In fact, as important charity matches have been played from time to time during the summer, the game can hardly be said to have closed down at all for a summer recess.

Another good season is anticipated for Rangers, who opened with a win in both the Southern and North-eastern Leagues. Hibernians, however, are expected to challenge Rangers' supremacy this campaign, and they, too, are running two teams. Full scores were:—

Southern League: — Airdrieonians 1, Hamilton 2; Celtic 2, Dumbarton 2; Falkirk 2, Queen's Park 1; Hibernians 3, Albion Rovers 1; Motherwell 1, Morton 4; Partick Thistle 2, Hearts 2; St. Mirren 0, Rangers 1; Third Lanark 2, Clyde 1.

North-eastern League: — Dunfermline 3, East Fife 1; Hearts 4, Hibernians 2; Raith Rovers 1, Aberdeen 3; Rangers 2, Dundee United 1.

Who Will Martin Play For?

Some lucky London club is going to have the services of Jimmy Martin, the Hedsford schoolmaster who was a regular Aston Villa forward for nearly two seasons before the war. Martin, now a Sergeant-Instructor in the A.P.T.C., has been posted to the London area but doesn't know which club to play for.

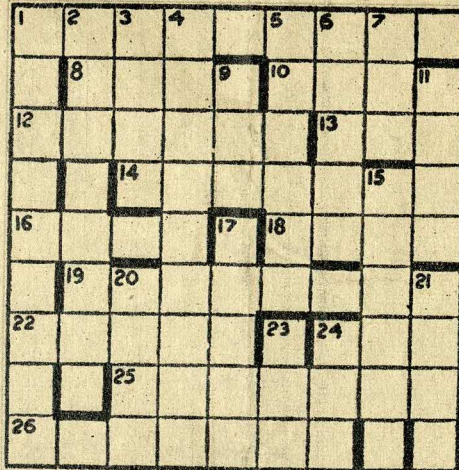
Schools football at home is faced with a complete close-down because jerseys are unobtainable, says a London message. The country has been combed for jerseys by the various School Football Associations, and the Ministry of Education has been asked to approach the Board of Trade. Schoolmasters are saying that if they cannot get jerseys they cannot run football teams. The boys would willingly play in their shirt-sleeves, but somebody's mother would have to use such a lot of soap!

Plans For Big Rugby

Last season, international and other important rugby matches raised £2,000 for the Red Cross Society, besides contributing sums to other charities. Rugby plans for next season are very much on the same lines as last campaign, and it has already been decided that England and Wales shall meet at Swansea on November 7, with a return game at Gloucester on March 6.

The Army will oppose South Wales at Swansea on October 17, and Ireland at Belfast on January 30. Other big games are being planned.

The Rugby League championship and cup competitions have attracted only 15 clubs this season — 12 from Yorkshire and 3 from Lancashire. Teams who have dropped out are Castleford, Hull, Kingston Rovers, and Bramley, of Yorkshire, and Wigan, Oldham and St. Helens, of Lancashire. The season opens on September 5, and concludes on May 15, 1943.



Crusader X-Word 16

ACROSS

1. The Eve of spoil-sports (2 words, 3, 6)
8. Harm.
10. With this in us we come to our end
12. The garden where Aristotle taught his philosophy.
13. Where bodies greet one another in song
14. Nor have the people of this part of Germany any hopes of victory.
16. Even huts may be closed.
18. Withered.
19. A bull-headed man of Greek legend
22. Just a greaser
24. This in short credit would skip round.
25. What most prisoners would like to leave behind
26. The Bo' in Texas (2 words, 3 and 4).

DOWN

1. Do they? We always thought it was the Grenadiers who did (2 words, 5, 4)
2. Poeticlike motion.
3. "I had rather have — men my friends, than enemies." (Shakespeare)
4. Some are born with it, some achieve it, others have it thrust upon them
5. Must to get the limit
6. Grit
7. Miscellaneous with this after the sun.
9. Wine cask
11. Only a pool
15. Breaks out
17. Impetus
20. Holm-oak
21. In sport usually the other side in the last trial.
23. Feathered, it may adorn a fair neck.
24. Human skill as opposed to nature.

The Time To Grouse

You can take it without grumbling when your stand is almost demolished in an air raid, but when someone comes along and steals the works of your clock, valued at over £20, you are entitled to grouse a bit.

This is what has happened to Bath Rugby Club. When their North stand was severely damaged by enemy bombs, the clock, erected to the memory of the late George Roberts, their treasurer for many years, still functioned accurately. The officials of the club were startled a few days ago, however, when they noticed that the fingers had disappeared. Investigation revealed that the mechanism had gone too. So the club posted a notice on the ground, saying:—

"Hitler can't stop our football."

PUZZLES

1.—THE PENNIES

Place two pennies on the table in contact with one another. Consider A as fixed, and suppose B to revolve A, without slipping, until it returns to its original position. How many revolutions does B make?

2.—WORD ENIGMAS

- a) What number becomes nothing by adding one?
- b) What number becomes a fine powder by adding one?
- c) What number becomes out upon you by subtracting one?

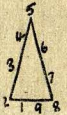
3.—ODD CODE

In a code, A is represented by 1, B by 2, C by 3, D by 4, E by 5, F by 1, G by 2, and so on, repeating the figures 1 to 5 beneath the letters of the alphabet, so that, at the end of the alphabet, Y is represented by 5 and Z by 1.

Now decode this word: 1435415444254544

4.—TOTAL — 20?

The figures 1 to 9 are set round this triangle so that the sides add up to 14, 20 and 26, respectively. Rearrange them so that the sides all total to 20!



5.—WAYS

All these words contain the syllable "way." What are they?

(1) The power way; (2) This way, that way, or the other way; (3) The seedy way; (4) The fitful way; (5) The way of a romantic blackguard; (6) The way of number five; (7) The way that sounds like a bird, but is only a bingee.

LAST WEEK'S SOLUTIONS

1.—TRANSFORMATIONS

- a) Girl, Gird, Bird, Bind, Band, Land, Laid, Maid.
- b) Fore, Ford, Cord, Cold, Colt, Bolt, Belt, Beat, Bear, Rear.
- c) Water, Rater, Raver, River.

2.—PROBLEM

One

3.—THE GROCER

1, 3, 9, 27, 81, and 243 pound weights.

4.—THE STEAMBOAT

120 miles each way

5.—THE CHIPMUNK

The chipmunk travelled along the hypotenuse of a right-angled triangle, whose sides are 50 feet and 10 feet or 50.99 feet.

Last Week's X-Word Solution

Across: 1. *Whitehall*; 7. *Automatic*; 10. *Melba*; 12. *Ena*; 13. *Rampant*; 14. *Insure*; 16. *Ham*; 17. *Ovid*; 19. *Weld*; 21. *Rend*; 22. *Array*; 25. *Stellar*; 26. *Vowel*; 27. *Ward*. Down: 1. *Warriors*; 2. *Human*; 3. *Item*; 4. *Tolpuddle*; 5. *Embark*; 6. *Lineal*; 8. *Tether*; 9. *Calm*; 11. *Anew*; 15. *Sinew*; 18. *Veto*; 20. *Dyed*; 22. *All*; 23. *Raw*; 24. *Air*.

THE GRIFF

Shut mouth policy

An unintended tribute to the "shut mouth" policy of our men taken prisoner is paid by an enemy order which states that captured documents must be sent back more promptly because of the difficulty of discovering from British prisoners themselves what unit they belong to. The order adds that prisoners should be sent to the rear quickly with as little preliminary questioning as possible because "hurried interrogations forward yield little and result in prisoners arriving further back badly disposed, and in any case prepared intellectually and spiritually, to deal with interrogation by the intelligence staff of higher commands."

The enemy's reference to his need of documents should also warn all ranks of Eighth Army of the danger of taking into action diaries, letters, films, etc. which might prove of value to our opponents.

Bull-frog into tadpole

A rumour has been going the rounds among the Italians that Mussolini recently visited the front, dressed as a Corporal. Well, well. We thought he was only the son of a corporal, late of Bombay.

Ack-ack enterprise

A Bofors A.A. gun and a number of valuable spares have been added to Eighth Army's equipment, thanks to the enterprise of members of one of our Light A.A. batteries, who recently recovered two of our guns which had been damaged and captured by the enemy. Both had been disguised so cunningly to represent German 88's with the help of large poles, wire and tarpaulins, that the trick could only be detected from a few yards off. The guns had been badly damaged, but within 24 hours one had been repaired and was back in action, while the other is providing valuable replacements.

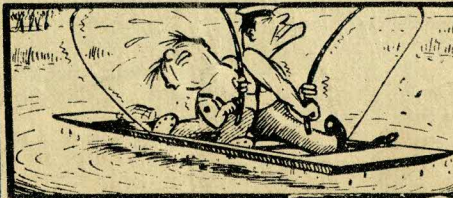
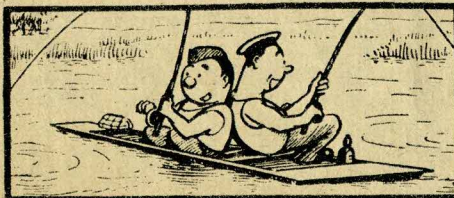
Swat 'em all

Those well-cursed pests of Eighth Army—flies—have been "doing up" the enemy too. According to a German P.O.W. medical orderly, about 25% of his company suffers, at any one time, from dysentery, which is caused principally by flies. Just another example of the dangerous nature of these tormentors.

In the last war nearly 14,000 British soldiers were put out of action in the course of one year by fly-borne diseases.

If by energetic anti-fly action Eighth Army reduces our casualties from fly-borne diseases by one-half it will be equivalent to reinforcing our own side by that amount. If everybody plays his part in preventing fly-breeding by not leaving filth or rubbish unburied or food uncovered, and by swatting flies whenever possible, we will be well on the way to this goal.

SPORTING SAM By Reg. Wootton



Who is she?

The things they say...

"I ask you to go to your tasks in the critical months ahead with a new fire, with fresh confidence in yourselves and in each other. We all make mistakes, but let us be certain that we are, ourselves, doing our utmost before we waste time and energy in finding fault with others. I am completely sure that however steep or stony the path ahead of us may be we shall continue, as always in our history, resolute and cheerful on our way." — *H.M. The King.*

"I, who represent Britain in America, give you my word that in the factories here, as in those at home, ships, guns, tanks, and aircraft are being made in quantities such as the Nazis never bargained for. Already these weapons are crossing the ocean in a mighty stream. The stream is growing and the Nazis cannot stop it." — *Lord Halifax.*

"After one of those periods of futile optimism with which we indulge ourselves from time to time, we are face to face with the grim reality of a fierce, devouring war. Let us get on with the job. The war will not be won on plans and promises." — *Mr. Harold Macmillan, Under-Secretary for the Colonies.*

"The Soviet people have no illusions of an easy victory over the treacherous and vile enemy, who will continue fighting with all his strength. The enemy is not yet defeated." — *President Kalinin.*

"The outlook is overcast for the moment, but, believe me, I have no doubt as to the final result. Russia, the United States, China, and Great Britain have resources which the Axis and its allies can never defeat." — *Sir Stafford Cripps, Lord Privy Seal.*

"The British Army is fighting in the Middle East knowing that many tanks which would have offered a better resistance to Rommel have been sent to Russia. The allies are proud of the sacrifice entailed in honouring their bargain." — *Dr. Leslie Burgin, M.P.*

"BLIMEY, IT'S WINNIE!" - EIGHTH ARMY'S WELCOME TO PREMIER



Issued to the Fighting Forces in the desert

No. 17 Vol. 2 August 24, 1942

REVIEW FOR THE BLUE

MOSCOW MEETING

To meet Josef Stalin in Moscow, Winston Churchill has made a six thousand miles' flight from Britain by way of Cairo. Never before has a British Prime Minister visited the Russian capital. The meeting is hailed in London as being as momentous as the "Atlantic Charter" meeting.

(Picture on page 6)

ROMMEL ON RADIO

After flying from Libya to Berlin, Field Marshal Erwin Rommel broadcast to Germany on the reasons for the halting of the Axis desert push. He said: "Our forces have suffered heavy losses in recent fighting. The struggle was very hard and demanded many sacrifices. Many of our comrades are no longer fighting in our ranks. We are conducting extremely difficult defensive fighting."

DESERT TRENCH WARFARE

"The Egyptian battle is no longer desert warfare, as it has come to be known," said Production Minister Oliver Lyttelton in London. "Just for the moment, conditions are nearer to those of trench warfare of the last war... I don't think you could find anywhere in the world a grimmer or more desolate battlefield."

CONVOY REACHES MALTA

Fighter aircraft are among the war materials landed at Malta by a convoy which last week battled its way from Gibraltar. The naval escort, which included battleships and several aircraft-carriers, was attacked by packs of U-boats and the new ocean-going Italian E-boats as well as by torpedo-carrying and dive-bombing aircraft. Losses announced are those of the aircraft-carrier "Eagle" and the cruiser "Manchester."

"Blimey! It's Winnie," said the driver of an ammunition lorry in the Alamein area. The unmistakable figure of the Prime Minister, cigar in mouth, was only 10 yards away, striding over a sandhill to get a better view of the Hill of Jesus where there has been so much fighting in the past month.

The secret of Mr. Churchill's visit was well kept. At a desert aerodrome at dawn those in the know waited for the Prime Minister to arrive.

Two armoured cars and three staff cars were drawn up at the edge of the 'drome.'

His plane circled the aerodrome and landed a few yards away. Mr. Churchill was the first to step out. He wore a light grey suit, a white shirt, a black tie and a topee. He carried a fly whisk and his first words were: "I have come prepared for flies."

Sergeant was Shy

An armoured car of the Poona Horse led the way. Next came the Prime Minister.

They drove along the coast road and turned off into the desert along a fair weather track. They had not gone far before they stopped and Mr. Churchill got out of his car to stretch his legs while a little Union Jack was fixed on the bonnet.

He walked over to the workshops of the 5th South African Bde. and spoke to Sergeant Diener, of Cape Town. He noticed some fig-trees nearby and asked the Sergeant what the figs were like, but the Sergeant was so surprised he could only mumble a reply.

The news that the Prime Minister was there spread quickly and men came rushing from their tents and vehicles to see him. He was asked by one of them to pose for a snapshot and did so.



"What's going on up there?" Air Chief Marshal Tedder explains.

The sun was becoming hotter and the Prime Minister took off his light overcoat before he got back in his car to visit the 9th Australian Div.

(Continued on page 5)

"Thank You, Eighth Army" — THE AUK

"To all Ranks, Eighth Army. It has been a great honour to have held direct command of the Eighth Army for nearly two months and it is with great personal regret that I now leave you on arrival of your new Army Commander.

"During these weeks, you have stopped the enemy and in spite of your heavy losses and inevitable disorganization consequent on rapid withdrawal from the frontier, have forced him on to the defensive, taken 10,000 prisoners from him and destroyed or captured many of his guns, vehicles and other equipment.

"You will, I know, join me in acknowledging the great and glorious part our Air Force has played in helping us to achieve these results. Without their aid the story would have been very different.

"I thank you with all my heart for the magnificent way in which you have responded to heavy calls I have made on you and for your unfailing cheerfulness and tenacity in the worst circumstances. I know you will continue in the same fine spirit and determination to win under your new Commander.

"I wish you luck and a speedy and complete victory."

BREVITIES FROM BRITAIN

BRITISH PARENTS MEAN TO REPAY THEIR FRIENDS FROM OVERSEAS

Two or three mothers wrote to Mrs. T.S. Riley, of Twickenham, all about the same time, and all with the same idea.

"Our children are evacuated overseas," their letters said in effect, "and we are so grateful for the kindness shown to them out there that we should like to do something in return. Would it be possible for us to invite children from over there to come and stay with us awhile when the war is over?"

Mrs. Riley is secretary of the Kinsmen, an association of 500 people, mostly parents of boys and girls who are being cared for in the Dominions and U.S.A.

"The idea was put before a meeting of the Kinsmen," Mrs. Riley said "It was warmly approved."

On other side

It was discussed on the other side of the Atlantic by, among others, Mrs. Beatrice Ward, in America representing a number of societies on this side.

Mrs. Ward reports that it is acclaimed in American and Canadian homes as an exceedingly happy thought.

So there has come into being the Kinsmen Trust, to work out the details and raise the money.

Beef by the Yard!

British housewives may soon be able to buy dehydrated pork and beef, not by weight, but by size, says Reuter.

A piece of dehydrated pork no bigger than a child's playing block can be expanded to feed four families.

In addition to solving the housewife's problem, this processed meat will mean a saving of shipping space in the ratio of three or four to one.

Oil from Laundry

The oily rags used by war workers to wipe their hands and their machines are now to be laundered.

The oil extracted from the rags will be returned to the factories and the rags will go back to the workers.

In this way there will be a dual saving—tons of textiles and valuable oil.

In the ordinary way the rags would go to the dust heap when considered too dirty for further use. To-day they are valuable and difficult to replace.

So the British Launderers' Research Association have been experimenting on oily rags. These have been subjected to washing tests to discover the best method of separating oil from cloth.

Now the experiments are reaching a successful conclusion, and soon workers will be using laundered rags.

Troopship

"I wonder how he's getting on?"

How many mothers, wives and sweet-hearts have had this anxious thought during the weeks—perhaps months—that their men have been at sea in a troopship?

Next week many of them will see a film that should ease their minds.

It is "Troopship," a thoroughly cheerful film with a happy theme tune, "Hold Your Hat On, Toodle-oodle-oo," which has been produced by the Army Film Unit.

The one sad note will not be made apparent to the millions who, next week, will get a lot of enjoyment from these "shots" of British soldiers and airmen "on the way." The man behind the camera, Captain Walter Tennyson d'Eyncourt, has been missing since the German entry into Tobruk.



It's mushroom time in England now.

Sussex Vicar Pen Friend to Forces

The Rev. Arthur Hogan, vicar of South Lancing, near Worthing, who decided to enter the Church because of his last war experiences, is now providing for his parishioners what he himself missed in the last war.

Mr. Hogan is starting a pen friendship with Lancing's serving men and women all over the world. Most days he can be seen hard at work at his typewriter.

What he missed

Mr. Hogan, who worked for some time in the London dock area before going to the bush of Australia where he built a church, said:

"During the last war I found that the thing I missed most was that, although I had relatives, I had no one at home to whom I could write for guidance on certain subjects.

"I am determined that none of my parishioners in the Forces shall have cause to miss what I missed in the last war," he said.

"I write in the capacity of a friend from their home town. I send local news, and I am inviting any who may wish to do so to come and see me when on leave."

AUSTERITY FURNITURE NOW

From August 1 the manufacture of a long list of articles in Britain was banned. At the same time furniture and other household goods will be made on utility lines. Here are some of the articles on the banned list:

Certain toys and games, leather goods, such as trunks, bags and haversacks, some types of glassware and fancy goods;

Metalware, cash registers, hand-operated lawn-mowers, certain types of jewellery and cutlery.

No ban on wedding rings

Essential goods will still be manufactured, but only in sufficient quantities to meet absolute needs. Licences will be required for their production.

In jewellery it is intended to concentrate on clocks and watches, identification bracelets, cufflinks, studs, watchchains and plain wedding rings.

Mr. Dalton, President of the Board of Trade, said yesterday that the scheme will release 30,000 workers for the war factories and save a substantial quantity of raw materials, shipping space, fuel and transport.

"Celer et Audax" is the regimental motto of the 60th Rifles. Lt. General W.H.E. Gott, D.S.O., M.C., who as a Colonel commanded the foreign service battalion, lived up to that motto during the whole of his military career. He made himself master of his men and master of his terrain. Here is an anonymous tribute to "Straffer" Gott, whose death in action was reported last week. He was once described by a distinguished General as...

"The Finest Rifleman Since Sir John Moore"

In 1938 a new Colonel arrived from England to command the foreign service Battalion of the 60th Rifles, recently arrived from Burma for a spell in Egypt. His task was to mechanise the Battalion, on the lines that had already been tried in England. The Rifle Regiments had been selected as the motor battalions (the equivalent of the German Schützenregiment) of the newly forming armoured divisions.

To his task the new Colonel Gott brought considerable regimental and Staff experience. He had left Harrow (not Eton as has been said) to join the 60th Rifles, and had served with one of their battalions in France during the last war. He won the M.C., but had the bad luck to be captured while wounded and awaiting attention in an A.D.S. Although the Germans attended to his wound (they used paper bandages, but as with typical fairness he pointed out, "they had nothing else"), the effects were considerable, and his year or more of captivity affected his health, but not his spirits.

After the war he served with his battalion, attended the Staff College, fulfilled appointments in all branches of the Staff, and saw much service abroad, notably in India. His first action on taking command of his Battalion was typical. He called together his officers and told them that the Battalion had now to prepare for the business of war. Games, polo, sporting and social life — all the accompaniments of peace-time soldiering with its principal function "Imperial policing" — must now take a second place to work.

Master of men

The Battalion did work, and worked hard, but none harder than the Colonel, who made himself a master not only of his men, but of his terrain. Even before Italy came into the war, few men knew the Western Desert of Egypt as well as he did.

He himself was appointed to a Senior Staff appointment, soon after the war broke out, with the Seventh Armoured Division, and had much to do with their training and efficiency. On the formation of the Support Group — consisting of the Artillery and Motorised Infantry of the Armoured Division — Gott was appointed its commander.

From the first capture of Capuzzo on 17th June 1940 till his death the other day, he was continuously charged with tasks and commands of increasing importance. When the Germans first recaptured Cyrenaica in April '41, Gott organised a mobile force which he led out of Tobruk and with



which he subsequently barred the way into Egypt. In September '41 he was given command of the Seventh Armoured Division, an appointment which gave him great pleasure, as so much of his work had gone to the building up of this Division, and in which he had so many friends. 'Jock' Campbell, one of his best friends, in whom he always had the greatest faith, was given command of his old formation, the Support Group.

Great nephew of bishop

After the success of the winter campaign, General Gott led his division back to refit, but, once again, the conquered province which he had helped to win fell into enemy hands, and he was preparing to lead the Division back into action when he was called to the more important task of commanding 13th Corps. In the discharge of this duty he was killed.

'Straffer' (as he was familiarly known) was a man whom nobody who came into contact with him was likely to forget. Tall and impressive, with a massive forehead, there was something of greatness in his mien. He was not the popular idea of the soldier. Lawn sleeves and a pectoral cross would have become him, and it was no surprise to learn that he was the great nephew of a bishop.

He might well have been one of Wellington's generals, and indeed he sometimes quoted from the Duke's inexhaustible mine of military wisdom. He was fond of shooting and riding, but he could not be described as a great 'games' man. His interests were, in point of fact, military. He was rather apt to organise his leave as if it was an operation of war, and few men can ever

have 'wasted' so few minutes. He once complained (and this was before the war) that there was little to do in Cairo on a Sunday, "except to go out and make up a TEWT".

Two other qualities of his were outstanding: his humanity, and his sense of humour. He hated war in the depth of his being, but convinced of its necessity, he was the most determined of its exponents. There was nothing vindictive in his composition. After the war he was convinced that education rather than extermination of our enemies was necessary, but he admitted that this was a difficult policy.

Sense of humour

Although he was a shy man, it was curious how quickly his men felt his influence, and responded to him. He had an understanding of the qualities (and defects) of those who served under him. He always assumed he would receive of their best, and usually did so. For any slackness or neglect, he had no time whatever.

His sense of humour was perhaps his most intangible quality. A very early riser, he was a great believer in visiting the troops, and he was more often than not out all day. But when he had his evening meal he was very fond of telling stories. These stories — inimitable on his own lips — are not the kind that sound well when repeated by others. His wide experience of travel provided a good many of these stories. One of his best subjects was a visit which he undertook to Tibet.

The last time the writer saw him was at his Headquarters about a week before his death. He was in his usual good form, fond of talking of old times in the desert, and full of jokes. He asked the writer of this article how he liked the desert after a spell in Cairo. "Very well" was the reply. "one sleeps so much better". "Some of my people sleep too well" said Straffer with a smile glancing round his office. "I have seen officers asleep at seven o'clock in the morning."

To his wife and family, all who knew and served under him will extend their sympathy. A distinguished general, who knew him well, once described him to the writer of this article, who at the time knew him not at all, as "the finest rifleman since Sir John Moore". That sentence, although his modesty would have forced him to disown it, might well stand as his epitaph.

"FIGHTING ALEX"

takes over

Middle East Command

"Attack, attack and again attack, even when you're on the defensive" — that is the new C.-in-C.'s most-quoted saying and it is the key to his character. He is an aggressive soldier and a lover of action. Besides winning the D.S.O. and the M.C. in the last war he was five times mentioned in despatches. The last off the beach at Dunkirk — he was in charge of the evacuation — he won by his combination of dash and cool efficiency in Burma, where he was promoted G.O.C. in February, the complete confidence of his men.

Fifty-year-old General Alexander passed through Sandhurst and joined the Irish Guards. He was Irish amateur mile champion in 1914. Exuberance and a flow of humour as well as shrewd pug-nacity are marked on his features. In the last war he went over the top more than thirty times. He is a "character," and many stories are told of his exploits in peace and war.

General Alexander's promotion has been rapid. He was a Lieut.-Colonel at 31 and at 46 was the youngest Major-General in the British Army. When the present war broke out he was commanding the 1st Division.



General the Hon. Sir Harold R.L.G. Alexander
K.C.B., C.S.I., D.S.O., M.C.

CHANGES IN MIDDLE EAST COMMAND



Lieutenant-General B.L. Montgomery, C.B., D.S.O.

Eighth Army's new G.O.C. commanded "Invasion Corner"

The new G.O.C., Eighth Army, showed in France in the early days that one of his distinguishing characteristics is a single-minded and ruthless pursuit of his objective, a calm and intense concentration on the job in hand.

He comes direct to the Middle East from one of the most important military posts in Britain — Army Commander in the 'invasion corner' of the South-Eastern Command.

An Ulsterman, whose father was Bishop of Tasmania, General Montgomery joined the Royal Warwickshire Regiment as a second lieutenant in 1908. In the Great War he was twice wounded. By 1918 he was a G.S.O. I. and a year later was in command of a battalion of the Royal Fusiliers. Afterwards he became instructor at the Staff Colleges at Camberley and Quetta.

After commanding successively a Brigade in the Southern Command (1938-1939) and the 8th Division in Palestine, he was appointed in August, 1939, to command the 3rd Division which went to France with the B.E.F. in the 2nd Corps. Soon after his return to England with his Division in June, 1940, he became Corps Commander, first of the 5th and later of the 12th Corps.

New Chief of General Staff

Major-General R.L. McCreery, D.S.O., M.B.E., M.C., has been appointed Chief of the General Staff, Middle East, in succession to Lieutenant General T.W. Corbett, C.B., M.C.

Dog Fight Didn't Disturb Winston's Desert Breakfast

(Continued from page 1)

He then turned on to the road until an M.P., who gave an enormous salute, directed the little cavalcade back onto the desert to the Headquarters of the 9th Australian Div. in the Alamein area.

The Australian Commander, General Morshead, was waiting for the Prime Minister and introduced him to his staff and to the South African Commanders. Mr. Churchill, puffing at his cigar, put question after question.

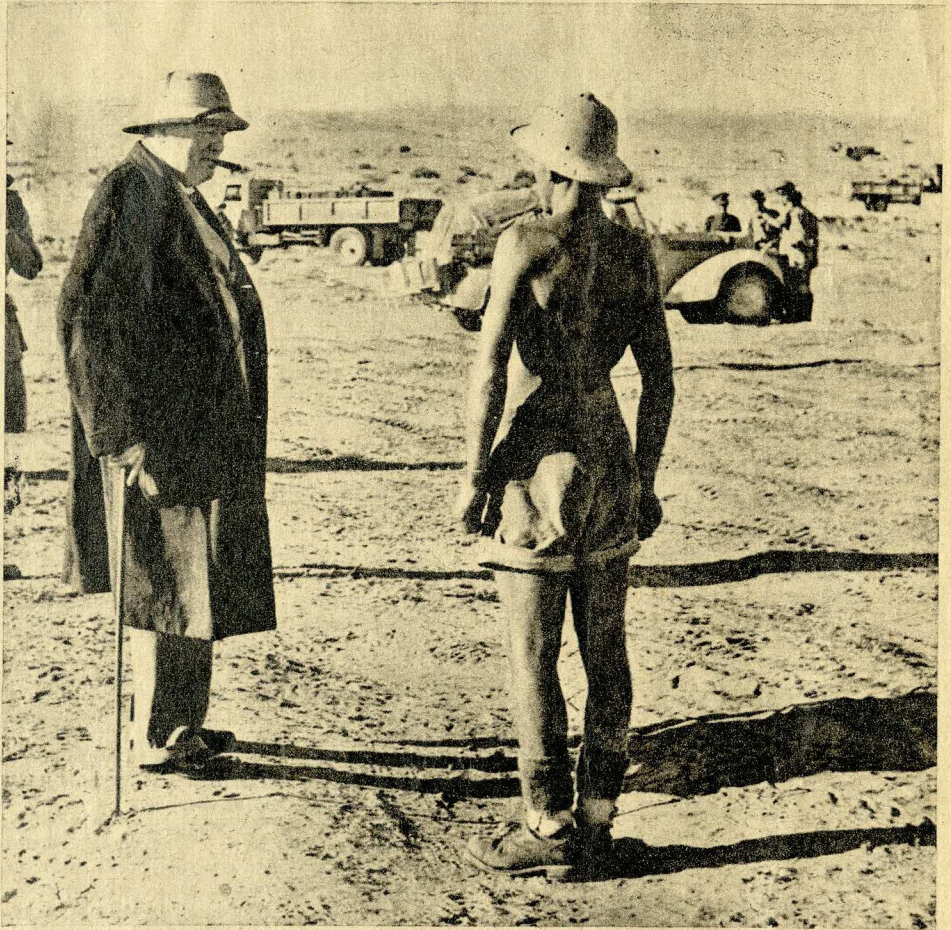
He was invited into a tent for a cup of tea and when he had finished a battery of cameras greeted him. He went on to a gun site where there was a new type of medium artillery. He examined it in detail and spoke to R.S.M.V. Burgess, of Manchester. He asked the officer in charge of the gun to explain its mechanism and he then tried it out for himself.

Asked for Field Glasses

He returned to his car and set off towards the forward areas. He stopped by the side of the road and asked General Ramsden, 30 Corps Commander, for his field glasses. He looked through them at the Hill of Jesus and discussed the features of the land and the fighting that had gone on.

It was then that a passing lorry driver stopped, turned in amazement to his companion, and said, "Blimey. It's Winnie." The Prime Minister heard and turned round and waved acknowledgement.

He had had a great amount of ground to cover and people to see, an air journey, a drive over a shell-pocked road, and jolting desert behind, but he was obviously not in the least affected and laughing and talking, he proceeded to inspect a cross section from all South African Units.



"Winnie" in overcoat chats to soldier stripped to waist. "You've caught the sun," was Prime Minister's comment.

Mr. Churchill went on to breakfast at Army Headquarters. There he sat in the open, glad he had his fly whisk, for the flies were particularly tormenting, as he ate a breakfast of fried bread and bacon.

Not far away one of our supply columns was lumbering forward. Patrolling enemy aircraft sighted it and went diving to the attack. There was the chatter of machine-guns as our fighters intercepted them. A dog-fight broke out over head, but the Prime Minister calmly finished his breakfast.

Grasp of Detail

He was then taken into the map lorry where the dispositions of our own and enemy forces were shown to him. A Staff officer who was present was surprised at the Prime Minister's grasp of details. When he was told about a certain incident, he remarked, pointing at the map, that we had so many guns here, so many tanks there. It was obvious that he knew the smallest details of the campaign.

Now he had a plane to catch and a long journey to make. The car had to plough through deep sand and there were moments when it was impossible to see more than a few yards in front. When they reached a level-crossing an M.P. stopped them. He did not know he was holding up the Prime Minister of England.

Back at the aerodrome the waiting plane was ready. Mr. Churchill said a few words to the aircraft men who had been waiting to see him. He was as buoyant and enthusiastic as when he had arrived.



"Winnie" in Gary Cooper hat and siren suit in grounds of British Embassy. General Smuts, hatless, amuses Baby Lampson.

SPORT

ONLY FOUR CLUBS WITH FULL POINTS

When the Scottish matches on Saturday, August 15, second Saturday of the season, had been completed, only four clubs in the Southern League could show full points. They were Rangers, Hibernians, Falkirk and Morton.

Rangers were the only side who did not concede a goal on the opening day, but against Airdrieonians in their second match they were a goal down in 30 seconds, scored by Flavelle. However, Rangers rallied long before the end and won well.

There was considerable interest in the match at Edinburgh where Queen's Park opposed Celtic. Tom Gallacher, son of the famous "Patsy" of Celtic fame, appeared for Queen's Park, and scored both the goals which enabled the amateurs to draw.

Newman, at outside left, played a big part in Motherwell's victory over Clyde at Shawfield, but a notable performance in the North-Eastern League was that of Hibernians, who defeated Rangers by 4-2. Scores were:—

SOUTHERN LEAGUE

- Albion R. 1 — Falkirk 4.
- Clyde 1 — Motherwell 3.
- Dumbarton 4 — St. Mirren 0.
- Hamilton 1 — Hibernians 3.
- Hearts 3 — Third Lanark 1.
- Morton 2 — Partick T. 1.
- Queen's Park 2 — Celtic 2.
- Rangers 4 — Airdrieonians 1.

NORTH-EASTERN

- Aberdeen 5 — Dunfermline 0.
- Dundee United 3 — Raith Rovers 2.
- East Fife 4 — Hearts 0.
- Hibernians 4 — Rangers 2.

SHORTAGE OF PLAYERS HOLDS UP CLUBS

Football is due to start in England on Saturday, August 29, and already clubs are sending out an S.O.S. for players. Brentford are typical of many. At the moment they are certain of only two forwards, Hopkins, a munition worker, and Sergeant Leslie Smith, R.A.F. and both are wingers.

The Brentford manager, Harry Curtiss, says he is doing his utmost to contact Cheetam, their leader of pre-war days, but so far has been unable to find him. Curtiss has also lost touch with his inside-forwards, who are serving with the Forces, and until he finds them signing-on is at a stand-still.

In addition, Brentford may be without Jackson, the goal-keeper, who played such an important part in the Griffin Park side's success in the London Cup last season. Brentford cannot trace Jackson either, but Chelsea, to whom Jackson belongs, say they have no objection to their keeper playing for Brentford if he can be found.

At least the "Bees" are certain of their fullbacks, Brown and Poyser, who are muckers, and James, their centre-forward, who is very much in doubt.

Making the best of the blue

Desert Music Hall

By Cpl. H. G. Hudson

Imagine a wooden hut on the side of a wadi—any ordinary sort of wooden hut—a large hut. From inside comes the murmur of conversation, the occasional clink of beer bottle against glass. Now and again a shaft of light stabs the black-out as the door opens to admit another visitor.

And then we hear music—the music of a small dance band—the murmuring dies away. The show is on!

Music, and the murmurings of an audience, the sort of atmosphere surrounding a theatre where Henry Hall and his band might be giving a show. The same hum of activity, the same comings and goings, the same applause, but hardly the same surroundings. Just a dark unfriendly desert whose stillness is disturbed only by convoys moving by night.

We go inside our "theatre" and what do we see? Not exactly the furnishings of the London Palladium, with its regal drapings. Odds bits of coloured cloth perhaps and canvas serving as stage props; electric lights with tin reflectors, that's all. But to these men, with sand-clogged hair and sun-burned skins, they're just as good, for is not this the desert?

"Crusader" will be pleased to hear of how other small units entertained themselves in the desert. Write and tell us how your mob made the best of the blue.

And the attraction? Our concert party raised among ourselves by fellows with the interest and enthusiasm. Anyone who could sing or recite, or be funny without knowing it, was dragged in. We derived as much pleasure from putting it on as our audiences did laughing at us. And we were ambitious too, for we had a band. The drums we bought from Unit funds. The saxophone, piano accordion and banjo were personal instruments, and the piano, well, we'd dragged that all over the place with us. The double-bass was born from the sweated efforts of two band-members with assistance of box-wood and telephone cable. The telephone wires certainly hummed. The canteen occupied one corner of the hut—it was a neat, compact little place, painted inside and out, and had an inviting display, the value.

of which was often £40. A weekly turnover of £200 kept the vounteer counter-men (as distinct from the manager, who had a full-time job) very much occupied!

We did other things besides. We had small, informal bi-weekly band-nights (not that any of our affairs were ever very formal!) more in the line of smoking concerts, but invariably played to a full house.

And then there were "Tombola Nights," which, with a house valued at £10 were profitable to unit funds. From such funds we provided ourselves with chairs and other furnishings, a gramophone and large assortment of records.

Our profitmaking was brought to a sudden end when beer rationing was introduced. A mortal blow, and its effects far-reaching, indeed!

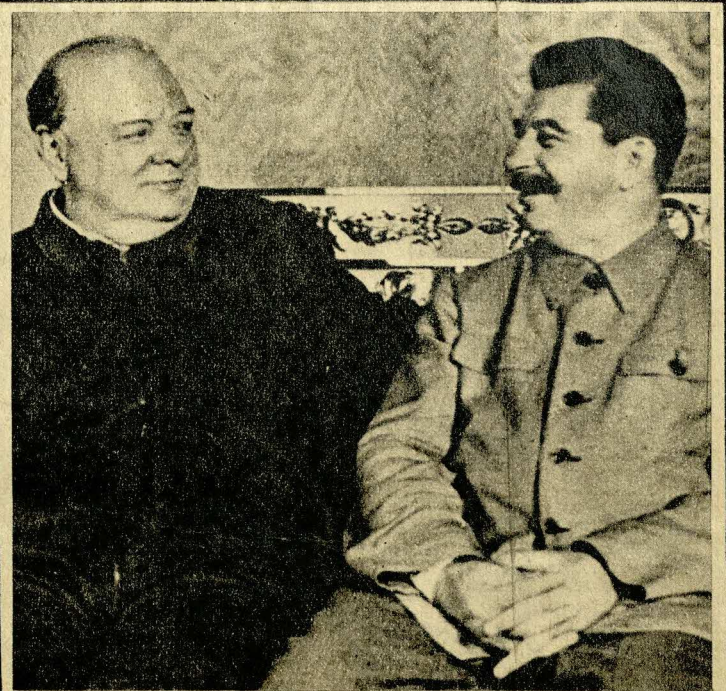
Unit's Magazine

The magazine, a product of the fertile brain of a certain Orderly Room wallah, shared, with the canteen, much popularity with the men of the Unit, for whom it was primarily intended, and of whose sayings and doings it was, as far as the heavy hand of censorship permitted, a truthful reflection.

The comings and goings of our South African visitors and troops of other Units were frequent and many.

But now we can only think of that desert home from home as merely a happy episode—a memory of things which will probably never be possible again on such a scale in such an atmosphere.

And looking back, we are given to wondering if any other Unit, semi-mobile and as small as we were, achieved as much in the way of self-entertainment, on such a scale, and in such circumstances.



Churchill and Stalin at their historic meeting in the Russian capital.

RADIO

FOR WEEK AUGUST 23 - AUGUST 29

LONDON BROADCAST OVER THE 13, 16, 19, 25, 31 AND 49 M. WAVE BANDS. THE TIMES GIVEN ARE EGYPTIAN SUMMER TIME.

SUNDAY, AUGUST 23

6.30 p.m. Boyd Neel String Orchestra; 7.0 News; 7.15 Listening Post; 7.20 News from Home; 7.30 Programme for Forces in Malta; 8.0 Forces Favourites; 8.30 Religious Service; 9.0 News; 9.15 Talk by J.B. Priesley; 9.30 Scots Guards Band; 10.0 Radio News Reel 10.0 Weekly Programme Summary; 10.45 Final night of 'Proms'. Interviews; 11.15 Bandstand. With B.B.C. Revue Chorus and Orchestra; 11.45 News; 12.0 Close.

MONDAY, AUGUST 24

6.30 p.m. Welsh Guards Band; 7.0 News; 7.15 Listening Post; 7.20 War Commentary; 7.30 Violin Recital; 7.45 American Commentary; 8.0 Geraldo's Orchestra; 8.30 Programme for Forces in Gibraltar; 9.0 News; 9.15 News Commentary; 9.20 Calling South Africa; 9.30 Openetta Music § ; 9.45 Front Line Family; 10.0 Radio News Reel; 10.30 Programme Summary; 10.40 Religious Service; 10.45 Books and Authors. Talk; 11.0 Theatre Organ; 11.15 Blech String Quartet; 11.45 News; 12.0 Close.

TUESDAY, AUGUST 25

6.30 p.m. John Blore Orchestra; 7.0 News; 7.15 Listening Post; 7.20 Forces Favourites §; 7.30 Programme for S.A. and Rhodesian Forces; 8.15 Forces Favourites §; 8.30 Ensa Half-Hour; 9.0 News; 9.15 News Commentary; 9.20 B.B.C. Midland Light Orchestra; 9.45 Front Line Family; 10.0 Radio News Reel; 10.30 Programme Summary; 10.40 Religious Service; 10.45 Europe in Chains; 11.0 Geraldo's Orchestra; 11.30 Forces Favourites §; 11.45 News; 12.0 Close.

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 26

6.30 p.m. BBC Orchestra. Conducted by Sir Adrian Boult; 7.0 News; 7.15 Listening Post; 7.20 War Commentary; 7.30 Starlight; 7.45 London parents send Messages to evacuees in South Africa; 8.0 Overseas League Party; 8.30 Meet John Londoner; 8.45 Violin Recital; 9.0 News; 9.15 War Commentary; 9.20 Voice of the Enemy; 9.30 Listener's Choice; 9.45 Front Line Family; 10.0 Radio News Reel; 10.30 Programme Summary; 10.40 Religious Service; 10.45 Imaginary Interviews; 11.0 Fred Hartley's Music; 11.15 Radio Theatre; 11.45 News; 12.0 Close.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 27

6.30 p.m. B.B.C. Midland Light Orchestra 7.0 News; 7.15 Listening Post; 7.20 War Commentary; 7.30 Orchestral Records; 7.45 Calling Africa; 7.55 Musical Interlude; 8.0 Tommy Handley's Half-hour; 8.30 Merchant Navy Magazine; 9.0 News; 9.15 News Commentary; 9.20 Insidé Nazi Europe; 9.30 Male Voice Choir; 9.45 Front Line Family; 10.0 Radio News Reel; 10.30 Programme Summary; 10.40 Religious Service; 10.45 My Working Day — Barrage Balloon Girl; 11.0 Film Music. Lily Pons §; 11.45 Scots Guards Band; 11.45 News; 12.0 Close.

FRIDAY, AUGUST 28

6.30 p.m. BBC Midland Light Orches.; 7.0 News; 7.15 Listening Post; 7.20 War Commentary; 7.30 B.B.C. Theatre Orchestra; 7.45 For Gallantry; 8.0 Anzac Hour for M.E. Forces; 9.0 News; 9.15 News Commentary; 9.20 Calling South Africa; 9.30 Monarchs of Mirth §; 9.45 Front Line Family; 10.0 Radio News Reel; 10.30 Programme Summary; 10.40 Religious Service; 10.45 B.B.C. Orchestra; 11.15 Topical feature — Marching On; 11.45 News; 12.0 Close.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 29

6.30 p.m. J. Payne's Orchestra; 7.0 News; 7.15 Listening Post; 7.20 Musical Interlude; 7.30 Feature — A visit to Oxford; 7.45 Correspondence Night; 8.0 Programme for Forces in Madagascar; 8.30 It's All Yours. Programme for Forces in Ethiopia; 9.0 News; 9.15 World Affairs. Talk by Wickham Steed; 9.30 Bandstand; 10.0 Radio News Reel; 10.30 Programme Summary; 10.40 Religious Service; 10.45 Calling West Africa; 11.0 Carlton Colliery band; 11.15 B.B.C. Orchestra; 11.45 News; 12.0 Close.

CAIRO

(483 m., 620 kcs., AND 290,9 m., 142 kcs.)
§ GRAMOPHONE; + RECORDING.

SUNDAY, AUGUST 23

5.50 p.m. Day's Communiqués ; Stanley Banyard Presents ; 6.15 Close Down.

MONDAY, AUGUST 24

5.50 p.m. Day's Communiqués ; Records ; N.A.A.F.I. Radio Theatre (relayed from a military hospital somewhere in Egypt) ; 9th German Lesson ; Records ; 6.45 Close Down.

TUESDAY, AUGUST 25

5.50 p.m. Day's Communiqués ; Naval Occasion ; Ensa Half-Hour ; 6.45 Close Down.

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 26

5.50 p.m. Day's Communiqués ; Records ; South Africans Present ; Carmen Miranda § ; Joan Wertheim (piano-accordion) ; 6.45 Close Down.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 27

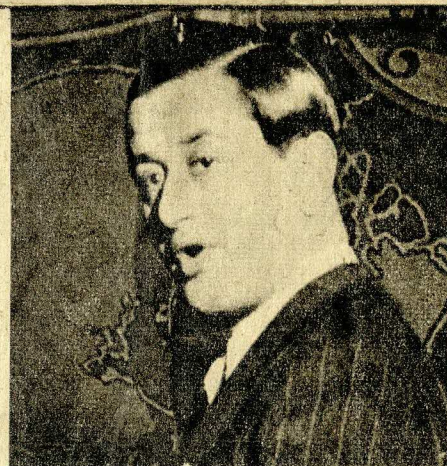
5.50 p.m. Day's Communiqués ; What's On ; John Austin (violin) ; New Zealand Calls the Boys Overseas ; "I Flew Through the Air with the Greatest of Ease." Fantastic story by R. Elley ; Records ; 6.45 Close Down.

FRIDAY, AUGUST 28

5.50 p.m. Day's Communiqués ; Records ; R.A.F. Concert Party ; 12th Arabic Lesson ; Records ; 6.45 Close Down.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 29

5.50 p.m. Day's Communiqués ; Rhythm Club ; E.N.S.A. Half Hour § ; 6.45 Close Down.



Geraldo broadcasts Monday and Tuesday

Art Now Rationed

An artist who paints a picture on new canvas is now breaking the law.

This situation, which may mean the end of art exhibitions until peace returns, has been brought about by the lapsing of a special Board of Trade concession which exempted artists' canvas from the Consumer Rationing Order.

In future clothes coupons will have to be surrendered for the canvas. Under the Order rationed goods, such as canvas, may not be converted into unrationed goods, such as a painting, a rug, or a piece of embroidery.

Mr. W.R.M. Lamb, secretary of the Royal Academy, told the *Daily Telegraph* that the Academy was in touch with Government departments on the position.



EL

"It's your lawyer. He suggests that you make it insanity instead of desertion."

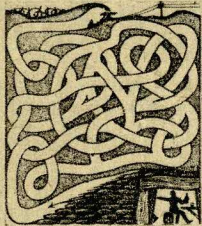
PUZZLES

1.—MEN ON THE JOB

A team of men do a certain job and complete it in a certain number of days. On one occasion it was necessary to get the job done more speedily, so 12 additional men were engaged and five days were saved. On another occasion there was an abnormal demand for workmen, so the original team was reduced to four. This time the job took five extra days. What was the original team, and how long did they take to do the job ?

2.—A DUGOUT DISTRACTION

Told to go and fetch his own glass, Private Jones makes his way from the dug-out (bottom right) through the labyrinth of tunnels to the machine-gun nest above. There are no blind alleys or dead ends, but Private Jones is thirsty and makes his way by the shortest path with unerring instinct.



3.—THE FIVE LETTERS

Think of the five letters which in various arrangements will make words meaning : a) an ointment ; b) valleys ; c) a serf.

4.—TWO NAMES

Find the two Christian names buried in this sentence : Can I take it that that holiday visit is off ?

LAST WEEK'S SOLUTIONS

1.—THE PENNIES

B makes two complete revolutions while going round A.

2.—WORD ENIGMAS

a) N plus ONE, equals NONE ; b) FOUR plus L, equals FLOUR ; c) FIVE minus V, equals FIVE.

3.—ODD CODE

Unresponsiveness.

4.—TOTAL - 20 ?

Reading clockwise from the apex, 5,4,2,9,7,3,1,8,6.

5.—WAYS

1) Sway ; 2) Anyway ; 3) Caraway ; 4) Wayward ; 5) Highwayman ; 6) Waylay ; 7) Wayzgoose.

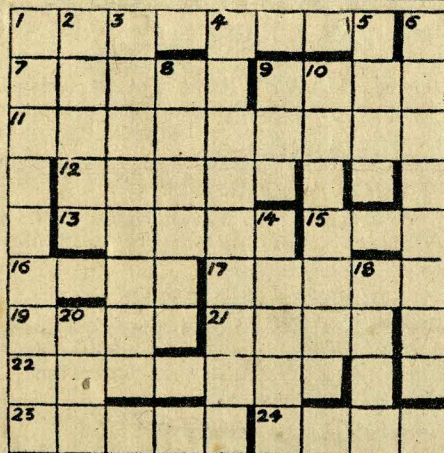
Last Week's X-Word Solution

Across : 1, Mrs. Grundy; 8, Hurt; 10, Term; 12, Lyceum; 13, Rye; 14, Hanover; 16, Shut; 18, Sere; 19, Minotaur; 22, Oiler; 24, Ape; 25, Escorts, 26, Box seat. Down : 1, Mills bomb, 2, Rhythmic; 3, Such; 4, Greatness; 5, Utmost; 6, Nerve; 7, Dry; 9, Tun; 11, Mere; 15, Erupts; 17, Force; 20, Ilex; 21, Rest; 23, Boa; 24, Art.



Who is she ?

Last week's back page girl was Carol Landis.



ACROSS :

1. Toes rule the firm
7. Nothing in the split peel to run away from
9. Hat material
11. Ate in a clinch peculiar to a craft
12. Lamination in stone
13. Often swopped at sea
15. A tobacco triplet

Crusader X-Word 17

16. Sh A Japanese religion
17. Mixed hogs to tea
19. Split peas
21. More in Italy
22. Former Grand Duchy in Italy
23. Finished
24. In the P.S. he might become an adornment.

DOWN :

1. A late rite may hit back
2. Lamentation
3. Trace S.O.S. back to 399 B.C.
4. Will the siege grind lean this famous city ?
5. Lean sort of dash
6. Tilt a can into water
8. Beacon
9. This land is at war with the allies
10. Nothing in my cone to upset it
14. Glistened
18. Inspired person
20. Seen in a Punch and Judy show.

WINSTON, ON 2nd TRIP TO DESERT FRONT LINE, TALKS TO TOMMIES



Issued to the Fighting Forces in the desert

No. 18 Vol. 2

August 31, 1942

REVIEW FOR THE BLUE

Full scale Second Front Rehearsal

Last week's nine-hour battle at Dieppe looked like dress rehearsal for invasion of Europe. It showed that a large force can invade a strongly-fortified enemy coast in daylight and that the R.A.F. is well capable of holding an umbrella over the landing force continuously. Although most of the troops were Canadians, the first ashore were British Commandos, led personally by Lord Lovat. Their job was to exterminate a six-gun German howitzer battery which could have played havoc with the landing barges and landing parties. The German gunners were cut to pieces with bayonets. Casualties on both sides were heavy, the British "not unduly heavy." Assisting were a detachment of United States Rangers (commandos) and some Fighting French. The Navy was in action all day. With four-inch shells it knocked down a street of pensions and bistros being used by the Germans as machine-gun posts.

Brazil at war

Her patience exhausted after repeated sinkings of her merchant ships by U-boats, Brazil has declared war on Germany and Italy. That makes the 29th State to join the United Nations. The main immediate benefit to Britain and the United States will be the availability to them of Brazil's ten good ports in the South Atlantic and her chain of airfields. The Brazilian Navy already is at sea hunting U-boats.

Yankee Doodle Goes to Town

Congratulating the United States Eighth Air Force Bomber Command on the inauguration of "all-American" raids on Europe, Air Marshal Sir Arthur Harris, A.O.C., Bomber Command, R.A.F., telegraphed: "Congrats on highly successful completion of first all-American raid by the big fellows on German-occupied Europe. Yankee Doodle certainly went to town and can stick yet another well-deserved feather in his cap." The "big fellows" were Flying Fortress B17's.

"It's a fair tonic to see him," said the Territorial Sergeant from Surrey as he looked with affectionate admiration at the sturdy figure in blue overalls stumping along between the cheering lines of sun-blakened "desert rats."

Mr. Churchill was back in the desert, to see Britain's fighting men. Regulars, Territorials, militiamen, volunteers and wartime conscripts — they turned out to give him a real greeting.

It was the second time that Mr. Winston Churchill had visited the front. Owing to the pressing demands upon his time he was able only to see mainly Dominion troops on his first visit. This time he devoted himself to the men from the Mother Country.

In his now-famous "siren suit," the dark blue overalls which he wore when he visited President Roosevelt and M. Stalin, his khaki topee and white umbrella, used gamp fashion as a walking-stick, Mr. Churchill could not fail to be conspicuous among the khaki-clad figures surrounding him.

Men Waved Towels

As the Prime Minister's convoy of dusty staff-cars, escorted by South African armoured cars, swept along the coast highway in the early morning, men of recovery units and service camps by the roadside paused with shaving-brush or grimy towel in hand to gaze after the car with the little Union Jack fluttering on the radiator.

(Continued on page 5)



Desert Swim at Dawn



Peeling off his pyjamas half an hour before dawn, Mr. Churchill went for a swim in the Mediterranean. His sole companion was his personal servant and they swam about, buffeted by the waves, and then Mr. Churchill had a brisk rub down on the beach, put on his pyjamas and dressing gown and returned to his caravan to dress for breakfast and prepare himself for his tour of Eighth Army.

The Prime Minister had arrived in the desert camp at seven o'clock the previous evening. He was met by General Montgomery.

That night he dined in a small square tent. The sandy floor was covered with coconut matting and there was a small electric light installed for the occasion.

The dinner consisted of soup, hot roast beef, potatoes and beans, some tinned fruit and finally coffee. Mr. Churchill had a whisky and soda with his meal and later he asked for some South African brandy.

He spoke about the welfare of the fighting soldier and declared he would personally see to it that plenty of books and periodicals would be sent out from home.

He breakfasted at twenty to seven and in fact he was the first person in to breakfast.

He began his tour of the Army at seven thirty.

When he returned that evening covered in dust he at once went for another swim. Not far away some soldiers who were also having an evening bathe recognised their Prime Minister.

At eleven o'clock Mr. Churchill retired for a night's rest in a caravan captured from an Italian General. He slept on a bed settee. The other furniture in the caravan was a mirror, a chest of drawers.

It was while the whole camp was still sleeping that Mr. Churchill slipped on his dressing gown and in the greying blackness of the early morning walked, cigar in mouth, to the shores of the Mediterranean for his swim.

BREVITIES FROM BRITAIN



War time restrictions in travelling have brought the old-time fair and tenting circus to town. This week Londoners made whoopee on the roundabouts and swings on Hampstead Heath, while Tommy Trinder as ringmaster of Rosaire's circus and menagerie attracted thousands of civilians and Service men on leave to the 'big top.'

British wartime economy has made holidays at home this year not only a virtue but a necessity. Always first to anticipate the entertainment requirements of the people, Britain's Showman No. 1, Charles B. Cochran, tried out a unique experiment which turned out to be a characteristic Cochran success.

On historic Hampstead Heath he staged the old-time fair, complete with side-shows, hoop-roundabouts and all the gilt and glory of the fair ground of yesterday.

Tommy's New Role



The hub centre of this metropolis of merriment was the 'big top' which accommodated Rosaire's circus — one of the oldest tenting shows in the world. Tommy Trinder, in a new role as ringmaster, had to complete

with lions, bears, elephants, tigers and trapeze artistes to keep his "lucky people" amused.

Enormous crowds enjoyed themselves as people did in the old days of the "Heath." The circus was crammed to capacity twice daily and in spite of high prices not a quarter of those wishing to enter could find seats. King Peter and member of the Yugoslav royal family were present with the King of Greece, and the royal party were driven round the ring to the royal box in an old fashioned Victoria.

All proceeds went to Yugoslav charities.

Tony to Winnie

Tony Brooker, an eight-year-old Broadstairs boy, collected pieces of shrapnel. To these he added his father's souvenirs of the last war and opened a "war exhibition."

From his little friends this young "showman" has collected 12s. 9d., which he has just sent to his local M.P., Captain Harold Balfour, Under-secretary for Air, asking him: "Will you please buy something with it to help to win the war."

Tony finished his letter to Captain Balfour: "Will you please give my kindest regards to Mr. Winston Churchill and President Roosevelt."

Pubman's Holiday

Licensees in Maidenhead, Berks, want to introduce alternate closing days, because of the shortage of drink.

The local Licensed Victuallers' Association is considering a proposal to the brewers to arrange one whole day's holiday a week for publicans, provided statutory obligations can be overcome and that tenants agree to a scheme of alternate closing.

Flying Builders

A dozen flying squads of sixty men each are being formed to speed up the construction of Army camps throughout Great Britain

Each squad will be equipped with five specially built motor vehicles, three fitted with sixteen bunks, the fourth with twelve bunks and a kitchen, and the fifth will carry building materials.

There is usually a time-lag of three weeks between the date on which tenders are invited and the contract is actually started. That this can be saved has been proved in the first job undertaken.

Queues for Ice Cream

Several London ice cream manufacturers have received from the Ministry of Food licences permitting them to make "real" ice cream again.

"The Ministry have released to manufacturers a quantity of evaporated milk in damaged tins," said an official.



London evacuee's strange pet.

Though some of the tins in which the milk is packed are damaged the contents are quite sound.

The minimum order the Ministry were prepared to accept from any ice cream maker was for five cases each containing 48 tins of 14 1/2 ounces each. The price was 27s. 6d. per case.

Orders were dealt with by the Ministry on the principle of "first come first served," and the supply was inadequate to meet all the orders.

"This is the first time any manufacturer has been allowed to use any kind of milk since April 1, 1941, unless he had it in stock prior to that date," said a manufacturer.

Britain's Health

Independent witness to the health of the British people after nearly three years of war comes from distinguished American dietician, Professor V.P. Sydenstricker of Georgia University, who spent some months studying nutritional conditions in England and Wales.

The Professor said he was favourably impressed with the general appearance of well being and good spirits of people wherever he went.

This tribute gives special point to the encouraging account of the nation's health issued by Sir Wilson Jameson, chief Medical Officer of Health. The death-rate in the June quarter of 1942 was lower than the corresponding quarter in any year except 1927, 1930 and 1933. The infant mortality rate was lower than the June quarter of any year except 1940. Influenza deaths were one third of those for in the first half of 1939. More than 3,000,000 children under 15 had been immunised against diphtheria, and in 18 months eight and three-quarter million been so treated.

Huge Air Support

"There will be two R.A.F. fighters for every three men in the raiding forces," Lord Mountbatten told his commando troops.

According to the "Times," this proportion is stronger than anything ever known since aerial warfare began.

Whispering Sands

Gezira's Lean Weekend

—Egyptian Mail.

Me : I say, have you heard the news?

You : No. What ?

Me: They've had a LEAN WEEKEND AT GEZIRA !

You : My hat, the heads will roll over this. What happened ?

Me : By nightfall there weren't a dozen magnums in the whole place.

You : Horror ! Horror !

Me : And then some bounder let a fly into the Snoring Annexe just as Brig. Bore-Bore-Borham had got nicely off.

You : The devil he did.

Me : The final blow came last thing at night when they brought in a lightning rationing of whisky — no single member to have more than six nightcaps and no night-cap to exceed a double in measure.

You : Too much. Much too much. Too too much. Esmah ! Etnen whisky-soda with ice. Iggori !

Speak up, Gunga downs

R./A.S.C. personnel attached to Public Relations, G.H.Q. have a pretty tough time.

One of them who, among other things, got out of Tobruk by using the breast stroke has written us the following —

Thoughts of Capt. X. when he's on a bearing

"Slightly right ! Slightly left !

"Nor-nor-East, Nor-nor-West!"

You'd think 'e was a sailor, the way 'e do go on.

But it aint all that as matters

When the shells is comin' dahin;

It's the way 'e sez, "Its a picnic this",

an' sez it wiv a frahn.

"A picnic!" Luv yer 'eart an' soul

I never was in worse,

But it aint fer the likes o' you and

me to shout an' rave an' curse,

Our job's to keep the course correct

And cook the bloomin' stoo.

Then its "Change the tyre, Driver Downs" and "Check the pressures, too."

Kindness pays dept

Abdul and Hassan, the two boys who put this column into type, had their fun with our last week's effort, all right, all right.

We referred to our typewriter as a "tripewriter," believing this to be not only true but also mildly funny.

This is what happened in the printer's shop :

Hassan : Abdul, my good Abdul, present your eyes to the so educated el Capitan's slip of the machine-that-writes.

Abdul: By Allah ! your's are the eyes of the hawk that flies high and swoops as a thunderbolt. True, true; el Capitan must have in his mind wandered. Clearly his thoughts were of his stomach.

Hassan : It is the fault of the desert. Only the Bedouin can retain their minds in that benighted place.

Abdul : We shall be thrice blessed and our wives made fruitful if we put forth our hands and save him from making himself into a stock-for-laughter.

Hassan : Where el Capitan writes "tripewriter," we shall with goodness and courtesy replace it with "typewriter."

Abdul : El Capitan is a man of great wealth. Perhaps a little baksheesh will come our way, Hassan ?

Hassan : Inshallah !

For Desert Pilots

Dust Can Spell Disaster

"Dust curtailed operations in the battle area."

We often read that in the communiqués, and it suggests at first that enemy targets were obscured by dust storms. Sometimes, though, it means that our own landing grounds were unusable.

When enemy troops and transport columns are concealed by dust the ground-strafting of these objectives is impracticable. The fighter pilot's angle of vision is mostly horizontal, and although you can sometimes see straight up or straight down through a dust-storm you cannot see along the ground.

The bomber pilot is confronted with the same conditions as flying over fog. There is no horizon and landmarks are concealed, so he is dependent upon his instruments.

The observer of the bomber may see vertically through a dust storm and pick out well-defined objectives, provided they are stationary. A transport column moving over the desert on a clear day first attracts attention from the air by the dust it creates. When there is a storm of dust the vehicles merely churn up more of it to add to the general obscurity, and cannot therefore be seen from the air.

Brief glimpse of target

A bombing attack during a dust storm means that the pilot has to make his approach without having seen the target himself, and is dependent upon his artificial horizon and gyro compass. The bomb-aimer is only likely to catch a brief glimpse of the target. Bombing in such circumstances can never be satisfactory.

Dust storms are generally local and co-

ver a relatively small area. It is possible to be on the edge of one, with clear sunshine on the one hand and the gloom of a London fog on the other.

There have been cases of fighter pilots hurtling along at "nought" feet on a ground-strafting operation and suddenly flying into a dust storm. For a few moments those pilots, completely "blind," have been in danger of crashing before they pulled up into clear air. And some storms extend upwards for 20,000 feet.

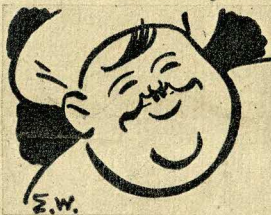
It cuts both ways

Sometimes men in the desert have been dive-bombed out of a clear sky to learn afterwards that "sand curtailed air operations." These were occasions when our own landing grounds were rendered unusable while the enemy's were not affected. Axis troops have the same experience. We have often attacked the Germans and Italians from the air when dust kept their own aircraft on the ground.

Similarly ground troops will indicate suitable targets for air attack when the sky is clear overhead. But dust over landing grounds will make attack impossible.

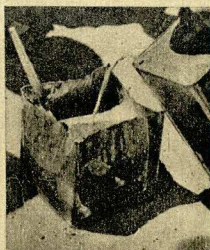
Landing grounds are peculiarly liable to become dust storm centres since the sand is churned up in the dispersal areas and ground into fine powder. The aircraft themselves, in running up, also tend to create clouds of dust.

Clearly it is unwise to send up fighters when there is dust in any density because of the great danger and difficulty of landing again. This does not apply to bombers so much because, at the end of an operation, they can be routed to another landing ground and have the range to get there.



Cookery Nook

Every self-respecting paper today has its own Cookery Corner and as we told you earlier in the month we have secured the services of "Jeff". If you require any information about food or rations write "Jeff" c/o Editor, Crusader, Main H.Q. Eighth Army, for the "Griff"—Lobster Delmonico, Bully Fritters, or the pay of a Class II (Non-Tradesmen) cook—its all the same. "Jeff" will answer correspondents whenever possible in "Crusader."

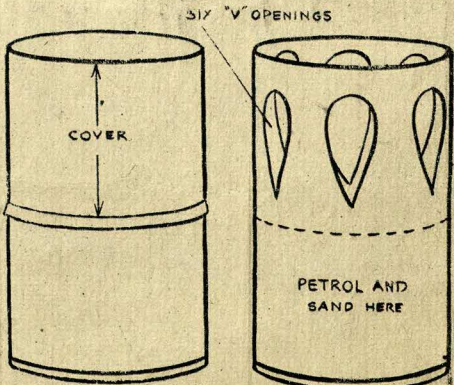


How many of you would pay 2/- for a pint of tea ? Well that's just what "Joe Soap" is charging the war effort.

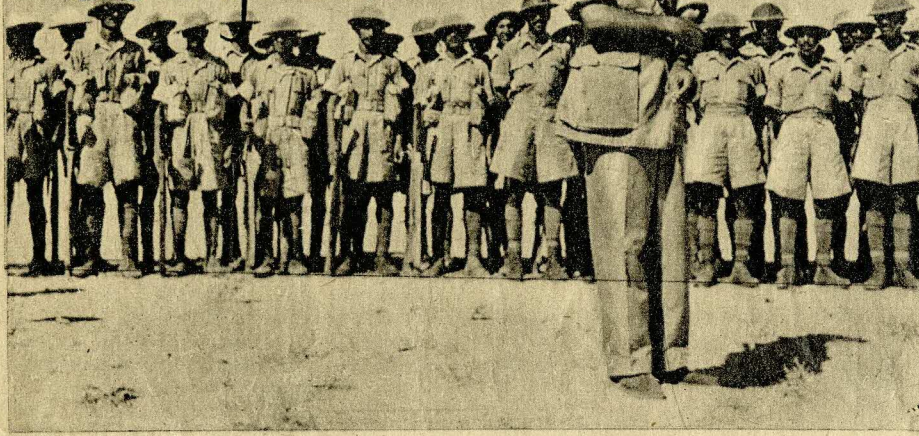
And "Joe" has the cheek to call himself a "Desert Rat." Rat is right.

1/6 oz. Tea + 1/3 oz. Sugar + 1/4 oz. Milk—PLUS ONE GALLON PETROL—Equals. One pint of Tea EQUALS 2/-.

If you use petrol and sand for cooking, make a suitable little stove like this one :—



Indian Warriors Scorn Congress



The attitude of the great martial races of India towards the present anti-British campaign by Mr. Gandhi and the Congress Party is made plain in a speech by the Premier of the Punjab (India), Lt.-Col. Sirdar Sir Sikander Hyat Khan, K.B.E. The Punjab has a population of over 30 millions, most of them fighting people, and up to recent times more than 80% of the Indian Army consisted of Punjabis. Sir Sikander Hyat therefore speaks with authority about the Indian soldier, with whom he is very popular.

"The recent decision of the Congress Party is unfortunate, unpatriotic and wholly indefensible. The incident, however, I notice is being given exaggerated importance outside India, where I believe very few people realise that the Congress, according to its own official publication, does not claim more than 1% adherents out of the total population. And we, who know India, are aware that even this is merely a paper figure.

"The Congress is undoubtedly a well-organised body and has a considerable influence and voice in a large section of the Indian Press. This accounts for the wide

publicity which its activities receive both in India and outside.

"I believe that it is hardly known outside India that the Congress has no adherents or followers among the fighting classes and consequently whatever the Congress may do, these classes will remain unaffected. But they strongly resent the present unpatriotic activities of the Congress, which, if persisted in, might provoke them into aggressive opposition instead of mere passive disapproval.

"Nothing but Contempt"

"India as a whole is sound and I am confident that the masses will not be duped by these unseemly manoeuvrings of the Congress politicians. I have had occasion, recently, to meet again our gallant forces in the Middle East. As I anticipated, they have nothing but contempt and indignation for those bargaining politicians who may attempt to barter away the real interests, honour and freedom of our country, for the sake of attaining political power for a small party cause.

"India has been promised freedom and equality of status with other free countries immediately after the war. That pledge is definite and the real India is content with it. It will continue to contribute of its best towards the war effort of the United Nations. As for the Punjab, about which I can speak with authority and confidence, I can unhesitatingly assure our comrades of the United Nations that we will stand shoulder to shoulder with them until final victory is won."



L/Cpl. S. Sharples, R.A.S.C. : "I have one moan and that's about the "Back Home" pictures. They all seem to come from the South of England. Couldn't we have some of Lancashire, the Lake District and a bit of Scotland too?" Certainly.

Driver A. Orr — R.A.S.C. : "I would greatly appreciate your kindness if you could help me locate my brother Bombardier H. Orr, 1601720, 5th Light A.A. R.A." Write to Officer i/c 2nd Echelon, G.H.Q. M.E.F. Meanwhile we hope he reads this.

L/Cpl. E. Puddefoot — Rifle Brigade : "I hope these verses will be of use to you some day in "The Crusader". For the purpose of making this short poem understood I should mention I am a wireless operator and I wrote these few lines while I was on wireless watch for one of our patrols."

Here is L/Cpl. Puddefoot's poem :

"DUTY"

*Our vigil has just started
We'll listen thru' the night.
Our mates are in the minefields
Just clearing for the fight.*

*With guns in hand and ears alert
They listen for a sound
Of German or of Iti
Who creep and crawl around.*

*The bullets whine and stab the dark
The shrapnel parts their hair.
But it's Tommy in the minefield
And trust him not to care!*

*Us blokes behind them lie and kip
With just one thought in mind
Does Jerry think he'll make us skip
And leave our mates behind?*

*'Cos if he does we're going to stop
We'll stay and kill the ruddy lot
And leave dead Huns behind!
With men like these we'll win the war.*



Smiling Indian Warrior



Indian soldiers jump to action.

Eyes of England on Eighth Army - The Premier



He then entered an open staff-car and was driven slowly down the track between long lines of infantrymen.

The men were not soldiers on parade but fighting citizens of Britain greeting their chosen leader, a man whose every bearing and gesture seemed to symbolise the cheerful, indomitable spirit of the race.

Ready for Action

There were however some little groups in the neighbouring desert who did not join in this welcome. They were men of the light A.A. who stood ready for instant action by their guns, prepared to deal with any roving Messerschmitt or Junkers.

After a final wave to the infantry Mr. Churchill sped on to visit the famous Seventh Armoured Division, whose name has become synonymous with the desert war. He drove over to greet representative crews and then spoke with officers of a veteran Motor Brigade. Then he drove slowly past a long line of massive American "Grant" tanks ranged in hull-down position behind a low ridge, all ready to move, each commander's head peering above the turret with earphones adjusted.

After inspecting the tanks Mr. Churchill passed on to greet officers and men of the New Zealand Division presented by Lieut. General Freyberg, V.C.

By now the few hours available to the Prime Minister were drawing to a close and he had to head back for Army Headquarters.

Again the convoy plunged and bucked over the desert tracks, occasionally passing parties of men who had lined the route to catch a sight of "our Winston." And finally the main road, with its everchanging procession of trucks and lorries, tiny jeeps and ponderous tank-transporters, its scattered wayside camps and its occasional Bedouin in flowing robes, trotting sedately on his over-burdened donkey as did his forefathers a thousand years ago.

"GREAT EVENTS AFOOT"

(Continued from page 1)

Groups of cheery Bedouin children, gay little figures in their scarlets and purples and yellows, waved to the cavalcade in the friendly way of children all the world over. Occasionally a lorry-load of African pioneers rattled past in the opposite direction with a snowy flash of gleaming teeth in jet-black faces.

After about half-an-hour the convoy slowed down to a crawl as a double line of men could be seen hedging the road ahead. At the head of the line the Prime Minister's car halted and he got out. Followed by Eighth Army's new commander, Lieut.-General Montgomery, a slim, dynamic figure in an Australian slouch-hat, a present from an Australian Division — the new C.-in-C. Middle East, General Sir Harold Alexander, and the Chief of the Imperial General Staff, General Sir Alan Brooke, Mr. Churchill walked slowly through the lane of cheering men of an Artillery regiment, puffing at his cigar and giving the V for Victory sign with a vigour which called forth delighted grins from his welcoming audience.

Waved to Soldiers

After continuing along the road for some miles the convoy swung off into the desert on its way to 13 Corps. Past the eternal desert panorama of scattered trucks, tiny bivouacs, wire-fenced minefields and ever-

lasting emptiness fading into the distant haze, the convoy forged on its way until a little outcrop of vehicles with a line of infantrymen drawn up before them called a halt. Mr. Churchill got out of his car and walked over to the waiting soldiers, who belonged to a Surrey Territorial battalion.

"Get Your Own Back!"

After going along the line nodding and smiling the Prime Minister said, "It is very good to find you in this front line. You have got to get your own back on these people. Great events are afoot. Everybody in England is watching now. Our eyes are upon you. The very best of luck to you all."



"Blimey, it's Winnie"

"With suspicious frequency, prisoners have had the experience of meeting some 'higher up' who seemed a decent sort," writes A.C. Sedgwick, American war correspondent in the "New York Times." The German's genial conversation took the line—"We are the same kind of people... what are we fighting for... together we could rule the world." Investigation has established that there is method in the seeming madness of the Afrika Korps in allowing so many prisoners to escape. Remember the guile of Goebbels and —

DON'T BE FOOLED BY JERRY

There are several kinds of bonehead who are dangerous to us in this war. One of them is the chap who goes around saying "Jerry is a pretty good fellow, really. One of them gave my mate Bill Smith half his rations when Bill was captured very near starving." "So what?" you reply. "Well, I reckon we didn't ought to be fighting him at all" mutters bonehead.

Maybe that Jerry did give Bill half his rations. That doesn't prevent him from still doing his best to kill Bill's mates. And it doesn't prevent the German Luftwaffe from trying to blow our women and children to bits at home. And it won't prevent Hitler and his murderous Gestapo from treating the people of Britain as he is now treating the Poles and the Czechs and the Norwegians and the Russians if he gets the chance.

No sensible person suggests that the average German is some sort of monster. Most Germans are average quiet, decent folk if they are left to themselves. But they never are left to themselves. It is never the quiet decent German who gets to the top in Germany — it's the ruthless bullies who get there, and so it has been for centuries.

Three hundred years ago it was the Robber Barons with their bands of armed cutthroats who terrorised the peaceful peasants and workers of the German countryside. Then it was the great Junker landlords and military aristocracy who became the drillmasters of Prussia in the eighteenth century under Frederick the Great. Ruthlessly they extended their power until, after the defeat of France in 1871, they took over the whole of Germany and set about drilling the German people for a bigger and better war to make the German Empire supreme — "World Power or Downfall" was the official slogan then, as it is today.

Same Old Story

After the German Army was smashed in 1918 there was a breathing space when it seemed that at last the "quiet decent Germans" had shaken off the long, long rule of the bullies. But the habits of mind of generations were too strong. There were enough Germans who still admired the bully type and still dreamed of seeing the Fatherland boss the world to bring Hitler and the Nazis into power — with the same old goose-stepping and the same old shouting about Germany's "divine right" to trample over anyone who gets in the way of the "Master Race," as the Germans describe themselves.

It has been the same old story for generations. And through it all the man upon whom these bullies have relied to make savage dreams come true is the German, the common-or-garden Jerry.

Not a bad chap, taken by himself. Well, the writer once met a quiet, ordinary-looking fellow in Chicago. His hobbies were billiards and Italian opera. He looked like a fairly prosperous business man. And so he was — but his business was murder. He was a "cannon" for Al Capone. He had no personal feeling against the people he "bumped off" — he just obeyed orders from the "Boss." He wasn't a bad chap to meet socially, and he was kind to children and animals. Nevertheless, he was a public danger, and eventually he went to the electric chair.



IF THEY CAME TO ENGLAND THIS MIGHT BE YOUR YOUNG BROTHER. Picture shows 15-year-old Vitya Cherevichny who was playing with his pet pigeons in Rostov when German soldiers tried to take the pigeons. The boy protested and the Nazis shot him, mutilating his face beyond recognition by stamping on it.

A Good Soldier

The German has long prided himself upon being a "good soldier" — which to him means above all doing as he is told. If he is ordered to behave politely to the inhabitants of a conquered country he will step off the pavement to make way for your wife and will help your kiddies into the bus. But if he is told to treat the inhabitants with "ruthless severity," as the official Nazi phrase goes, he will hang your wife in the town square and machine-gun

the kiddies in batches — as he has done recently in a number of Yugoslav towns. Or he will shoot all the men and send all the women to the living death of a concentration camp, as he did recently in the village of Lidice in Czechoslovakia.

In case anybody should think that although the Germans might do this sort of thing to "foreigners" but would not do it to us, listen to Herr Darre, for long Minister of Agriculture in Hitler's Government, and a leading member of the Nazi Party.

Herr Darre has declared: "As soon as we beat Britain we shall make an end of the British once and for all. Able-bodied men and women will be exported as slaves to the Continent. The old and the weakly will be exterminated.

"All men remaining in Britain — as slaves — will be sterilised. A million or two of the young women of Nordic type will be segregated in stud farms, where with the assistance of picked German sires they will, during a period of 10 or 12 years, produce nearly annually a series of Nordic infants to be brought up in every way as Germans.

"These infants will form the future population of Britain. They will be partially educated in Germany and only those who fully satisfy Nazi requirements will be allowed to return to Britain and take up permanent residence. The rest will be sterilised and sent to join the slave gangs in Germany. Thus, in a generation or two the British will disappear.

New Aristocracy Aim

Our S.S. regiments, with the rest of the German Army, will finish the work of destruction without any sentimentality. All soil and industrial property of inhabitants will be confiscated and distributed primarily among worthy members of the Nazi Party and our soldiers. Thus a new aristocracy of German masters will be created."

Whether the people of a conquered country are "merely" robbed of half their food and told to like it by Hitler's stooges, like the French, or are massacred or enslaved by thousands, like the Poles and the Czechs and the Yugoslavs, depends entirely upon the political policy and interests of Germany's rulers at the moment. The common-or-garden Jerry will do either with equal cheerfulness.

The German soldier is a deadly instrument in the hands of the ruthless criminals in Berlin. They have already used him to enslave most of Europe. They will use him to enslave our own people, too, unless enough Jerries, "decent" and otherwise, are put under the earth or in the prisoners' cage.

RADIO

SPORT

AUGUST 31 - SEPTEMBER 5

LONDON BROADCAST OVER THE 13, 16, 19, 25, 31 AND 49 M. WAVE BANDS. THE TIMES GIVEN ARE EGYPTIAN SUMMER TIME.

MONDAY, AUGUST 31

6.0 p.m. News and Listening Post; 6.15 Close; 6.30 B.B.C. Military Band; 7.0 News; 7.15 War Commentary; 7.30 David Lloyd, tenor; 7.45 American Commentary; 8.0 Edmundo Ros and his Rumba Rhythm; 8.30 Programme for Forces in Gibraltar; 9.0 News; 9.15 News Commentary; 9.20 Calling South Africa; 9.30 Operetta Music §; 9.45 Front Line Family; 10.0 Radio News Reel; 10.30 Programme Summary; 10.40 Religious Service; 10.45 Chapter and Verse; 11.0 Accent on Rhythm; 11.15 Anthony Pini, cello, and Maurice Cole, piano; 11.45 News; 12.0 Close.

TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 1

6.0 p.m. News and Listening Post; 6.15 Close; 6.30 Nat Allen's Quintet; 7.0 News; 7.15 Forces Favourites §; 7.30 Programme for S.A. and Rhodesian Forces; 8.15 Forces Favourites § 8.30 Ensa Half-Hour; 9.0 News; 9.15 News Commentary; 9.20 B.B.C. Midland Light Orchestra; 9.45 Front Line Family; 10.0 Radio News Reel; 10.30 Programme Summary; 10.40 Religious Service; 10.45 Europe in Chains; 11.0 Geraldo's Orchestra; 11.30 Forces Favourites §; 11.45 News; 12.0 Close.

WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 2

6.0 p.m. News and Listening Post; 6.15 Close; 6.30 B.B.C. Northern Orchestra; 7.0 News; 7.15 War Commentary; 7.25 Jean Colin; 7.45 Messages to evacuees in South Africa; 8.0 Overseas League Party; 8.30 Tommy Handley's Half-hour; 9.0 News; 9.15 War Commentary; 9.20 Voice of the Enemy; 9.30 Listener's Choice; 9.45 Front Line Family; 10.0 Radio News Reel; 10.30 Programme Summary; 10.40 Religious Service; 10.45 Imaginary Interviews; 11.0 Fred Hartley's Music; 11.15 Radio Theatre; 11.45 News; 12.0 Close.

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 3

6.0 p.m. News and Listening Post; 6.15 Close; 6.30 Jack Payne's Orchestra; 7.0 News; 7.15 Musical Biographies §; 7.20 War Commentary; 7.30 Orchestral Records; 7.45 Calling Africa; 7.55 Musical Interlude; 8.0 Tommy Handley's Half-hour; 8.30 Forces Favourites §; 8.45 Meet John Londoner; 9.0 News; 9.15 News Commentary; 9.20 Inside Nazi Europe; 9.30 Male Voice Choir; 9.45 Front Line Family; 10.0 Radio News Reel; 10.30 Programme Summary; 10.40 Religious Service; 10.45 Loyal Regiment Band; 11.15 National Day of Prayer. 11.45 News; 12.0 Close.

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 4

6.0 p.m. News and Listening Post; 6.15 Close; 6.30 B.B.C. Midland Light Orchestra; 7.0 News; 7.15 War Commentary; 7.25 Musical Interlude; 7.30 Stanley Riley and BBC Men's Chorus; 7.45 For Gallantry; 8.0 Anzac Hour for M.E. Forces; 9.0 News; 9.15 News Commentary; 9.20 Calling South Africa; 9.30 Monarchs of Mirth §; 9.45 Front Line Family; 10.0 Radio News Reel; 10.30 Programme Summary; 10.40 Religious Service; 10.45 B.B.C. Northern Orchestra 11.15 Topical feature — Marching On; 11.45 News; 12.0 Close.

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 5

6.0 p.m. News and Listening Post; 6.15 Close; 6.30 Harry Leader's Band; 7.0 News; 7.15 Musical Interlude; 7.30 Feature — A visit to Bristol; 7.45 Correspondence Night; 8.0 Forces Favourites §; 8.30 Feature. Billy Welcome with aircraft workers; 9.0 News; 9.15 World Affairs. Talk by Wickham Steed; 9.30 Bandstand; 10.0 Radio News Reel; 10.30 Programme Summary; 10.40 Religious Service; 10.45 Calling West Africa; 11.0 Brighthouse and Rastrick Band 11.15 For British Forces in West Africa; 11.45 News; 12.0 Close.



Pat Taylor who features in recordings.

CAIRO

(483 m., 620 kcs., AND 290.9 m., 142 kcs.)

§ GRAMOPHONE; + RECORDING.

MONDAY, AUGUST 31

5.50 p.m. Day's Communiqués ; Records ; N.A.A.F.I. Radio Theatre (relayed from a military hospital somewhere in Egypt) ; 10th German Lesson ; Records ; 6.45 Close.

TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 1

5.50 p.m. Day's Communiqués ; Jan Garber and his Orchestra § ; "Mr. Findlay Comes to Town." An E.N.S.A. Programme presented by N.A.A.F.I. ; Czech Programme ; 6.45 Close.

WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 2

5.50 p.m. Day's Communiqués ; Records ; Songs from "Babes on Broadway" § ; Choir from a Light A.A. Regt. ; South Africans Present ; 6.45 Close.

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 3

5.50 p.m. Day's Communiqués ; What's On ; Things We Want to Know - Talk ; New Zealand Calls the Boys Overseas ; Charlie Kunz, Billy Mayerl and The Lecuona Cuban Boys § ; 6.45 Close.

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 4

5.50 p.m. Day's Communiqués ; The Four Aces § ; "Any Complaints" ? A further questionnaire in Song, Sketch and Syncopation submitted by the R.A.F. Commanders and produced by Eddie Malloy ; 13th Arabic Lesson ; Records ; 6.45 Close.

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 6

5.50 p.m. Day's Communiqués ; Ella Fitzgerald § ; George Formby § ; An E.N.S.A. programme presented by N.A.A.F.I. ; Whitaker's Harmony Four ; 6.45 Close.

Flyweights in the News

Heavy and cruiser-weights were in the home boxing news recently, but now interest centres round the other end of the scales and there is bustle in the fly-weight division.

There are at least four boxers who feel entitled to climb through the ropes with Jackie Paterson with the latter's world, British and Empire fly-weights titles at stake, and in order to clarify the situation the British Boxing Board of Control have matched these four in area title contests.

Among the quartet is Peter Kane, of Liverpool, former world champion at the weight, and it is Kane's re-entry into the fly-weight section that has caused the tangle that has arisen. Kane has been matched with Paddy Ryan for the latter's Northern area title, while Sammy Reynolds, of Wolverhampton, and Billy Hazelgrove meet for the Southern area championship.

Both these contests will take place at Liverpool Stadium, and presumably the winners will be matched for the purpose of providing Paterson with a challenger.

Another title-holder who may soon have to defend his crown is Ned Tarleton, of Liverpool, 36-year-old British featherweight champion. Tom Smith, of Sunderland, and Jackie Ranking have been matched, the winner to meet Tarleton. Ranking carries a heavy punch, and surprised the boxing fraternity considerably a short time ago when he defeated Peter Kane and Johnny King.

Rangers' Five at Falkirk

Glasgow Rangers not only secured a double last Saturday, winning their matches in both the Southern and North-Eastern Leagues, but achieved the best performance of the day in scoring five clear goals at Falkirk.

Young, their centre-half, obtained two of the goals from penalties, both of which were hotly disputed by Falkirk. Rangers' victory, however, was due to more powerful and accurate play.

All the scoring took place in the second half when Rangers' North-Eastern League side entertained Aberdeen and won 2-1.

Morton held on to their unbeaten certificate when they visited Third Lanark, but only just. A few minutes from the end of an extremely hard and even game, Crum, former Celtic player, put Morton on level terms.

Celtic introduced new blood against Hamilton and were two goals up at the interval. However, after Heard, the Manchester City player, had reduced the arrears, Lowe obtained the equaliser, and Celtic were somewhat lucky to get away with a point.

Gouslay, one of Partick Thistle's Servicemen on leave, distinguished himself by scoring both the goals which gave his side a win. Scores were:—

SOUTHERN LEAGUE

Celtic 2, Hamilton 2 ; Falkirk 0, Rangers 5 ; Hibernians 4, Queen's Park 0 ; Motherwell 3, Hearts 2 ; Partick T. 2, Dumbarton 1 ; St. Mirren 0, Albion R. 0 ; Third Lanark 2, Morton 2.

NORTH-EASTERN LEAGUE

Dunfermline 2, Hibernians 0 ; Hearts 3, Dundee United 1 ; Raith R. 0, East Fife 2 ; Rangers 2, Aberdeen 1.

THE GRIFF

The following extract is from a letter written by the Adjutant of the 20th Infantry Regiment, Brescia Division, and it is dated 14 of July this year.

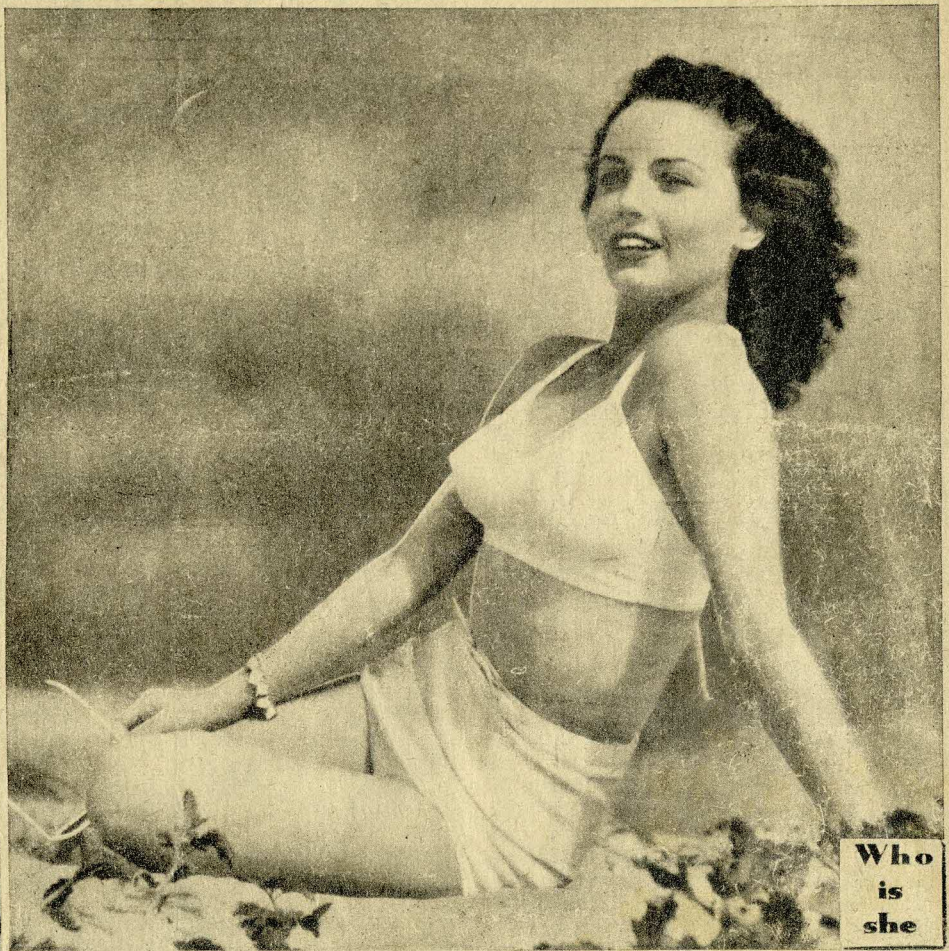
"I breathe Egyptian air," he writes, "but the countryside has scarcely changed. No green, except a dusty tree of so at Mersa Matruh ; all the rest is an immense desolation. All from here to the Egyptian frontier, except for the Tripolitanian Oasis and the Cirenaican Gebel, is a waste of sand and stones and all is squalid.

"I've done 26 months in these sands without ever having had the chance of reading under a tree, and still I am not used to it. A little water and a little green have become obsessions to me. Let's all hope and pray we soon get to the Nile, and so sit and fish for crocodiles."

Personally we are shedding tears for the Adjutant—crocodile tears.

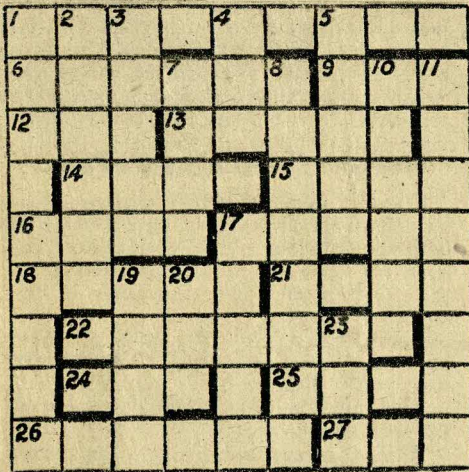
Why "the Blue"?

Why is the desert called the "Blue." An old stager tells us that in the very early days 7 Armoured Div. had an issue of blue sun-glasses and all they saw was the "blue." Any suggestions?



Who is she

Last week's back page girl was Jane Frazee.



ACROSS

1. You may get this in a hill cabin.
6. Soldier
9. Catch in the turn about.
12. This in the page leads somewhere
13. Sounds like the tune to make up
14. Bunch of short threads
15. Sounds like a drain, but make certain.
16. Leads the Fleet.
17. Fail to justify
18. Where you might locate stolen property

STOP PRESS

Duke of Kent Killed

Just before going to press "The Crusader" learned with the deepest regret of the death of H.R.H. the Duke of Kent.

The Duke was killed in a flying accident while en route to Iceland. All members of the crew of the flying boat in which the Duke was a passenger, were killed.

DOWN

1. Engine driver?
2. Get a move on
3. Progeny
4. Wooden implement found in many a sporting bag
5. Cancel
7. It's the place to put things, if it is
8. It's the same Rory, only different.
10. Radio accessory
11. Makes a beed ring
17. Leaf of the areca nut
19. Stun them with crackers perhaps
20. Weep
23. When he's in small company he's an enemy.

1. BOY AND PLANK

A rigid uniform plank, 11 feet long, is fixed to a vertical wall and projects horizontally. If 25 pounds were applied vertically at the free end, the bar would break. How far from the wall can a boy walk in safety if he weighs 100 pounds?

PUZZLES

2. ODD WORDS

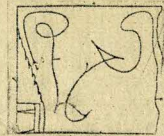
a) What word of one syllable becomes a word of two syllables when you take away the first two letters? b) What word of five syllables is reduced to no syllable when you take away the first two letters?

LAST WEEK'S SOLUTIONS

1. MEN ON THE JOB

12 men ; 10 days.

2. A DUGOUT DISTRACTION



3. THE FIVE LETTERS

a) Salve; b) Vales; c) Slave.

4. TWO NAMES

Anita and Athol

Last Week's X-Word Solution

ACROSS : 1. Resolute; 7. Elope; 9. Felt; 11. Technical; 12. Grain; 13. Yarns; 15. Nun; 16. Into; 17. Ghost; 19. Apes; 21. Rome; 22. Tuscany; 23. Ended; 24. Earl. DOWN : 1. Retaliate; 2. Elegy; 3. Socrates; 4. Leningrad; 5. Elan; 6. Atlantic; 8. Pharos; 9. Fin; 10. Economy; 14. Shone; 18. Seer; 20. Pun.



Issued to the Fighting Forces in the desert
 No. 19 Vol. 2 September 7, 1942

Review for the Blue

While the German advance was held for three days in front of Stalingrad and the Red Army attacked at Rhzev 130 miles north-west of Moscow at Schlus-selburg in the Lake Ladoga area and at Kaluga, south of Moscow, Joseph Stalin addressed his people. "Never in her whole history has Russia passed through such a critical period," he said. The Germans not only dropped pamphlets over Stalingrad advertising the route of the victory march but spoke over the radio as though the battle was over. In the three days that the attack had made no headway, attack after attack had been repulsed inflicting heavy losses. In the Caucasus dust storms and a desert-like heat brought a lull, but the Germans still threatened the road to Tiflis, which will soon be snowbound.

Solomons-First Round to Us

By completely occupying six of the Solomon Islands, the United Nations can claim to have won the first round of the Solomon Islands battle but in the face of determined opposition the Japanese made a night landing at Milne Bay, 200 miles east of Port Moresby. This jungle country, claimed by Gen. Sir Thomas Blamey, G.O.C. United Nations Land Forces in Australia to be "the very worst in the world," is difficult country to fight in. The Japanese found it so for they fell into a trap set by Major-General Clowes in command of the Australian combat troops in that area and were forced to withdraw part of their force, leaving the rest to face annihilation. Major-General Clowes is a veteran of the A.I.F. in the Middle East.

The Chinese too were on the attack driving the Japanese out of the "bomb-Tokyo" air bases of Chuhsien and Lishui and advancing on a third, Kinwha, on the Hangchow-Nanchang railway.

El Daba Shelled

British destroyers gave a start to the desert fighting by pumping shells into Axis tank repair workshops at El Daba. Each destroyer put in about 30 minutes on the job. Reuters correspondent on one of them described the intensity of the bombardment, the sinking of an E-boat and the ineffectual but intense German bombing which escorted the ships back to their base.

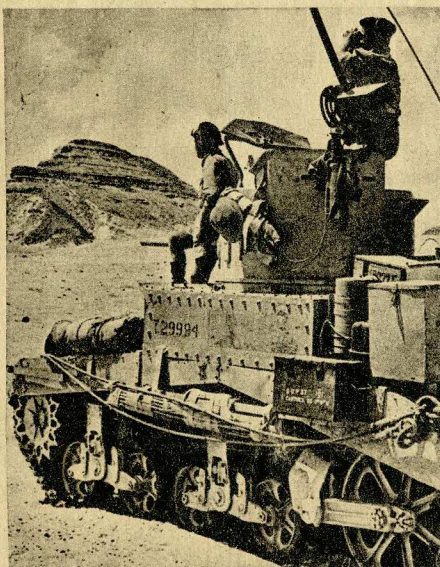
Desert Lull Ends

ENEMY LAUNCH ATTACK IN SOUTHERN SECTOR

CRUSADER Eighth Army Observer

The anticipated enemy attack began in the southern sector just before mid-night on August 30, when enemy columns, including tanks, began moving east. The enemy was at once engaged by our forces both on land and in the air.

Previous to the enemy advance, a series of raids along the entire front was carried out by our patrols. Both German and Italian prisoners were taken in all three sectors, thus providing us with a useful cross-section.



As the attack began, the Army Commander sent a historic message to the officers and men of the Eighth Army.

The enemy advance on our south flank between Munassid and Himeimat was finding difficulty with our minefields. Throughout Monday he was engaged by our light armoured forces. Some of his armour went east towards Samakit Gabala, but most of it went on to the area of Deir el Agran and it was in this area that they came into contact with our heavier armour.

Furious Battle

The battle was furious and after hard fighting the enemy withdrew, after losing more tanks than we did. During the night his laager was attacked by the R.A.F. and it is reported to have made an excellent target. On Tuesday morning the battle of tanks continued. The enemy thrust lacked the bite we have come to associate with the Germans in the desert.

Up to the morning of Tuesday at least 16 hostile aircraft, including six Stukas were destroyed and many others damaged by the R.A.F. and A.A. gunners.

Enemy columns advancing eastwards and north-eastwards in the southern sector were heavily attacked by our Bostons, Baltimores and B.25 Mitchells, which scored many direct hits despite the fact that operations were hampered by dust. Stuka dive-bombers, making a raid on our troops, were intercepted by Hurricanes and three of them were destroyed. Stukas attempting another raid north-west of Alamein were intercepted and forced to jettison their bombs. Landing grounds were constantly attacked by Wellingtons and Albacores.

Big Air Clash

Despite dust storms, persistent air attacks were maintained against the enemy throughout Wednesday, both in the battle area and the immediate rear. At dawn bomber formations dropped bombs along enemy land forces and vehicle concentrations, soon after Axis troops had finished dowsing fires started by night bombers.

By mid-day seven successful bomber raids had been made on the enemy, despite fighter opposition. Fighter-escorted light bombers inflicted considerable damage on ground forces, and many burnt out vehicles were observed. A big air clash began in the afternoon when several fighter squadrons encountered M.E. 109's over the battle area.

On Patrol
 Honey tank on patrol near Mt. Himeimet, familiar desert landmark. —
 Below : Digging out back wheel of sand-bogged lorry.
 (Pictures by Sgt. Acland, A.F.P.U.)
 Sand-bogged



GOOD NEWS FROM BRITAIN

SUBSTANTIAL INCREASE IN BRITISH ARMY PAY RATES PROBABLE SOON

Following the publication of a White Paper on service pay and allowances, it is expected that an increase in the rates of pay of British soldiers will be announced in the House of Commons when the session is resumed.

It is regarded as certain in London political circles that privates, corporals and sergeants will benefit. One proposal which was discussed at length was for a flat increase of a shilling a day.

An increase in the pay of junior officers has also been urged, and consideration given to the question of higher allowances for dependents.

Exempt from Tax

The White Paper emphasises the difficulties involved in comparing service pay and civilian earnings, and also British Army rates with those of other countries.

The remuneration of the serving soldier is based on the fact that he receives in kind many goods and services for which civilians have to pay. A substantial part of service remuneration, it is pointed out, notably in respect of food, accommodation, clothing and payments for families or dependents, is exempt from income tax.

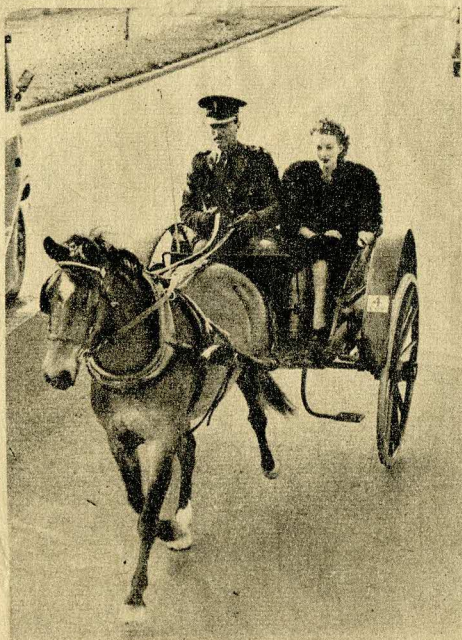
The general conclusion reached from the investigations is that although rates paid to British forces are not as high as those paid to Dominions and U.S. troops, it would be out of the question to fix rates on the basis of countries where the cost of living is higher. It is pointed out that in the last war British forces fought alongside the French whose pay was substantially lower.

Mine Postpones Wedding

A Portsmouth girl prepared everything for her wedding, had the cake made, and awaited her fiancée's arrival in a certain ship.

Cake Raffled

The ship struck a mine on its way home, but her fiancée was rescued and interned in Algeria. The wedding has now been postponed for the duration and the cake raffled. The proceeds, amounting to ten guineas, have been sent to the Royal Navy Benevolent Trust Fund.



Buggies are back. This officer saves petrol by taking the road in a thirty-year-old buggy

Civvies Man Guns

Hundreds of London's part-time civil defence workers will be released from duty during the next few weeks for training on anti-aircraft guns in sites in the Metropolitan area.

They will be attached to Home Guard units, and in the event of invasion will return to civil defence work.

Part-time wardens and rescue workers in provincial towns and cities are already in training.

STATE AS P.C.

Speaking on the relationship between the state and industry at an Oxford conference, Mr. Samuel Courtauld, chairman of Courtaulds Ltd., rayon manufacturers, said the first function of the state is to act as policeman.

No new factory should be built anywhere without the sanction of the Government and there should be state control over the intake of labour.

"Private enterprise," he said, "is likely to be more fruitful for the community than state ownership. State departments are weighed down by the magnitude of the liabilities and obsessed by orderliness—excellent up to a point, but negative."

Huxley Leaves Zoo

A long standing controversy has ended with the resignation of Dr. Julian Huxley, eminent biologist, from the secretaryship and membership of the Council of the Zoological Society.

A difference of opinion arose some time ago regarding the distribution of Huxley's energies between the Society and his other activities.

In his letter of resignation he says he feels there is no other course open to him and regrets that the mutual confidence between himself and the Council no longer exists.

ALF'S GESTURE

Alf Gunn, well-known Brighton bookmaker, is trying to set his friends an example. He has announced that he is prepared to lend the Government the whole of his money, free of interest, for the war effort. Recently he sent the treasury a cheque for £7,500 on loan for the duration—and that wasn't his first donation.

"HEIL CHURCHILL"-SHOCK FOR NAZIS



They'll soon be swimmers. Mother gives instruction at Peckham's baby pool.

Nazi night watchers on the French coast caught a brief glimpse of a small ship coasting quietly along a few miles off shore. Puzzled, they immediately flashed a challenge.

Back came the astonishing reply flashed in morse, "Heil Churchill." Before the Nazis recovered from their surprise the British light coastal craft was heading merrily homewards, easily dodging the broad beams of the searchlights.

The ship belonged to the Fifth Motor Launch Flotilla, based on the south coast and nicknamed "The Fighting Fifth," by its thrust and audacity.

"The brave men of Eighth Army who are contending for the Nile Valley with their lives, follow a great line of predecessors, the first of whom was Nelson," says Arthur Bryant in an article in "The Illustrated London News", in which he explains...

Britain's Bond with Egypt

Napoleon, at St. Helena—the last resting-place of dictators—used to say that Egypt was the most important country in the world. The fertile land of the Nile Valley, set amid deserts, the frontier between two mighty continents, the direct bridge between East and West—there seems much to support the great conqueror's contention. Certainly his own career illustrates for once the sincerity of his utterance. In the spring of 1797, as his first great campaign drew to its victorious close, he found himself for the first time in his life in a position to shape world events. And immediately he began to plan a drive to the East.

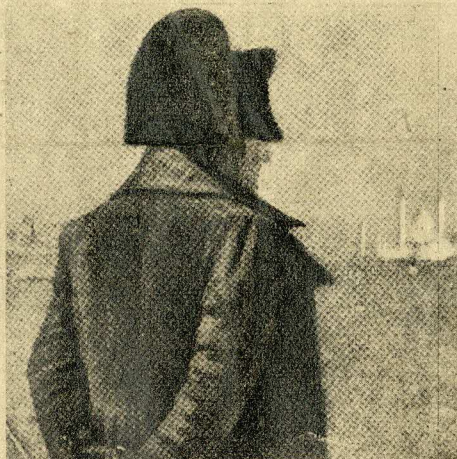
Golden Empire

It was with this object that he extinguished the independence of the Venetian Republic, inciting a mob of what we should today call Fifth Columnists to rebel against the ruling oligarchy, and then intervening by armed force on their behalf. It was not the Italian possessions of Venice he coveted, for these he at once handed over as a sop to vanquished Austria. It was the islands that stretched along the Dalmatian and Albanian shore towards the Ægean that he annexed as France's—and his own—share of that lawless plunder. For in them he saw the stepping-stones to Egypt and, through Egypt, to a golden empire in the East. Already, by his Italian conquests, he had driven the hated English Fleet from its Mediterranean bases and forced it to withdraw to the Atlantic. After all he had achieved in his first dazzling year of conquest, it would be child's play to wrest a remote and neglected province from the languid hand of the Turk.

"Mere Molehill"

So it was that a young Corsican's dream of empire first grafted the forgotten land of the Pharaohs on England's consciousness. Till this hour of history, nothing could have seemed further apart than the vigorous North Sea island and Egypt: the ordinary Englishman only thought of it as a place in his Bible story; a name in history rather than in the present. For three hundred years, since the discovery of the ocean trade-routes to the East had brought wealth and opportunity to England, commerce had by-passed the Nile Valley, voyaging round the furthest shores of Africa. But now Napoleon saw a chance of striking by the shorter land route at England's Eastern empire, and so reversing the decision wrought by Clive half a century before. What was more, he saw a chance of seating himself on the imperial throne that Alexander had sought and lost. In the East, he told his brother Lucien, there were six hundred million men; Europe in comparison was a "mere molehill."

At that moment England was in the gravest peril. Her last active ally had made peace with the enemy; the whole of Western Europe was marshalled against her; her



"Like Rommel in our day..."

internal system—shaken by inflation, food shortage, and naval mutiny—was tottering. A French invasion of Ireland, then on the verge of open rebellion, might have shattered British power for ever. But Bonaparte, though appointed to the command of the "Army of England," which was to hoist the Tricolour over the Palace of St. James's, had no intention of staking his dawning career on the hazard of a meeting with an English cruiser in the inhospitable waters of the Channel or North Sea. Though he ostentatiously inspected invasion barges at Dunkirk and Ostend, he was in reality preparing a blow at England's circumference, not at her heart. The real army of invasion was assembling, not at Boulogne, but at Toulon. For, since he had to cross a sea to win new conquests, Bonaparte preferred to cross the blue sea that England had abandoned, rather than the grey sea she still ruled.

Stroke of Treachery

So, like Rommel in our day, Napoleon used England's temporary impotence in the baseless Central Mediterranean to pour a great army over to Africa. By a characteristic stroke of treachery and intrigue he seized Malta from the decadent "quisling" Knights of St. John and pressed on to Alexandria. He landed on July 1, 1799, and overran the country in a few weeks. For the first time in his life he was monarch of all he surveyed, untrammelled by the rule of the Paris politicians. "In Egypt," he told Mme. de Remusat, "I found myself free from the weariness and restraints of civilisation. I created a religion with a turban on my head, and in my hand a new Koran which I should compose according to my own ideas."

But there was a fatal flaw in the young Dictator's dream. It was the sea-power of England. Already the Cabinet, taking its courage in both hands, had sent a fleet back into the Mediterranean, and placed it under the command of the forty-year-old Nelson.

Even as Napoleon sailed in triumph from Malta to Alexandria, he and his Armada, though he did not know it, had only missed by a few hours a watery grave from the guns of the English warships. On August 1, after a two-months' chase, Nelson came on Napoleon's fleet in Aboukir Bay, and annihilated it in a night big with fate.

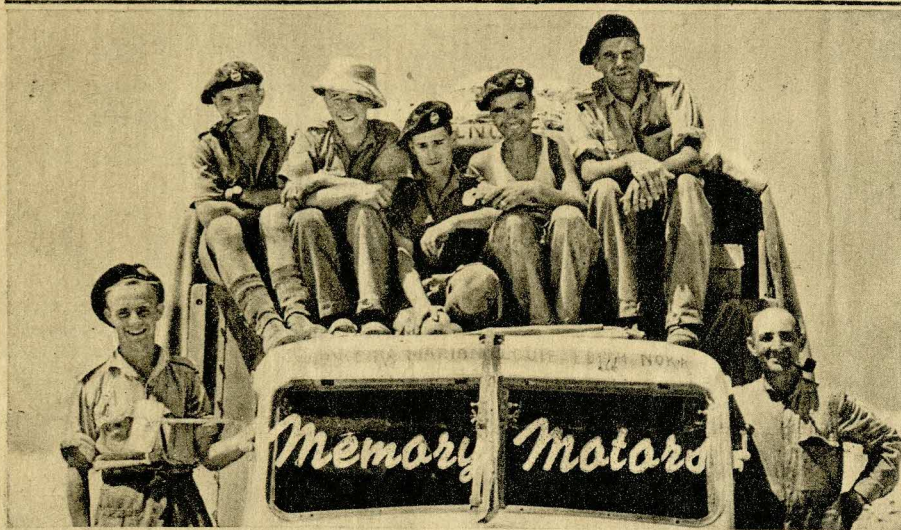
Imprisoned Conqueror

The conqueror was virtually imprisoned in the land he had conquered, and only escaped to France with a few followers a year later, after the final frustration of his Eastern dream. With his sea communications cut, he could not even reach Damascus, let alone India. And the English had by now been thoroughly aroused to the importance of Egypt. In the spring of 1801 they sent an army to destroy or expel the troops whom Napoleon had left behind him there. To be more precise, they sent two armies, one from England and the other from India. The first landed in Aboukir Bay, on the scene of Nelson's victory, on March 8, under Sir Ralph Abercromby.

Devil in the Army

It was in a grim mood, for it had been drifting aimlessly in its transports about the Mediterranean and Atlantic for the greater part of a year, and the military record of Britain had long been as inglorious as that of the Navy had been glorious. The men felt the injustice of the undeserved ignominy which had befallen them. One of the battalion commanders who stormed the Aboukir beaches that day—a young man named Colonel Edward Paget, whose great-nephew, Lord Queenborough, is living today—wrote before the landing to his father: "You may depend upon it there is a certain Devil in this army that will carry it through thick and thin." It was in the same mood as General Auchinleck's army at Alamein. Within a few weeks it had overcome seemingly insurmountable difficulties, defeated a superior French army, and driven it for refuge behind the walls of Alexandria. By the autumn the French had capitulated, and all Egypt was in the hands of the English.

That was the beginning of Britain's association with Egypt—epitomised ever since the Victorian heyday by Cleopatra's tapering needle, grimly and incongruously dreaming by the banks of the rayless Thames. Though we did not stay in Egypt, but restored it to the Turks, as in our own era we have restored it to the Egyptians, we were never henceforward able to remain indifferent to its fate. Since the opening of the Suez Canal it has become once more one of the corner-stones of the world. Whoever controls it controls the key to the East, and it is a key that Britain is resolved to deny—now as in the past—to a tyrant. For the brave men of Eighth Army who are contending for the Nile Valley with their lives follow a great line of predecessors, the first of whom was Nelson.

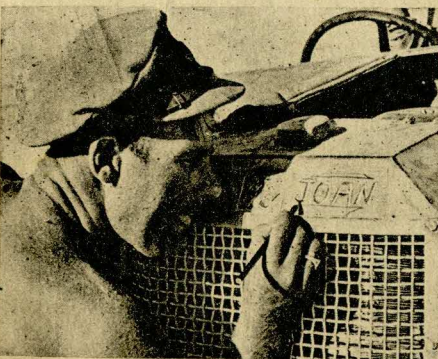


A truckload of remembrance. This truck is used as a fitters workshop, and bears the names of the loved ones of the fitters.

"Babs" is the sweetheart of L/Cpl. Robinson. She comes from Bristol and her full name is Miss B. Dashfield. "Eira," as her name suggests comes from South Wales. She is the wife of W.F. Youdell. "Marien" is Miss M. Powell of Oakdale, South Wales, and is the special girl friend of Trooper A. Abbess. "Louie" is Mrs. L. Daw of Coventry, wife of Trooper Daw. "Edith" is Mrs. E. Palmer of Kings Steignton, wife of Trooper Les Palmer. "Nora" comes from Tunbridge Wells. Her name is Miss Rhodes and she is Tpr. J. Pearson's No. 1 heart throb.



We don't suppose Mrs. Ann Mattocks of Dalston, London will ever see the W.D. But her name has travelled many thousands of desert miles on truck driven by husband, Dvr. H. Mattocks of a Field Unit.



Protruding tongue suggests intense concentration on the part of Dvr. C. Nicholls of the R.A.S.C., as he touches up the name of Joan, painted in green and gold. "Joan" is Mrs. J. Nicholls of Birmingham.



Gnr. Norton of the R.A. is single, but back home there is a certain Miss Marjorie Oswald who lives at Croft, near Leicester. Memories of Marjorie mean a lot to Gnr. Norton, so his "jeep" bears her name.

Here is a page of pictures of the memory motors of the Western Desert. It's a habit of Eighth Army husbands and boy friends to paint the names of their wives or sweethearts on their trucks. "Crusader" thought it would be a good idea to find out something about the real Joans, Marjories and Barbaras whose names grace the motor transport of Eighth Army. Pictures were taken by Sergeant Cyril James, former "Daily Mirror" man, now an A.F.P.U. photographer.

SECOND THOUGHTS

We made up this page once and when we saw the proof we realised something was missing. In the words of the song there were "so many memories," but the inspirations of those memories were lacking. So we've put in a picture of popular British film star, Sally Gray, as a kind of composite of the girls Eighth Army left behind.



Tpr. T.T. Stanbrook, of the R.T.R. has named his "Jeep" after his wife, Eva, who lives at Swindon. Here's Tpr. Stanbrook in pensive mood. Note the Victory "V" in the painting on the "Jeep".

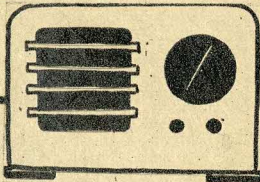


Dvr. E.C. Burrows of an A.T. Regiment, R.A., stands proudly before his truck which bears the name of Margaret. Margaret is his wife, Mrs. Margaret Burrows of South Elmsall, near Pontefract.



C-in-C's Radio Message

**"Fighting fit
and ready..."**



Captain Peter Haddon has been going round the sectors of the Alamein positions to obtain messages home from the fighting soldier. For those who couldn't speak the Army Commander has said a few words.

The mobile broadcasting unit will be up in the battle area again in the near future and then we hope some of you may get the chance you all richly deserve. Here is the Army Commander's message.

"The B.B.C. have arranged that men of the Eighth Army shall send messages to their families in England. It is obvious that we all cannot do this and I have been asked to speak for those officers and men who cannot be brought to the microphone.

"The Eighth Army is sometimes called the Desert Army and it contains a really splendid collection of officers and men, very tough—mentally and physically. You in England need not worry about your men folk out here ; life in the desert is very healthy and I have never seen anywhere a finer lot of men; they are fighting fit and are ready for anything. On behalf of them all

I send greetings to their families all over the world.

"I think the great need for our officers and men in the Desert Army is reading matter. There is a great lack of books, papers, magazines and those sort of things ; there are plenty of these things in English homes and messes and clubs, and I put it to you that the one place in the world where they are badly needed is in the Desert Army. If you will send them to me, when you have done with them, I will see that they will reach the men in the forward areas right out in the desert, where they are really needed.

"I am going to take this chance of sending a message to my son David Montgomery who is in Malcolm Robertson's house at Winchester, and to tell him that I am enjoying life in the Desert and am very fit."



Mounted M.P. — No cracks, please !
(Photo : Sgt. Acland, A.F.P.U.)

THE GRIFF

An example of the reckless self-contradictions into which the German propagandists are apt to fall when they are rattled is given by their handling of the recent Dieppe raid.

At first Goebbels announced with a great beating of drums that the long-expected attempt by Britain to invade the Continent had failed with fearful slaughter.

For months Goebbels had been telling the enslaved peoples of Europe that all British talk about opening a "second front" was mere bluff, designed to appease Stalin and fool the public at home.

Then, a week after Dr Goebbels claimed to have defeated this "full-scale invasion", along comes Hitler's naval commentator, Rear Admiral Luetzov, who says : "The attack on Dieppe was to be a sort of dress rehearsal for the great operation" (i.e. an invasion of Europe).

All of which must be very confusing for the German public. But perhaps Goebbels was right when he said that the German public couldn't remember anything for more than three days-at a time.

Such Feeble Creatures !

According to the German radio, Mr. Winston Churchill was so upset by the first news of the "failure" of the Dieppe raid that "he smashed his walking stick on his desk and shed tears of furious disappointment."

Just shows what feeble creatures we British are. If he had been der Fuehrer, now, he would have chewed up his walking stick as an hors d'oeuvre to the carpet.

Anyway, German listeners must have been rather surprised to hear of Mr. Churchill's disappointment, since Dr. Goebbels informed them in another broadcast less than 24 hours before that "Churchill knew beforehand that the enterprise would fail. That is why he used American, Canadian and De Gaulle's troops." Pull 'em up Doc., you're slipping !



Here are some extracts from the diary of an Italian army chaplain, Lt. Stanislao Cattaneo, which include the first few days of the battle for Libya.

Apparently he did not get on very well with the senior officers of the unit to which he was attached, as he records several "arguments" and "incidents" with them. Straffing by the R.A.F. also appears to have caused him some qualms which caused him to be teased in the Mess.

May 2. — Went with officers to Agedabia. Colonel Borsarelli tells me that I ought to feel scared, because "troubles always come by threes." (Apparently the chaplain had already been in two air straffs by British 'planes, and had shown himself rather nervous.)

May 4. — Celebrate Mass in the open. All the officers are at the brothel.

May 7. — South of Tmimi. At 13.15 hrs some shots fall close to us. Captain Maestri is wounded.

May 9. — Went to 3 Bn. in morning and met His Excellency General Navarrini (Corps Commander). Genova tells me that Pedron would like to become an ambulance driver.

May 11. — Argument with Colonel concerning the divinity of J.C. and the Sixth Commandment. Colonel Massa admits that one cannot deny that in the Christian religion there are most beautiful things.

May 12. — 06.45 hrs Allegrì reports enemy A.F.V. tracks in front of 2 Bn. At noon talk about A.F.V. incident.

May 13. — Start wearing khaki uniforms and caps. During afternoon heat is enough to kill one. At dinner have argument with Colonel Massa on education.

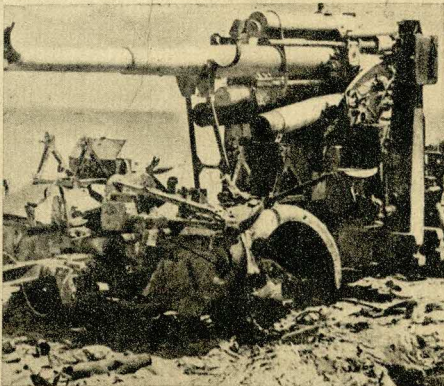
May 26. — Rommel attacks at 09.00 hrs. We start moving at 14.00 hrs. Enemy artillery fire. Captain C. dies. Slept in open.

May 27. — South of Hamza. Under enemy artillery fire. Panisi killed, run over by A.F.V. Enemy artillery fires all day.

May 28. — Mild enemy artillery fire. 09.30 hrs General Scotti arrives. We are informed that we are to be moved. Butchering of 1st Bn. Pedron is wounded. Colonel Borsarelli wounded. Captain Maestri killed with his batman.

May 29. — 07.00 hrs arrive at regimental H.Q. Order to move. Order suspended. O.C. wounded. 18.00 hrs ordered to return to our original position. 23.00 hrs new order to advance.

May 30. — 10.00 hrs A.F.V.'s and armoured cars appear on our right flank. 15.00 hrs bombed by British 'planes. One of our A.F.V.'s is lost. Midnight return to Hamza.



80mm. gun. k.o'd by N.Z. patrol.
(Photo : Sgt. Sheridan, A.F.P.U.)

Maybe a Mirage



It's cool at nights especially if you're camped near the sea as we are and it's pleasant to sit up and chat. The other night there were a few of us talking away but I hardly heard what the others were saying though I was apparently listening.

I looked up over the silver sand hill — up towards the stars and I lost my thoughts to England: and I heard a voice speaking softly but distinctly and this is what it said:

"Really you surprise me. You think you'd like to walk along the High Street and look quickly at shop windows on your way home. You think you'd like to put your feet up and listen to the wireless. You think you'd like the old rhythm of life — a pint please — two please miss — not too near the front — what's on this week — there's nothing in the papers — I was only one point down — Arsenal should have won — 2/- each way — Players Please...

"Do you really know what you want?" demanded the voice and of course I replied that I did. "Then come with me," said the voice and there was I gliding over the sand hill straight towards the stars.

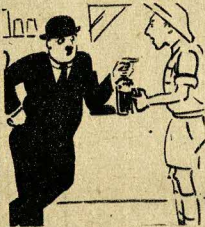
"Where are we going?" I said wanting to make conversation.

"To England," replied the voice and I didn't say another word in case it called the whole thing off.

I looked at my watch and it was exactly 20.35 hrs. We alighted at the Elephant and Castle at 20.40 hrs. which is pretty good.

There weren't many people in the pub, which was rather disappointing, but there was one friend, an old man who used to sell newspapers, and I asked him to have a pint.

"Glad to see you — glad to see you," he said, "the drinks are on me — but not a pint — not a pint. It's rationed — yes rationed." And he ordered two halves and



they cost him sevenpence a piece.

I sipped my beer because I didn't want to lose the taste.

"It's weak — very weak," said the old man. "The brewers are putting more water in it — more water — that's the trouble." He was quite right. I asked him where everyone was. I asked about them one by one. He was a great little gossip and he knew us all and he was able to give me the news. George was in the Army — in the infantry.

"Says he is a bit fed up. Training all the time — yes training. Says it gets monotonous after two years — very monotonous." They were most of them waiting, hoping and praying for a second front. It seems there aren't many of the folk left in the district.

Back to the Blue

The old man glanced at the clock. "Must get going," he said. "Get going on fire watching. How long are you staying? Perhaps I'll see you again. Yes. I'll see you again. Then you'll tell me about the battle out in the desert. Fighting the Germans — yes — that's what we all want to do — fight the Germans. Meanwhile fire watching, working, training — see you again. Goodbye — goodbye!" And he hurried away and I was alone in the bar, but before I had time to order another half the voice chimed in: "There is no one looking so we will get back to the desert."

We went so fast the stars flickered like telegraph poles seen from an express train. We alighted near the silver sand hill. Someone asked me where I'd been and I was about to tell them all when the voice whispered: "Don't tell them — they won't believe you." So I have kept my journey a secret except from you. But every time I watch the sun bounce out of sight like a rubber ball and I sit very still in the desert night I think of the old man: "Fighting the Germans — yes that's what we all want to do..."

Football

Season's Good Start

English, Welsh and Irish clubs joined forces with teams from over the border on Saturday, August 29, a total of 51 games giving the 1942-43 football season a handsome start. In Scotland the game had had three weeks to itself after the shortest close-season in the history of the game.

Those who wondered how Aston Villa, Derby County, Birmingham and Coventry City would fare soon had their answer. Three of them won, City being the only losers. Villa and Derby, who are now taking part in competitive football for the first time since the war began, did particularly well. Villa beat Wolves, the Cup winners last season, by two clear goals, while the Rams scored six against the County at Nottingham.

Birmingham's Come-back

Cullis, Wolves and England centre-half, who broke a leg when playing for Fulham last season, was making his first appearance since that injury, and could not hold the fast Villa forward line.

Birmingham staged a successful "come-back" after an absence of two seasons, getting the only goal at Leicester, while Coventry, who have also been absent during the last two campaigns, went down by the only goal at Walsall.

However, the teams who are going to do well this season will be those who are lucky enough to be able to secure the services of experienced player regularly.

Nevertheless, Arsenal were another team to get a good send-off, scoring six at Valley Parade against two by Charlton. Bryn Jones, who was transferred from Wolves to Arsenal for the record fee of £13,500 in 1938, played for the Gunners for the first time since the war began, and scored three goals in a row besides "making" another. Pilot-Officer Drake obtained two.

Wing-Commander Finlay, famous hurdler, will turn out for Tottenham Hotspur as regularly as possible this season, and made a creditable debut on the opening day.

New Reserve League

A new reserve league in the Glasgow district will be created after the New Year. The league, which is already being formed, will comprise teams not incorporated in the North-Eastern League, and will consist of Celtic, Queen's Park, Third Lanark, Dumbarton, St. Mirren and Motherwell. The league's activities will be preceded by a cup competition in December.

Wolverhampton Wanderers have lost another valuable defender on active service. Soon after the war broke out, Joe Rooney, their powerfully built reserve centre-half, was killed at sea. Now the news has just been received of the death of Sergeant Eric Robinson, their reserve left or right back.

Robinson made only a few appearances in Wolves Div. 1 team before the war, but he was a most promising player, and one of the youthful members of the club in whom Major Buckley, the manager, had great faith.

An old-time international, who also had an association with Wolves, has passed on. He is George Holley, who died last week at the age of 55 in a Wolverhampton hospital. George Holley is the father of Tom Holley, the Leeds United centre-half.



Cookery Nook By "Jeff"

In many of the units I visited this week I saw aubergines were issued as veg.—and they were getting dumped.

Aubergines are those black shiny things—some round, some long—some people call them bringles or egg plants: well anyway, don't dump them—cook them this way—they are really good.

Slice after peeling; dip in batter and fry off in a deep fat. Now make sure your fat is hot, otherwise the batter will come off.

Now having made a batter for the egg plant—as veg.—finish it off by making apple fritters for sweet. The dried apple rings being issued at present are good.

Soak the apple rings overnight — or anyway for a minimum of 12 hours. Say six rings to each man.

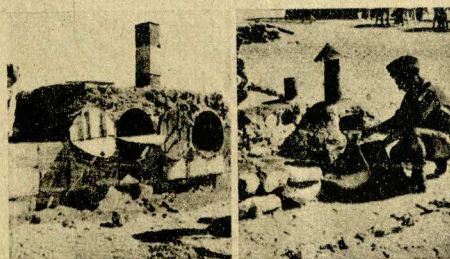
Make your fat very hot (blue smoke coming away from it, is the test). Dip rings in batter one by one and fry off to golden brown. Sprinkle with sugar and serve with a little jam sauce or custard if you have it.

POTATO AND OATMEAL CAKES

1/4 lb. Flour. 1/4 lb. Oatmeal. 1/4 lb. cooked mashed Potatoes. 1/4 lb. Margarine. Salt. Baking Powder.

Mix all the ingredients into a light dough using water and milk—roll out; cut into squares and bake in a "medium" oven. If you like finish off on a hot plate.

Here are a couple of unusual ranges I saw the other day—"Dignity" and "Impudence" I call 'em:—



RADIO

SEPTEMBER 6 - SEPTEMBER 12

LONDON BROADCAST OVER THE 13, 16, 19, 25, 31 AND 49 M. WAVE BANDS. THE TIMES GIVEN ARE EGYPTIAN SUMMER TIME.

MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 7

6.0 p.m. News and Listening Post; 6.15 Close; 6.30 R.M. (Chatham) Band; 7.0 News; 7.15 War Commentary; 7.25 Bertha Hagart, S.A. pianist; 7.45 American Commentary; 8.0 Dance Music; 8.30 Programme for Forces in Gibraltar; 9.0 News; 9.15 News Commentary; 9.20 Calling South Africa; 9.30 Operetta Music §; 9.45 Front Line Family; 10.0 Radio News Reel; 10.30 Programme Summary; 10.40 Religious Service; 10.45 Books and People; 11.0 Theatre Organ; 11.15 Heddle Nash, tenor and Douglas Cameron, 'cello; 11.45 News; 12.0 Close.

TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 8

6.0 p.m. News and Listening Post; 6.15 Close; 6.30 Dance Orchestra; 7.0 News; 7.15 Forces Favourites §; 7.30 Programme for S.A. and Rhodesian Forces; 8.15 Forces Favourites §; 8.30 Ensa Half-Hour; 9.0 News; 9.15 News Commentary; 9.20 B.B.C. Midland Light Orchestra; 9.45 Front Line Family; 10.0 Radio News Reel; 10.30 Programme Summary; 10.40 Religious Service; 10.45 Europe in Chains; 11.0 Musical biography; 11.30 Forces Favourites §; 11.45 News; 12.0 Close.

WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 9

6.0 p.m. News and Listening Post; 6.15 Close; 6.30 London Studio Orchestra; 7.0 News; 7.15 War Commentary; 7.25 Inter-

lude; 7.30 Rawicz and Landauer, piano duets; 7.45 Messages to evacuees in South Africa; 8.0 Overseas League Party; 8.30 Meet John Londoner; 8.45 Forces Favourites §; 9.0 News; 9.15 War Commentary; 9.20 Voice of the Enemy; 9.30 Listener's Choice; 9.45 Front Line Family; 10.0 Radio News Reel; 10.30 Programme Summary; 10.40 Religious Service; 10.45 Imaginary Interviews; 11.0 Fred Hartley's Music; 11.15 Radio Theatre. Diana Wynyard and Dennis Arundel in scenes from Patrick Hamilton's "Gaslight"; 11.45 News; 12.0 Close.

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 10

6.0 p.m. News and Listening Post; 6.15 Close; 6.30 B.B.C. Theatre Orchestra; 7.0 News; 7.15 Music; 7.20 War Commentary; 7.30 Orchestral Records; 7.45 Calling Africa; 7.55 Musical Interlude; 8.0 Tommy Handley's Half-hour; 8.30 Merchant Navy Magazine; 8.45 Meet John Londoner; 9.0 News; 9.15 News Commentary; 9.20 Inside Nazi Europe; 9.30 Male Voice Choir; 9.45 Front Line Family; 10.0 Radio News Reel; 10.30 Programme Summary; 10.40 Religious Service; 10.45 My working day — an entertainer; 11.0 Film Music §; 11.45 News; 12.0 Close.

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 11

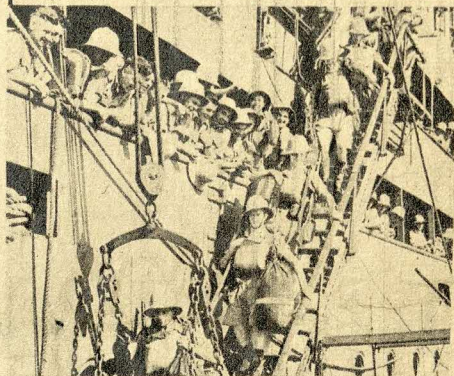
6.0 p.m. News and Listening Post; 6.15 Close; 6.30 B.B.C. Midland Light Orchestra; 7.0 News; 7.15 War Commentary; 7.25 Musical Interlude; 7.30 Stanley Slade with Phil Green, accordion, and Male Voice Chorus; 7.45 For Gallantry; 8.0 Anzac Hour for M.E. Forces; 9.0 News; 9.15 News Commentary; 9.20 Calling South Africa; 9.30 Monarchs of Mirth §; 9.45 Front Line Family; 10.0 Radio News Reel; 10.30 Programme Summary; 10.40 Religious Service; 10.45 B.B.C. Scottish Orchestra; 11.15 Topical feature — Marching On; 11.45 News; 12.0 Close.

SATURDAY,

SEPTEMBER 12

6.0 p.m. News and Listening Post; 6.15 Close; 6.30 Dance Orchestra; 7.0 News; 7.15 Musical Interlude; 7.30 Feature — A visit to Sulgrave Manor; 7.45 Correspondence Night; 8.0 Forces Favourites §; 8.30 For British Forces in the Sudan; 9.0 News; 9.15 World Affairs. Talk by Wickham Steed; 10.30 Programme Summary; 10.40 Religious

New Arrivals



Happy boat-load from Blighty



The Navy and the States get together

Service; 10.45 Calling West Africa; 11.0 Luton Band; 11.15 Feature — the Home Guard; 11.45 News; 12.0 Close.

CAIRO

(483 m., 620 kcs., AND 290.9 m., 142 kcs.)
§ GRAMOPHONE; + RECORDING.

SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 6

5.50 p.m. Day's Communiqués; Records; Pte. Roberts (tenor); 6.45 Close.

MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 7

5.50 p.m. Day's Communiqués; Records; N.A.A.F.I. Radio Theatre; 11th German Lesson; Follow the "V" §; 6.45 Close.

TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 8

5.50 p.m. Day's Communiqués; Naval Occasions; "In Praise of Malta." Programme on the occasion of Malta's National Day; 6.45 Close.

WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 9

5.50 p.m. Day's Communiqués; Records; E.N.S.A. Half Hour §; "Music and Mirth" with Gerald and his Orchestra; E.N.S.A. Programme presented by N.A.A.F.I.; South Africans Present; 6.45 Close.

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 10

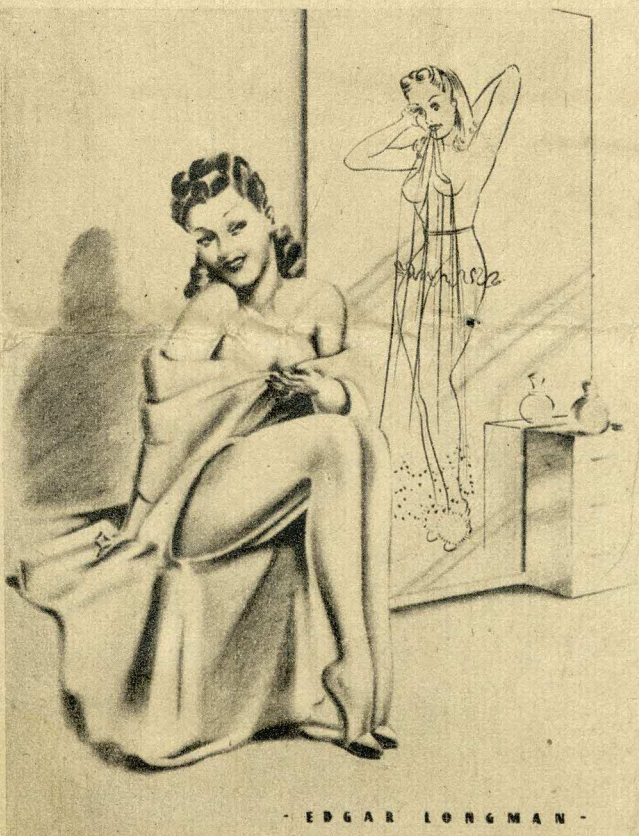
5.50 p.m. Day's Communiqués; What's On; "Lulla Langford Sings for the Forces"; New Zealand Calls the Boys Overseas; Recorded Interlude §; 6.45 Close.

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 11

6.15 p.m. Day's Communiqués; Records; E.N.S.A. Half Hour §; "Break for Music" with R.A.F. Dance Band; 14th Arabic Lesson; Records; 7.10 Close.

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 12

5.15 p.m. Day's Communiqués; Records; Rhythm Club; Stewart and Lewis; Guest Artist; 7.10 Close.



EDGAR LONGMAN

"My dear, they were married at home, and you know her pet parrot. Well, when the minister said 'Anyone knowing cause why these two should not be joined together'..."

Cycle Racing

**Massed Start Riders
Suspended**

The first organized massed start road race held on the open highway of England for 47 years has resulted in the promoter, Percy Stallard of the Wolverhampton Wheelers and British representative at the World's Championships held in Paris, and all the riders and officials being suspended by the National Cyclists' Union and the Road Time Trials Council. The race was run from Llangollen to Wolverhampton, a distance of 59 miles.

Police permission was obtained for the event which was run off entirely without incident. However, the race was banned by the cycling organizations who rule that massed start events must be held in enclosed areas and not on the open road.

The winner, E.A. Price of Wolverhampton, did very well to cover the hilly course in 2 hrs. 20 mins. beating his clubmate C.J. Anslow to the line in the final sprint. Third, several yards behind, came the former massed start road champion of England, Jack Holmes, now a corporal physical training instructor in the R.A.F., and fourth, J. Kaemers, Royal Dutch Brigade.

Bath Road "100"

The Blue Riband of the Road, the Bath Road "100" was won in fine style by the Manchester flyer D.K. Hartley. The conditions were far from easy and nearly half the field retired after skidding on a wet road made greasy from clay deposits dropped from passing lorries. Hartley, himself, took a nasty tumble, lost two minutes, and finished the race with a bent pedal. The event has lost none of its pre-war glamour and collected the cream of the country's best hundred milers.

1. D.K. Hartley (Dukinfield C.C.) 4 hrs. 29 mins. 27 secs; 2. C. Roberts (Addiscombe) 4 hrs. 31 mins. 35 secs; 3. J. Carr. (Barnsley) 4 hrs. 32 mins. 20 secs; 4. E. Watts (Rickmansworth) 4 hrs. 39 mins. 10 secs. Team Prize: Leamington C. & A.C. (F.H. Dale, E.A. Gale and H.G. Doody) 14 hrs. 9 mins. 28 secs.

Hartley has also ridden the fastest "25" and "50" of the season. His times are 1 hr. 0 mins. 27 secs. in the Manchester Clarion "25" and 2 hrs. 4 mins 43 secs. in the Wyndham "50".

North Road "12"

After 12 hours of racing only 10 miles separated the first 6 riders, such was the closeness of this years N.R. "12". After about a hundred miles the race developed into a battle between Kitching and Griffin, the latter valiantly trying to decrease lead Kitching had established earlier in the race.

1. R. Kitching (Yorks R.C.) 233 mls. 6 fur; 2. G. Griffin (Verulam) 229 mls. 7 fur; 3. R.R. Baker (Addiscombe) 227 mls. 6 fur; 4. J.G. Witcombe (Twickenham) 226 mls. 5 fur. Team Prize: Oak C.C. (R. Filsell, A.G. Filton, A.E. Shepherd) 655 mls. 6 fur. F/Lieut. W.G. Barnes has been officially reported as missing. Racing fans will remember him as a member of the Charletville C.C. One of the pioneers of the massed start road racing game in England he bore his country's colours well in international sport. In the R.A.F. his continental trips were of a different nature and for his exploits over Germany he was awarded the D.F.C.

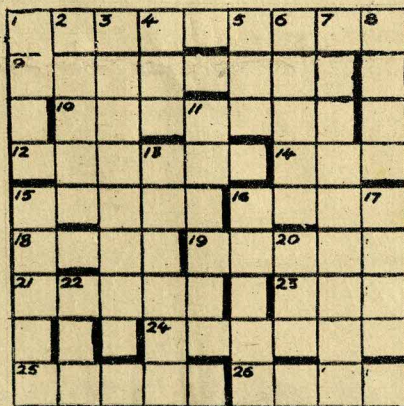
J.B.W.



**Who
is
she**

Last week's back page girl was Janet Blair.

PUZZLES



ACROSS

1. Did this make Terry ache ? ; 9. Some people are condemned to wait for this ; 10. Essential nutrition ; 12. Just the sort of thing a busy-body will do ; 14. There's a charge for this fish ; 15. Beneficial relaxation ; 16. One sort of boss ; 18. Just a hunch ; 19. Void, that is with Nan inside ; 21. A line that is foreign to us ; 23. Not a copper dice ; 24. Comparatively close ; 25. Deals in front ; 26. Salute.

DOWN

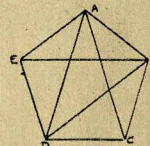
1. Neat ; 2. It takes five to make the reel enjoyable ; 3. Possibly from contact with pied mice ; 4. This in the P.S. would not be complete ; 5. This lock is a poisonous plant ; 6. How to kick out the civet ; 7. Gives up possibly, but cures none ; 8. Enclosed space ; 11. Leap in the Swiss Mountains ; 13. Hang on ; 15. Wrap ; 16. At school he would be sent to Coventry ; 17. Sounds an expensive animal ; 20. If the saint was followed by this, you'd have to climb ; 22. With you this would be instead.

1.—NUMERICAL PROBLEM

A man goes to a store and borrows as much as he has and then spends £20. He repeats this at a second and at a third store, and then has no money left. How much did he have at the beginning.

**2.—A SINGLE
STROKE**

Try and draw this geometrical figure without passing over any line twice, and without taking the pencil off the paper.



3.—ACROSTIC

The following definitions describe six-letter words. Place these under each other in the order indicated, and the third row will spell pleasant sound, and the fourth row a form of the answer to the third row. In each case the word appears if read downward.

- 1) A place for assembling soldiers ; 2) Mental insensibility ; 3) Those who fail to win ; 4) Winding and going forward ; 5) To surround in a solid covering.

LAST WEEK'S SOLUTIONS

1.—BOY AND PLANK
2.5 feet.

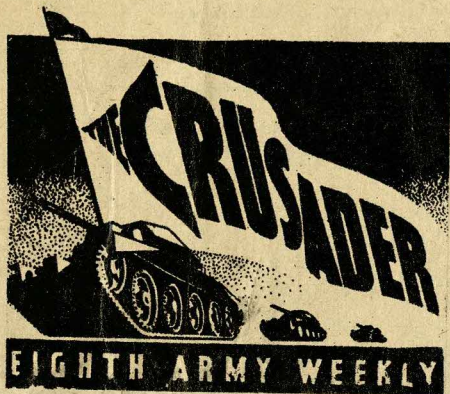
2.—ODD WORDS

- 1) Plague (Augue) ; 2. Monosyllable (No-syllable).

Last Week's X-Word Solution

ACROSS : 1. Chilblain; 6. Hussar; 9. Nab; 12. Ass; 13. Stone; 14. Tuft; 15. Sure; 16. Flee; 17. Belie; 18. Fence; 21. Mead; 22. Curtail; 24. Sty; 25. Rain; 26. Rashly; 27. Nag. **DOWN :** 1. Chauffeur; 2. Hustle; 3. Issue; 4. Bat; 5. Annul; 7. Safe; 8. Rosemary; 10. Aerial; 11. Breeding; 17. Betel; 19. Nuts; 20. Cry; 23. Inn.

Reconnaissance in Force Says German Radio



Issued to the Fighting Forces in the desert

No. 20 Vol. 2 September 14, 1942

Review for the Blue

Stalingrad Stands

Despite every effort on the part of the Germans, Stalingrad still stands and the positions on the war map of southern Russia remain much as they were last week. M. Maisky in London revealed that Red Army casualties were round about 7,000 a day. It can be assumed that the German losses are heavier as they hurl attack after attack against the ring of defenders round Stalingrad.

Wavell's Comparison

The third anniversary of the war was the sign for an outburst of public speaking. Most interesting speech came from General Wavell who drew up a balance sheet comparing our position now with that of the autumn of 1917. The Russians had packed in; most of the French army was recovering from a disastrous offensive; to relieve them the British army had wasted its strength in the mud of Passchendaele; the Italians were soon to suffer the disaster of Caporetto; the U-boat campaign was at its height; American aid was nothing compared with the present day.

Before 1918 was over the enemy was suing for peace.

Changes in Spain

Important change in the Spanish government was the sacking of the pro-Axis Foreign Minister, Suner. Franco himself took over his job as head of the Political Committee while traditionalist General Jordana became Foreign Minister.

Another change with a Cox and Box sound to it was General Tojo for Prime Minister Togo. Togo fathered the neutrality pact with Russia so the move might mean either that Japan was about to attack Russia and or that Tojo was tightening his dictatorship hold over Japanese policy.

The debris of smouldering tanks and armoured vehicles that litter the desert round Deir el Ragil give the lie to German radio claim that Rommel had made a "successful reconnaissance in force."

No doubt if the "reconnaissance" had succeeded, Goebbels would have called it a full scale offensive. In fact, the enemy has suffered a reverse. He has been driven back with considerable losses in tanks, vehicles and men.

The men of Eighth Army who were primarily responsible for this hailed from Great Britain — tank men, airmen and gunners — although the part played by New Zealanders, particularly the Maoris, was considerable.

The enemy's main attack with the 15th Armoured Division on the right, the 21st

Armoured Division on the left, took place south of Himeimat, round the minefield. His armour had got round by early morning on August 31, but it was not until mid afternoon that his tanks and some thousand vehicles reached the neighbourhood of the Ragil Depression.

Here his forces were split in two, one moving north, the other towards Gaballa. Then at 6.30 in the evening Rommel launched his first big attack against our defended positions. On September 1, he was still trying to lure our armour off the high ground on to a battlefield of his own choosing, but our armour were not to be lured.

(Continued on page 3)



Crusader Copyright

BREVITIES FROM BRITAIN



A blue-print for a new rural Britain lies in a locked drawer in the desk of Lord Portal, Minister of Works and Planning.

This is a 125-page report on a five year plan for Britain's countryside after the war — a detailed, craftsman's peace-aim for the land and those who live on it.

When the design becomes deed there will be no more cold comfort farms, rural slums, blots of reckless industrial development.

New houses will be built to fit the country, not council houses designed for the town; they will be ready wired for electricity, piped for gas and water. The number of cottages tied to a particular farm will be reduced; villages will have a social centre, theatre, library, adult education "school," and probably canteen and clinic.

No Main Road Traffic

There will be no main road traffic to scare the hens and endanger the children. New trunk roads will avoid the villages. Advertising hoardings will go for good; petrol stations must conform to their surroundings — or else...

The inn will be an inn, and not a road-house, where townspeople come to keep late hours in an atmosphere they bring with them.

Lord Justice Scott, chairman of the National Planning Committee has insisted that zero hour for getting down to the job is the moment the war is over.

Work will then begin to make—and keep—the land of England green and pleasant.

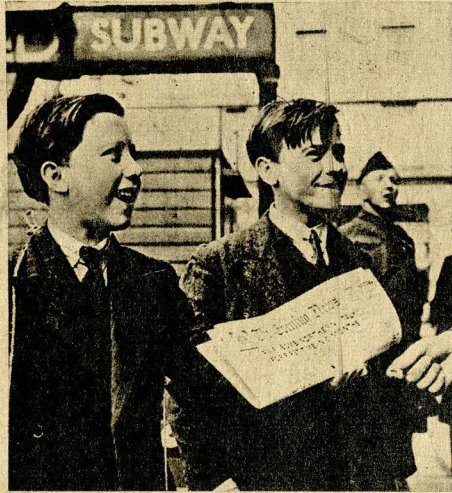
NEW ARMY CORPS

Plans for the organisation of Britain's new Arms Corps, to be called Royal Electrical and Mechanical Engineers are now complete. The new corps will officially come into being on October 1.

The function of the corps will be the maintenance and repair of every item of equipment from heavy tanks, complicated predictors and binoculars down to mess equipment. They will carry out this work from the front line of battle back to huge static workshops at base depots.



Charles Coborn, G.O.M. of the music halls, celebrated his 90th birthday on his allotment.



Harry Fowler and Leslie Adams, London newsboys, who do a Cockney comedy act on the radio.

...Blueprint for post-war rural Britain provides for houses built to fit the country, social centres, libraries and canteens for villages, and no road houses.

Big Travel Cuts

Travel by road and rail in Britain will be further restricted this winter to make room for the growing volume of military and other essential traffic, and to save fuel and rubber.

New restrictions will apply to cheap fares for visits to evacuated children, travel by members of the Forces and evacuated civil servants, and long distance coach services.

Less Leave

Cheap day tickets and cheap tickets for pleasure travel will be discontinued throughout the railway system. Parents visiting evacuated children will obtain reduced fares for three visits only; transferred civil servants will not be allowed cheap trips home more than twice during the winter months.

Free travel warrants for seven days' leave in the Army and R.A.F. will be confined to two journeys in the eight winter months, and special concession fares for 48 hours leave will not be available for distances over 50 miles.

WAR WORKERS GO TO IT

Production of tanks, jeeps and other mechanical vehicles in Britain in June, according to information given by a well informed London economic expert, was at the rate of 257,000 a year.

Ammunition for big guns was produced at the rate of 25 million rounds a year and for small arms, 2,000 million rounds.

By July, guns from two pounders upwards, excluding anti-aircraft cannon, were being made at the rate of 6,000 a year, and the Army had more six pounder anti-tank guns than they had two pounders the year before.

During 1941, 9,781 aircraft, 3,000 tanks were sent overseas, against imports of 2,134 aircraft and 200 tanks. By June 1942, the United Kingdom had sent more than 2,000 tanks to Russia.

Work of the People

In the first quarter of 1942, as recently stated by the Minister of Production, Britain produced nearly two and a-quarter times the volume of Army munitions and about twice the weight of combat aircraft produced in that period in America. During the second quarter, the ratios were one and a-half times for munitions and still twice for aircraft. The growth of U.S. production will bring about a reduction in both ratios during the current quarter.

Britain has achieved these results by the intensive mobilisation of the people for war work. Fifty-five out of every 100 occupied men and women are now in war factories or other government service.



In memory of the little ships of Belgium that played their part at Dunkirk, Belgian kiddie lays wreath on memorial in English coast town.

THE GRIFF

Why "The Blue"!

"Old Stager" started something in Crusader 18 when he told us that in the very early days 7th. Armoured Div. had an issue of blue sun glasses and all they saw was the "blue".

Pte. H. Evans declares: "At the beginning of hostilities the desert line was partly manned and the distances between camps was so big you could travel quite a distance before seeing a tent, lorry or soldiers. The first sign of human habitation was usually smoke or dust trails in the far distance gradually forming themselves as you got nearer into either a camp or travelling vehicle.

The old saying "a bolt from the blue" was modified to "out of the blue" meaning out of nowhere and in due course the desert became known as the "blue."

The matter does not rest with Pte. Evans for C.S.M. Yorke has his piece to say: "I was surprised you printed what appears to me to be a slur on the intelligence of your readers", he writes, "Old Stager's explanation is very feeble.

"The true explanation is as follows :- "During manoeuvres some years ago an Infantry Bn. was ordered to approach a destination known only to officers. During the journey the Pl. Sargeant asked his section officer: "Where are we going Sir?" As it was a hush-hush do the officer pointed to the horizon and said: "As far as you can see is the brown of the sand and the blue of the sky. We are going into the blue."

Captain J.B. Jenkins R.E. writes, "Reference your bit about "the blue". Blue is the colour of Sweet Fanny Adam's eyes. The expression was used out here before the Cherry Pickers even got motor cycles."

There for the present the matter stands. Any offers ?

Desert Action

(Continued from Page 1)

It stayed put, dealing out destruction to his tanks, while our combined air forces smashed up great concentrations of supply vehicles in the Ragil area, with a series of sorties that surpassed anything they have yet accomplished — a continuous assault that was probably the final factor in this particular action.

Then, Rommel tried another dodge. He went north and later north-east, using the 15th Armoured Div., probably with 70 tanks and 2,000 military transports, and half a battalion of 88's. But in the meanwhile our columns in the south had shot up his transport and the air forces had again been busy, so, faced with a threat to his supplies, Rommel moved back south of Ragil.

That was the turning point. He withdrew, leaving behind him a large quantity of material and abandoning many tanks, the number of which is estimated to be 40 per cent of his total strength.



Sunset is the time the enemy prefers for air attack. This Bofer's crew stands ready. Photo : W.P.

Winnie tells Commons

"I have never seen an Army which deserved victory more"

Fresh from his tour of the desert battle area, the Prime Minister told a crowded House of Commons that despite its losses, the Army of the Western Desert is now stronger than it has ever been.

And here is what he had to say about Eighth Army.

"As far back as March, I asked President Roosevelt to lend me shipping to transport an additional forty or fifty thousand men to the Middle East.

The President consented and in consequence at the critical moment, we had round the Cape a very large well-equipped force which could be directed immediately to Egypt. A broadening stream of replacements of equipment, tanks, guns and vehicles of all kinds has also been flowing from this country and the United States to the Middle East, and we have now in Egypt a very good, strong, well-equipped and resolute army, barring any further advance.

Rommel Hampered

"I was strengthened in this view by the results of the heavy fighting of last week. Owing to the restraint and understatement which have been practised in the Middle East communique (laughter) in deference to the taste of the House, the scale and intensity of these operations have not been realised or only now come to be realised.

"General Rommel has been much hampered by the sinking of so many of his supply ships by our submarines as well as by British and United States air attacks renewed again from Malta and also from Egypt.

"The Desert Army under its new command has been reorganised in depth and reinforced by every brigade, tank and gun which could be hurried forward from the Delta. I had the good fortune to visit the troops on exactly the ground where this

battle took place and I must say that it seems to me very obliging of Rommel to come on to us just where all preparations had been made for his hearty reception. It did not seem to our Commanders that General Rommel would dare to bypass the Desert Army with its formidable armoured striking power and push on to Cairo, and in this they were right.

Unprecedented Scale

"Rommel strove instead to repeat the tactics he had used at Gazala. He was met not only by British armour but by British artillery used on a scale hitherto unprecedented. We had many hundreds of 25 pounders — as good a field gun as exists in the world — as well as many hundreds of 6-pounder high velocity anti-tank guns, in action.

"In this attack of the Axis army which had been reinforced up to twelve divisions and also by very powerful artillery — some superiority I think in medium guns and powerful armoured forces — was first brought to an abrupt standstill and then pressed slowly and steadily back with heavy losses in tanks and vehicles of all kinds.

"A striking feature in that theatre is the outstanding strength and resilience of the R.A.F.

"The co-operation between the Air Force and the Army has been brought to the very highest degree. The Air Force played very decisive part in this campaign.

"I have never seen an army which served victory more and I await with fident hope the further unfolding scroll of fate."

War Correspondent

DESERT-WISE "NEW BOYS"

(By Christopher Buckley, special correspondent of the "Daily Telegraph")

It did one's heart good to talk to the tank crews who had just been in action against the enemy. Some were old "desert rats" but many were "new boys." Nevertheless, it was uncommonly hard to tell which was which. The old hands were as fresh and eager as the youngsters, while the lads recently arrived from English towns and shires — and they are many — seemed as "desert-wise" as their seniors.

The tank is a dreadful instrument of death. Nobody who has seen, as I have seen, the grimly desolate relics of battles such as Sidi Rezegh last winter can think of tanks in any other terms. Yet the men who work and fight these tanks live and move and have their own being in these constricted metal boxes. Every man has his place and nothing but his place, and together they form a single harmonious entity.

These men are quite willing to talk to one. They give their surnames readily and their Christian names with a certain attractive hesitation which makes one anticipate that such "shy-making" names as Algernon or Montmorency will come out!

They are always ready to talk about their home towns or villages, but with a modesty which is characteristically English they will never discuss their own exploit. They are always keen, however, to tell you of what their mate has done.

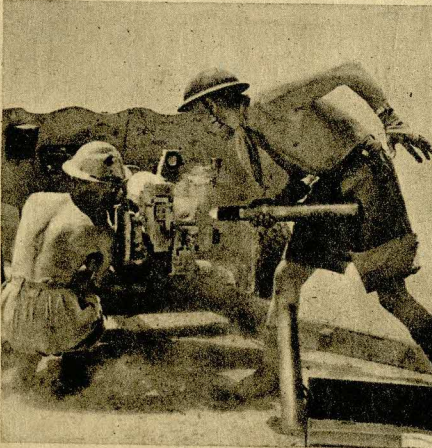
While I sit on the top of a Grant tank basking in the afternoon sun Trooper Francis Broadhurst, a tow-headed lad from Crewe, comes clambering towards me to tell me the story of a friend who, although severely wounded in the thigh, dragged out three other members of the crew to safety from their burning tank.

The champion air-spotter of the crew is Trooper Ronald Burnham, of Bracknell (Berkshire). He has been out here only a month, but he has already established himself in this role. "We don't worry about aircraft with Burnham here" say his mates; "he can positively SMELL any make of plane."

The wireless operator, Wilfred Murphy, a red-headed freckled Liverpool lad, has had a particularly gruelling time. In three

nights he has had three hours sleep and then finished off with a continuous spell of twenty-four hours at work without a break — but you wouldn't have guessed it to look at him.

In short, without wishing in any way to sentimentalise over the grim work which these boys have to do, one cannot help being irresistibly reminded of G.K. Chesterton's



The 6-pounder answers back.

famous line describing a soldier who "fought as gravely as a wise child at play."

SHOCK FOR JERRY

The tank commander, Sgt. Charles Manson, of Walthamstow, told me how the German tanks had approached, echeloned in squadrons. First came their anti-tank guns. Then, eight or nine hundred yards behind, their tanks. Further back still followed their M.T. "As each tank topped the crest of the ridge opposite our guns let them have it" said Sgt. Manson. "We scored hit after hit until they sheered off to a flank. Then we went after them—it was then that most of our own casualties occurred.

The truth of the Sergeant's words could be seen from the hulks of abandoned and wrecked tanks lying in scattered groups, usually of two or three, in front of our positions. The bodies of the men who had worked them lay among the twisted wreckage of some of the machines. Beside others the corpses had been taken out and laid on the ground.

It was almost impossible to associate those pitiful remnants — united now in the internationalism of death — with men who only two or three days before had laughed and joked with their comrades.



It was surprising to see the destruction which our shell-fire had wrought on these once-mighty panzers. I saw one heavy gun-turret which had been blown 30 yards away from the tank it had belonged to — and that was not an isolated example. Generally speaking, the tracks are the most sensitive part of a tank and the most liable to suffer in action. It appears that the tracks of the German tanks compare somewhat unfavourably with many of ours in this respect, while the difficulty of extracting the crew from a damaged German tank is greater than from our own machines.

TANK-HUNTERS WITH H.E.

It is one thing to knock out a tank. It is quite another, and often a more formidable task to ensure that the enemy will never be able to use it again by destroying it subsequently with a charge of gelignite. This work has to be done by demolition squads every night after a tank battle. Here is a story showing how it is done and the sort of men who do it.

Sapper Irvine Adam is twenty years old. He is a stocky, cheerful Scots laddie from Paisley. It was his job after a recent German attack to form one of a party of four who had to destroy a slightly damaged

The world is waiting to hear of the desert, for upon our battles go the Army Commander: "... will depend on how we carry in the desert who are watching respondents of the Allied Nations people who are writing these official observers too. Crusade through their eyes.



Artillery in action. An enemy shell falls near one of our 6-pounders.



Second enemy shell falls closer, causing crew to duck from splinters.

Official Observer

THE SUSSEX FARMER'S STORY



German tank lying some distance out in front of our lines.

This was the story he told me. "It was early in the night and there was no moon, but the enemy were constantly sending up Verey lights and flares, so we had to crawl and wriggle half a mile on our chests, stopping dead every time lights went up and hoping that we hadn't been seen. Fifty yards from the tank the rest of the party halted and I went forward with a gelignite charge to put "paid" to its account."

MURMURED CONVERSATION

Apparently this tank had been only temporarily knocked out, as the crew had remained inside presumably with the intention of moving it off some time during the night. Stealthily Sapper Adam crept up to it. Inside the tank he could hear movements and low murmured conversation.

"Our sergeant was covering the tank with a tommy-gun" he explained "in case they discovered me ; but I don't think I'd have had much chance all the same if they had. At last I got my charge fixed just right. There was exactly one minute to get away before it exploded. I didn't lose any time getting back to our party and then we saw the tank go up... Do I like that sort of job? Yes—especially when it's all over!"

... what is happening in the ... at things hang. In the words ... the whole future of the war ... out our task." There are men ... us — they are the war cor- ... ons, but they are not the only ... historic events ; there are ... presents your battles seen



Another shot fired by our gunners.

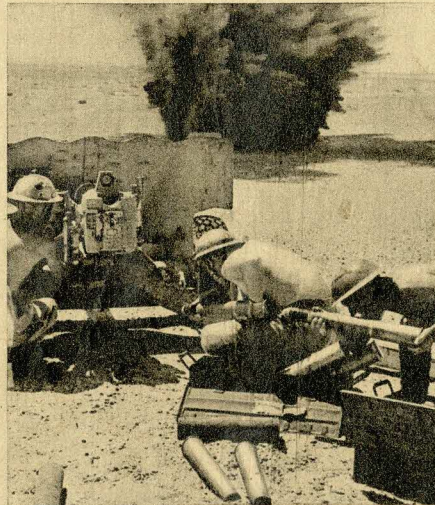
Night 2/3 Sept. on Bare Ridge.

As night falls over the broad valley which this desolate ridge dominates, German tanks and crashed aircraft are still burning at five points among the sprawling mass of the entire Axis armoured forces.

Sitting in an O.P. on the forward slope of Bare Ridge the battle-field appears as a gigantic chess-board.

Here, on the left, are the British heavy tanks in battle formation, snugly behind folds in the ground which give every tank a hull-down position from the enemy's point of view.

There, in the centre and stretching right across the horizon, is the German striking force. It dribbles down into the valley; tanks move occasionally ; some trucks shift their



Another enemy shell falls. This time it is well out of range.

position ; but there is no general movement.

To the right and in rear, is more British armour. The ground, distance and the desert haze hide its full extent.

A mile back behind this O.P. are our gunners, all of them London and Southern Counties men who are in support of the Home Counties Div. of which this Bde forms a part.

In the late afternoon they did a magnificent shoot co-ordinated with R.A.F. medium bombers.

As the first troop of guns fired and the shells went whirring over the O.P., the bombers, silver in the sun and very high, came roaring over.

For five minutes then it was possible only to see great gouts of sand and dust and smoke; they were so intense and continuous as to blot out half the horizon and a vast patch of the valley.

Bombs and shells tore into the German formations ; air and ground shook.

As suddenly, it was over. The bombers were overhead again, their formation unbroken. The guns behind ceased to fire.

In all this a Sussex farmer had been telling the story of what he had seen the previous day out there in the valley when small forces of British and German tanks had fought a swift battle.

The black and burned-out hulks of four German and two British machines lay still not more than 500 yards away to illustrate what he said.

"But here were these two groups headed for each other, stopping to fire occasionally, then ploughing on. Though it was so close, yet it seemed remote from me. I'd nothing to do with it, no control over it ; and there was nothing I could do to interfere either way. I could only report back what I was seeing.

"One of our tanks was hit and stopped. The others went on milling around. Then out of the dust from away East I saw a Jeep tearing towards the British tanks.

NOTHING SO COOL

"He came on and I thought he was crazy and was going to join in the battle. Finally the Jeep drew alongside the stopped British tank and the crew clambered out. One was wounded and was being helped by the others.

"I've never seen anything so cool in my life before. The tank was still under fire and the battle was still on. Yet this fellow in the Jeep carried on helping the crew and piling them on his little car.

The Sussex farmer is a pretty cool customer himself. He sits in the O.P. unharmed, unflurried, methodically noting all that happens, timing it, sending it back.

Just now he has logged the five points of fire which the gunners and the bombers between them started. "Vehicles on bearings so-and-so and so-and-so still burning at 19.30 hrs."



6-pounder answers shot for shot amidst clouds of dust. Pictures by A.W. Acland.

Making the Best of the Blue

— No. 2 —

Here are a few lines written by the Platoon Sergeant of the happiest unit of the R.A.S.C. serving in the Western Desert. From what could be the most soul destroying days of our lives, by most glorious efforts of comradeship from our officer 2/Lt Towell, to the latest arrival from base, we have had the jolliest time of any unit

For the last two months every evening we have taken part in some sort of event ranging from football five-a-side, tug-o-war, treasure hunt, whist drive, Tombola, spelling bee, brains trust, to a religious service.

The Malta Fund appeal gave us our great opportunity. We decided to hold a Grand Carnival week in its aid. Sunday, a religious service conducted by one of our own drivers (Dvr. Gooding). Monday, auction sale, an outstanding success. Tuesday, football five-a-side. Wednesday, whist-drive, Thursday, tug-o-war. Friday, Tombola. Saturday, grand finale including ceremony of opening of collection box.

I am the proudest man in the British Army to be serving with 60 men who, whilst thwarting the enemy in their drive, can still find time to help those in need. The week's effort from these 60 men, raised the magnificent sum of £32.50 piastres.

Good luck Malta, you deserve it and here's how we raised the funds.

Proceeds from Auction Sale	£17.90
" " " Snack Bar	£ 2.50
" " " Raffle	£ 3.00
" " " Whist-Drive	£ .25
" " " Tombola	£ 2.00
" " " Guess the Amount	£ 4.35
Collection at Religious Service	£ .50
Collection Box	£ 2.00

Sgt. Bates R.T.

Cookery Nook

By "Jeff"

First of all many thanks for your letters — I trust you received my answer Sgt. Martin and you too Gnr. Dangelitis. I hope the recipes were what you wanted.

Talking of recipes, I have seen the Editor and we are hoping to produce a small book with a few tips, ideas and recipes for the desert. As soon as we have it ready I'll let you know, so if anyone wants a copy drop me a line: "Jeff" c/o Editor, "Crusader" Main H.Q. Eighth Army, and I'll reserve one for you.

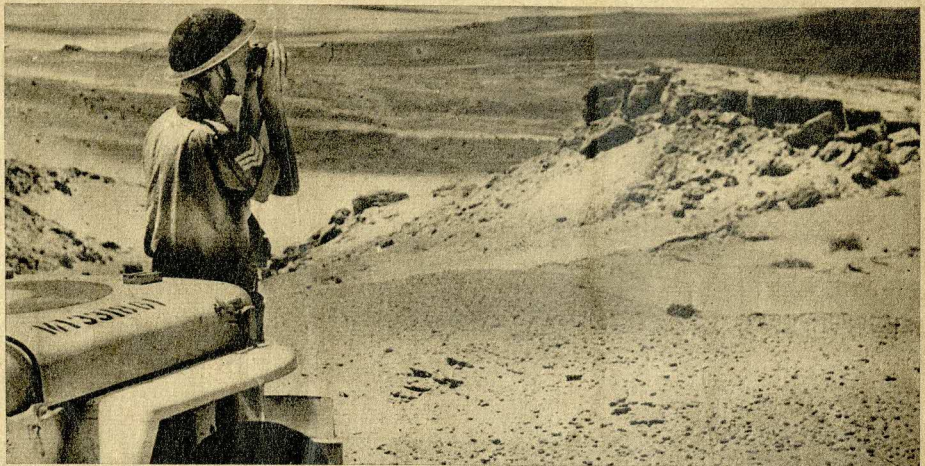
Gnr. Johnson wants to know what to do with pumpkin marrow.

PUMPKIN PIE. (Desert model Mark IV):

Peel the "Pumpkin" and take out the pips (if any). Cut into cubes and boil off. Mash up with a little margarine, adding sugar to taste. Place in bottom of deep container, covering whole with layer of jam or marmalade. Next cover whole with short pastry and finish off in oven.

Note: — If you have no baking powder — use margarine by rolling out the pastry and folding in the margarine two or three times, so as to make a mock puff pastry.

Let's hear from you. "JEFF"



Although considered impassable no chance is taken with the left flank. Cautious watch is kept on the Qattara depression — W.P.

British Dive Bomber

In the battle which has now been resumed our dive-bombers are perhaps our most effective air weapon. We do not call them dive-bombers. We call them fighter-bombers. But they are our reply to the German dive-bomber, the Stuka.

The fighter-bomber is a Kittyhawk or a Hurricane, fitted with bomb racks. It propels its bombs in a dive, like the Stuka. But it dives and climbs nearly twice as fast. This and other factors make it about half as vulnerable. It is individually a smaller target for A.A. guns, and its formation is less easily distinguished. It is infinitely more manoeuvrable. It can protect itself from fighter attack with its own guns, quite effectively before it has dropped its bombs, very effectively afterwards. So much for its defensive virtues.

As an offensive weapon its virtue lies in its greater flexibility. It can carry out an armed reconnaissance, find its own target, and attack it with two types of offensive armament, first the bomb, from medium level, then the machine-gun, from ground level. Then it can climb into the sky and become a fighter again.

Needs No Escort

The fighter-bomber carries half as big a bomb-load as the Stuka. But it can attack twice as often. For, unlike the Stuka, it needs no escort (or escorts itself, one flight protecting while the other attacks), it refuels and rearms much faster, and it flies much faster. Thus in the long run it can not only drop the same weight of bombs, but distribute its attack over a more continuous period.

A formation of fighter-dive-bombers can be off the ground fully briefed, within ten minutes of the receipt of a call, while the Stuka, slower to move and awaiting its escort, will require 25 minutes. It can drop its bombs, return to its base, refuel, rearm, and take off for a second attack before the Stuka is back from its first. It can thus sustain an attack on a target for as long as is necessary, while the Stuka can only attack at limited intervals.

So the fighter-bomber has come into its own in the Western Desert, as Britain's dive-bomber. In the desert war, where the Air Force is devoted almost entirely to air support of the ground forces, it has become

the Army's most valued air weapon.

It is known as the supply-nibbler: its main task is to whittle down the supply transport of the enemy. While the battle rages, a fighter-bomber squadron maintains a continuous shuttle service over an area indicated by the Army, nibbling ceaselessly at the enemy's vehicles. It drops its bombs on them, then it comes down to ground-

Nice Treatment!

The following information has been volunteered by a sergeant in the German 21st Armoured Division, now a prisoner: —

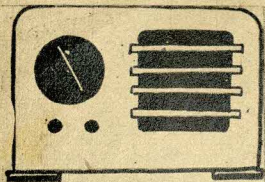
"During the attack on Tobruk, prisoners were made to fill anti-tank ditches with stones. This happened between 7.0 and 9.0 hrs. in the morning. The prisoners were placed just behind the German artillery fire and in front of the German tanks. There were many dead and wounded. When several officers protested, Rommel said: 'We shall have fewer to feed.'"

strafe them, then it returns for more bombs and is back again just as they are recovering their breath.

If each attack accounts for only three or four vehicles (and the average is usually much higher), that area by the end of the day is a cemetery of smouldering enemy transport. The cumulative effect of this, after a few days, is to cripple the enemy's supply line.

But to inflict material damage is only a part of the aircraft's task. Damage to morale is even more vital. The fighter-dive-bomber-ground-strafters cause innumerable casualties to personnel, and are described by prisoners as "terrifying and devastating." It was thus that our soldiers described the Stuka attacks in the Battle of France. Those days are now being avenged.

The Germans tacitly admit that the Ju 87 has been found out. It is obsolescent, and they know it. So they claim to have a new Stuka, a Dornier this time, and they say it is almost as fast as a fighter. There is no almost about our fighter-bombers, as the pilots of this new Dornier will possibly discover if it comes to the Western Desert.



Radio Review

LONDON 13, 16, 19, 25, 31 and 49 m. wave bands. Times given are Egyptian Summer Time

Highlight is next Saturday's Music Hall in which Norman Long, Dawn White, Keith and Cortez, Robb Wilton, Turner Layton and Ronald Frankau join forces in one of the strongest variety parades to face the mike in recent programmes.

Here are other items worth listening to if you've time on your hands and a radio set within reach.

Monday. — Radio Theatre with Margaret Lockwood in scenes from J.L. Barrie's, "What Every Woman Knows." (2.30); B.B.C. Military Band (6.30).

Tuesday. — "Musicians in Uniform," with L/Cpl. Prokopiemi of the Polish Forces (3.30 p.m.); Victor Silvestor's Orchestra (5.0); Excerpts from the sound track of "The Fleet's In," with Dorothy Lamour (10.45).

Wednesday. — Musical Comedy, "The Quaker Girl." (3.0 p.m.); Theatre Organ (3.40); "Bandstand" (4.30); Jack Payne (5.0);

Thursday. — Records chosen by Aussies (9.45 a.m.); Calling Australia and New Zealand (10.45); Jack Benny — recorded in U.S.A. (5.0 p.m.); Tommy Handley's Half-Hour (8.0).

Friday. — Talk by J.L. Hodson (9.0 a.m.); Discussion "Mechanised Warfare," (2.45 p.m.); World Affairs, by Wickham Steed (5.45); "Monarchs of Mirth," with Geo. Robey, Cyril Fletcher, Will Fyffe and Vic Oliver (9.30).

Saturday — Jack Hulbert entertains the police (7.15 a.m.); Geraldo's Orchestra (3.30 p.m.); Music Hall (4.30); Cabaret with New Organolians and Gillie Potter (11.15).

Daily Features. — News 6.0 p.m., 7.0 p.m., 9.0 p.m. 11.45 p.m.). Listening Post 7.15 p.m., Radio News Reel 10.0 p.m.

FORCES PROGRAMME

19.82 metres

Monday. — B.B.C. Military Band (6.30 p.m.); News from New Zealand, Australia and South Africa (8.30); Command Performance (9.0); **Tuesday.** — Billy Terrent's Orchestra (6.30 p.m.); Ensa's Overseas Half-Hour (8.30); Sandy's Half-hour (10.30); Radio dramatisation of the activities of R.A.F. Fighter Command during the great days from August 8 to October 31, 1940 (11.0). **Wednesday.** — B.B.C. Scottish Orchestra (6.30 p.m.); The Story of Jazz (7.30); B.B.C. Dancing Club (10.30). **Thursday.** — Geraldo's Orchestra (6.30 p.m.); Tommy Handley's Half-hour (8.0); Discussion on what records to take to a desert island (10.15); Music from the Films, with Judy Garland (11.0). **Friday** — Sandy Macpherson's requests from M.E.F. (7.30 p.m.); Henry Hall's Guest Night (9.30). **Saturday.** — Dance Music (6.30 p.m.); Music Hall (10.0).

Regular Features: — News 7.0 p.m. (daily); Forces Favourites (Sunday 8.0; Tuesday 7.15 and 8.15); Saturday (8.0).

CAIRO 483 m., 620 kcs., and 290.9 m., and 142 kcs.

Day's communiqués, records daily at 5.25 p.m., except Wednesday (5.30) and Saturday (5.20). **Monday** — N.A.A.F.I. Radio Theatre, relayed from a Middle East Hospital; **Wednesday** — South Africans present "Girls we have met"; **Saturday** — relay of Albert Hall concert with Gracie Fields.



"And I said to him, 'but there must be a limit to this co-operation spirit in war-time General?'"

Football Results

Football League, South: — Aldershot 7, Charlton 2; Arsenal 6, Southampton 1; Brighton 1, Chelsea 2; Crystal Palace 5, Clapton Orient 3; Fulham 3, Brentford 1; Millwall 1, Portsmouth 2; Queens Park Rangers 0, Tottenham 1; Reading 3, Watford 2; West Ham United 3, Luton T. 1.

North: — Birmingham 2, Leicester City 1; Blackpool 5, Manchester City 2; Bolton 2, Bury 3; Bradford 0, Newcastle United 0; Burnley 1, Blackburn Rovers 0; Coventry City 1, Walsall 0; Crewe Alexandra 1, Stoke City 2; Derby County 2, Notts County 0; Gateshead 1, York City 4; Grimsby Town 3, Chesterfield 1; Halifax Town 3, Sheffield U. 2; Huddersfield Town 3, Barnsley 3; Liverpool 4, Wrexham 0; Manchester United 2, Everton 1; Middlesbrough 2, Leeds United 0; Nottingham Forest 0, Lincoln City 1; Oldham Athletic 2, Chester 3; Rochdale 2, Southport 3; Rotherham United 0, Mansfield Town 0; Sheffield Wednesday 3, Doncaster Rovers 2; Stockport County 2, Tranmere Rovers 3; Sunderland 3, Bradford City 1; West Bromwich Albion 6, Northampton 3; Wolverhampton Wanderers 1, Aston Villa 2.

West. — Aberaman 0, Lovells 2; Bristol City 6, Swansea 1; Cardiff City 2, Bath City 0.

Friendly match. — Football Association XI 4, Civil Defence 1.

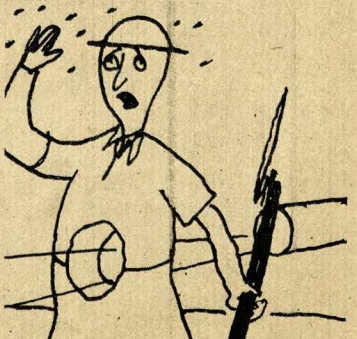
Scottish League, South — Airdrieonians 4, Albion Rovers 4; Falkirk 5, Dumbarton 4; Hibernian 2, Hearts 2; Motherwell 5, Hamilton Academicals 2; St. Mirren 1, Morton 2; Third Lanark 3, Queens Park 2.

North-Eastern. — Aberdeen 6, Hibernian 3; East Fife 3, Dundee United 0; Hearts 0, Dunfermline 1; Raith Rovers 3, Rangers 1.

Glasgow Cup, First Round. — Partick Thistle 3, Clyde 1; Rangers 2, Celtic 1 (after extra time).

Irish Gold Cup. — Cliftonville 0, Linfield 2; Derry City 1, Belfast Celtic 0; Glentoran 2, Distillery 2.

Glasgow and District Reserve League. — Celtic 1, Motherwell 2; Dumbarton 5, St. Mirren 2; Queen's Park 1, Third Lanark 1.



"These flies are a bloody nuisance". — "Crusader" Copyright.

When we get Home

No. 1



"Crusader" Copyright.

SPORT

VILLA AND RAMS START WITH A DOUBLE

Outstanding performances of the new home football season so far are those of Aston Villa and Derby County. Competing in League football for the first time since the outbreak of war, Villa and the Rams have opened with a double, the first-named at the expense of Wolverhampton Wanderers, and the latter against Notts County.

The more praiseworthy performance, however, must be that of the Villa, who did particularly well to secure the odd goal in three at Molineux Grounds, Wolves headquarters. Wolves, apparently, have suffered for keeping some of the Villa players in trim. When their own club was non-operative last season, at least four Villa players turned out regularly for Wolves, helping them to win the War Cup.

One of those players, Broome, scored against Wolves when they clubs met for the second time on Saturday, September 5.

Birmingham, who have also returned to active competition after experiencing only one (the first) season of war-time football, were another club to complete a double. They won their return match with Leicester City at Villa Park, which the "Blues" are sharing with Villa.

However, City turned out without Gallacher, their Scottish international centre-forward, who was suddenly called north because of his wife's illness.

The raising of the minimum admission to matches to 1s. 6d. has caused some heart-burning among clubs and spectators alike, and the Football League, who may be held responsible, are likely to be asked to remove the order.

TWO BIG CONTESTS ARRANGED

News from the home "battle fronts" involves title fights in the featherweight and flyweight divisions.

Tom Smith, of Sunderland, is to meet Nel Tartleton, of Liverpool, the holder, for the British 9st. championship at Liverpool Football Ground under the promotion of Johnny Best in a few weeks time.

Smith, however, will probably have to take some weight off before the contest. He has been fighting in the lightweight division for some time, and recently retained the Northern area title with a points victory over Jackie Rankin at London Casino Club.

Regarding the flyweight situation, news from home is that Peter Kane, of Liverpool, and Jackie Ryan, of Manchester, have been matched for the British title, but this can hardly be correct in view of the fact that the championship is held by Jackie Paterson, of Dundee.

The probability is that Kane and Ryan have been matched in an eliminator, the winner to meet Paterson.

VON CRAMM LOSES BOTH FEET

Gottfried Von Cramm, the prominent German Davis Cup player, has been wounded in action and has lost both his feet, according to Walter L. Pate, non-playing captain of the last American Davis Cup team.

Pate said that he had received this information from a very reliable source.

Von Cramm was known on the principal tennis courts throughout the world, including Cairo and Alexandria, where he took part in international tournaments.



Who is she

Last week's back-page girl was Alexis Smith.

PUZZLES

1	2	3	4	5	6	7
8	9	10	11			
12			13			
	14		15			
16	17					
	18		19	20		
21			22			
23			24			
25				26		

ACROSS :

1. Even chin wads may be edible ; 8. I moult for a month back ; 11. Just a red berry ; 12. Relative ; 13. This ment is painful; 14. This man sees service ; 15. Cares speedily transformed ; 16. The hour I sail to become cheerful ; 18. Tax ; 19. Stigma ; 21. Nothing in natal it seems ; 23. Part of the skewer ; 24. This after the starting price would be fishy ; 25. Empty ; 26. Something you've not heard for a long time.

DOWN :

1. You may get tanned by this ; 2. I bail for a good excuse ; 3. Can all Hitler's utterances be so described ? ; 4. Small piece ; 5. The stuff a well-known stage soldier was made of ; 6. The tortoise's victim ; 7. We know they yodel, but is this true ? (Two words 5 and 4) ; 9. In past Easters ; 10. The right state of the party ; 17. Musical instrument ; 18. What broke the wand ? ; 19. How pans may be broken ; 20. Bone ; 22. Chopped roe.

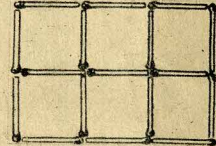
1.—NUMERICAL PROBLEM

What three consecutive numbers are there

whose sum of the squares of the two smallest numbers equals the square of the largest number. (There are two solutions to this problem).

2.—MATCH PUZZLE

Seventeen matches are laid on the table so as to form six equal squares, take away



six matches and leave two squares only.

LAST WEEK'S SOLUTIONS

1.—NUMERICAL PROBLEM

£17.10.

2.—A SINGLE STROKE

By starting at point E, thence carrying pencil from E to A, from A to B, from B to C, from C to D, and from D to E ; then from E to B, B to D, D to A, and A to C, from C to D, and from D to E ; then from E to B, B to D, D to A, and A to C.

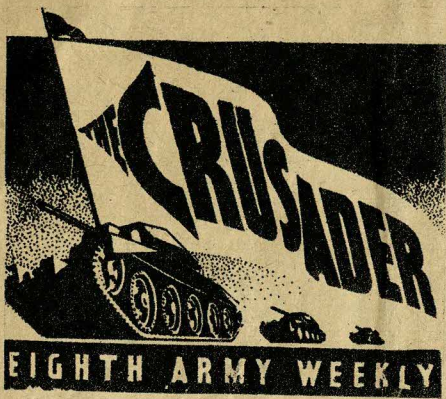
3.—ACROSTIC

A r M O r y
S t U P o r
L o S E r s
S p I R a l
I n C A s e

The third row spells MUSIC, and the fourth spells OPERA.

Last Week's X-Word Solution

ACROSS : — 1. Treachery ; 9. Reprieve ; 10. Vitamin ; 12. Meddle ; 14. Cod ; 15. Sleep ; 16. Stud ; 18. Hump ; 19. Inane ; 21. Alien ; 23. Ice ; 24. Nearer ; 25. Leads ; 26. Kiss.
DOWN : — 1. Trim ; 2. Revel ; 3. Epidemic ; 4. Art ; 5. Hem ; 6. Evict ; 7. Renounces ; 8. Yard ; 11. Alpine ; 13. Depend ; 15. Shawl ; 16. Sneak ; 17. Deer ; 20. Air ; 22. Lie.



SEA BORNE FORCE IN RAID ON TOBRUK

While Allied bombers carried out one of the largest scale night raids of the war on Tobruk on the night of September 13, sea-borne troops effected a landing at the port.

Damage was done to shipping, shipping facilities, stores and storehouses.

Our forces landed in face of strong opposition and inflicted casualties on the enemy before withdrawing. The withdrawal was not effected without losses, which in view of the strength of the defences, were to be expected.

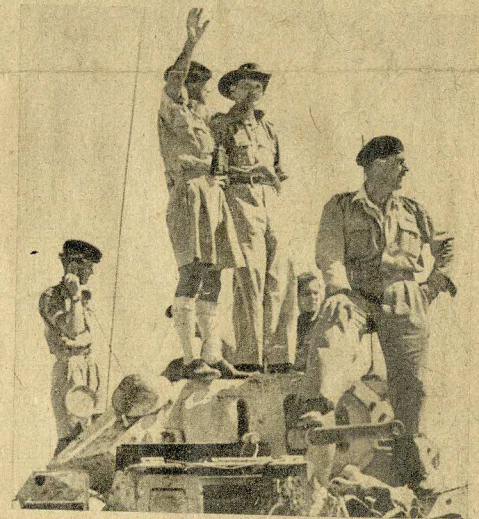
Another light naval force successfully bombarded enemy lines of communication in the El Daba area. This force returned to harbour without loss or damage.

Land Operations

Land operations, up to the time "Crusader" went to press were confined to enemy artillery exchanges, particularly in the southern sector, where enemy positions and vehicle concentrations were shelled.

Heavy attacks on shipping and port installations at Benghazi, aerodromes at Sidi Heneish, and selected objects at Tobruk were carried out by heavy, medium and light bombers, causing explosions and fires.

Air activity over the battle area has been on a reduced scale.



The Army Commander surveys battle area from tank.
Photo W.P. Martin

Issued to the Fighting Forces in the desert
No. 21 Vol. 2 September 21, 1942

Review for the Blue

RUSSIA

Bloodiest battle of war — the battle for Stalingrad still rages. West of city Nazis drove wedge in Russian defences, but efforts to widen this were defeated by persistent counter attacks. "Fight to last street, last house, last man," was appeal in Red Army paper, "Red Star." "Stalingrad is theatre of infernal battles never before experienced in history," said Berlin radio. Meanwhile battle grows in intensity without decision.

Biggest blow to Red Army on other fronts was fall of Novorossisk, Black Sea port. Continuing advance Nazis tried to cross Terak river, but were hurled back. Berlin claimed Germans were outnumbered in drive to oil of Grozni.

ENGLAND

Calling for further credit of £100,000,000 Chancellor Sir Kingsley Wood told House war had cost ten times that sum to date. He appealed for less personal expenditure and more saving not to jeopardise country's strong financial position.

MADAGASCAR

Allied forces in Madagascar went into action again because of Jap air activity over island and fear that submarines might menace our shipping in Mozambique channel. Under General Sir William Platt they quickly seized key points on west coast.

PACIFIC

After heavy fighting Aussie troops fell back to positions 44 miles from Port Moresby. Sydney newspaper says Japs are masters of jungle craft. They stay among trees and avoid all paths. Aussies have only sounds among trees as targets. Things comparatively quiet off Solomons this week. American dive and torpedo bombers claimed hits on Jap battleship and cruiser.

CHINA

Chinese claim successes in Nanachang where their Army is fighting in streets. At Kwangtung they pushed Japs back to where they were before May offensive. Japs stubborn resistance at Kinhsa neutralises for moment Chinese occupation of "bomb Tokyo" airfields of Chushien and Lishui, which are too close to Chekiang capital to be used as bases.

Newcastle Honours Desert V.C.

The King has approved the award of the Victoria Cross to three members of the Middle East Forces for outstanding gallantry and devotion to duty. Two of the awards are posthumous.

The names of the new V.C.'s, an Englishman, an Australian and a South African are:

Private Adam Herbert Wakenshaw,

Durham Light Infantry (posthumous).

Private Arthur Gurney, A.I.F. (posthumous).

Sgt. Quintin George Murray, U.D.F.

Newcastle is proud of Pte. Wakenshaw. Townspeople have already raised three hundred pounds to educate Tommy, aged seven, and Lilian, aged three, his orphaned kiddies.

Enter Crusader Competition and

BROADCAST HOME

"Crusader" wants personal accounts of actions by the men who have been in them. Articles should be 500-1,000 words and written in the style of a letter home.

The writers of the six best stories will have the privilege of sending a personal radio message to the folks at home.

The closing date of the competition is October 30th. The home address of the writer must be given as well as his Army address. Stories must be certified by an officer. Articles submitted will become the property of P.R.2.

Address :- The Editor,

"Crusader"

"Eye Witness Competition"

Main "B" H.Q.

Eighth Army.

BREVITIES FROM BRITAIN

3s 6d A WEEK PAY INCREASE FOR ALL BRITISH OTHER RANKS

The basic pay of all other ranks in the British Services is to be increased by 20 per cent. The increase will operate from the nearest pay day to October 1.

This was announced in the House of Commons by Sir Stafford Cripps, who said the total involved is £43,000,000.

The new increase, Crusader understands, means an extra 3s 6d. weekly for privates and N.C.O.'s

Members of all parties thought the increase insufficient, and pressed for more substantial amounts, pointing to the higher rates paid to the Dominion and American forces.

Replying, War Minister Sir James Grigg claimed that to put British service pay on the American level would mean spending £400,000,000 which was impossible. He thought the new rates a fair settlement and believed they would be regarded as such by the three Services.

Announcing that the increase would be effected by doubling the war increase, Sir Stafford said that in future this would be 7s weekly, making the lowest cash payment for any man in the forces 21s. weekly instead of 17s. 6d.

Allowances Increased

The flat increase applies to privates, N.C.O.'s and warrant officers in the Army and the equivalent ranks in the other services.

In addition the allowance for the first child will be increased to 9s. 6d. weekly, the second to 8s. 6d. weekly and the third and subsequent children to 7s. 6d. weekly. These additional increases will cost £37,500,000 yearly.

The Government has also decided to shorten the period of promotion from 2nd Lieutenant to Lieutenant from 18 months to six months and from Pilot Officer to Flying Officer from 12 to six months.

The pay of acting second lieutenant will be raised from 7s. 6d. to 9s. and second lieutenants from 9s. to 11s.

Allowances for children of officers up to the rank of captain or equivalent will be increased by 1s. a day. These and other smaller adjustments will cost £5,500,000 yearly.

Tough Battle Schools

A description of the training of armed forces in Britain, correcting several mistaken impressions, has just been issued by the War Office.

Ideas that all emphasis is placed on the training of Commandos, or that Commando training is now general are wrong. Commando training, it is pointed out, is specially designed for men with a particular job to do, and is not general in an Army serving a great many functions.

The truth is that every unit of the Field Army today is given intensive, ruthless training in realistic war conditions. In its ruggedness and call on a man's power, the endurance training of the average infantryman is comparable with the training given to Commandos.

War Conditions

All infantry, privates and senior officers alike, are passed through new battle training schools now established on a basis of one to each division. Courses reproduce conditions in which modern war is waged. Tanks support infantry, parachute and glider troops come into play, and bombers, army co-operation squadrons and units of the Navy take part in operations. Troops are toughened by invasion practices.

Foreign map reading, the destruction of anti-tank mines and barbed wire, mastery of street fighting, aircraft recognition and camouflage detection are all part of the intensive training



W.A.A.F. officers examine materials used in uniforms at Services "fashion parade".

Pigeon Post

Ayrshire County Council has set up its own emergency pigeon post to provide an alternative if the telephone service breaks down. Payment to National Pigeon Service members from whom the birds will be obtained will be 2d. per flight.

Home Front Flashes

Efficiency went up by more than 10 per cent when a hosiery firm now doing war work, issued a card reading, "Night War Workers Asleep — Don't Disturb — Thank you," to night shift employees. Displayed in the doorways and windows of workers' homes, cards remind passers-by of consideration due to night workers.

* * *

Ripe fruit in Home and Southern Counties is being damaged by a plague of wasps. Plums are suffering most, but soft apples are also attacked. Winged ants are proving another fruit pest.

* * *

When Jack Nokes, aged 25, of Idmiston-road, Brixton, returned to his unit from leave he found the Army had married him. In orders he read, "Pte. J. Nokes, next of kin, wife, etc." Later he was asked to sign statement authorising wife's allowance. Before mistake was cleared up Jack wrote to his mother, saying he was having "wife allow-

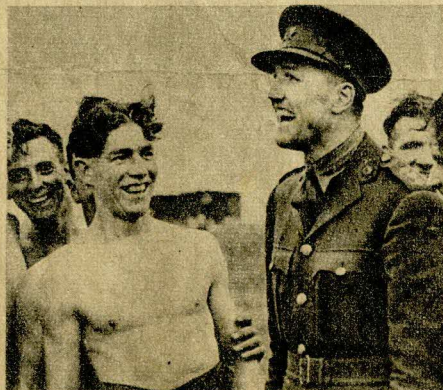
ance" deducted from his pay, but was still trying to convince the authorities he was single.

* * *

A radio programme relayed from one of H.M. ships in an English port was broadcast specially for the Fleet on Saturday evening. The programme was compered by Jane Welsh, and the singers were Harry Hudson and Helen Claire. The band of the Royal Marines accompanied the singers and played selections.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. H. Skinner, Green Lanes, Winchmore Hill, who have 14 children, claim record for a family's contribution to war effort. Seven sons are in the Services, three are on war work. Two married daughters are in munitions factories, and both their husbands are in the Army. Mrs. Skinner says that corresponding with her sons in the forces is a heavy task, but a weekly letter goes out regularly to them all.



Captain Jack Petersen at an Army Physical Training School.

This'll Dry Your Whistle

A Page On Pubs

Which are the twelve best pubs in Britain? That's a question which will keep any party of Britons arguing till the cows come home.

"Crusader" has asked an authority — a desert rat — who has drunk beer from Land's End to John o'Groat's to start the ball rolling. Here are his favourites.

I will start off by defining what I mean by a good pub. I define it as "a building open to the public for the sale of wines, spirits, ales, stout, etc., wherein good food, good drink and good company are all obtainable". It is an essential that all three be there — good drink is often obtainable where good company is lacking; many a mere café provides good food alone; and a luxury hotel may be relied on for good food and good drink, but not necessarily for good company.

Thus I am led to my first choice. Going from Bristol to the south, between Long Ashton and Blackwell, lies a small village whose name I cannot remember. In the middle of the village, on the right, is 'The George' with a 'drive-in' some 15 yards square. There on many a summer's evening have I called to enjoy 'The George's' bitter, drawn from the wood in perfect condition in the cool clean cellar. My request for food the landlord has met by sending his son out to the back-garden to dig up a lettuce or tomato (or would you like a nice fresh raddish, sir?) and adding these to home-made cheese, home-made butter and home-baked bread.



In Bristol itself it is hard to pass over the 'Crown and Dove', 'Artichoke', 'Shakespeare', 'Hole in the Wall' (a real old slave-traders haunt, that) the 'Grotto' and others. But I may choose only twelve in the whole of Britain. Therefore let us climb Park Street and visit 'Auntie's'. Nothing to look at from the outside, but distinguished by the reflected glory of the corset shop next door, above which Mr. Alexander, now First Lord of the Admiralty, used to live, it amply complies with our definition. Good beer; a grand helping of cold meat and pickles always available; and a kindly atmosphere created by 'Auntie' herself which moves all her visitors to a similar friendliness. "Auntie's" real name, or the official title of her house, neither I nor 99 % of her devoted admirers even knew.

Away to the East lies an indisputable claimant — at Woodbridge in Suffolk, in the old square opposite the church — the 'Bull'. Here a beaming landlord and his charming wife dispense splendid food and nectar-like beer in a wonderfully pleasing atmosphere created by themselves and added to by all present.



Up in Yorkshire, a county of jolly good pubs and good beer, lie many claimants. Leaving out with difficulty the 'Swan' at Helmsley and the many goodly pubs in Thirsk, we come to Richmond, and the 'Black'. It is unimportant what it was that was black; Richmond's "Lions" and "Uncorns" may be Red, White or any other colour, but it has only one pub dedicated to a beast that was black.

Now for one that may stump even Yorkshiremen. Enter Farndale at 'Surprise Corner' and continue some 7 miles until you see on the left, just before Lower Farndale village, a rosetree bigger than a small cottage. On getting closer you find four windows and a door cut for the benefit of the public house buried amid the blooms. Mr. and Mrs. Smith keep it incredibly clean, cosy and friendly; and they supply the fortunate few with splendid beer and good simple food. The staple meal is grilled ham and eggs — what ham and what eggs!

Wales cannot be left out, though. Passing over with difficulty that delightful pub at the foot of Llandrindod Wells hill, with its gardens abutting on the public ones, lets choose the 'Lion Royal' in Aberystwith. On my first visit, after a football match, the friendly atmosphere resulted in my memories of the food and drink being decidedly hazy, but subsequent visits firmly established their excellence.



Returning eastward, Ludlow next demands inclusion. This charming town is blessed with at least three outstanding pubs, and if I decide on the 'Feathers' I always have a disturbing fear in my mind that I am missing the delights of one of the other two.

A hostelry with a unique historic background is the 'Kings Head' at Southwell. Here in the black-oak-panelled room, that looks now much as it must have then, Charles I handed himself over to the mercy of the Scottish Covenanters — who handed him on to Cromwell. Fascinating as a

historic building, it also qualifies for inclusion in our list on its merits as a pub.

Those who know Newbury know the excellence of the 'Jack o'Newbury' and the 'Chequers'. But better than either is the nearby 'Bear' at Hungerford. Once you have got over the disconcerting greeting by a stuffed bear, rearing up with paws outstretched just inside the door, you settle down to enjoy good things in great comfort.

Near London lies Aylesbury and here there are three strong runners, one P.R.H.A., one Trust House and one 'Independent' (where a Regency buck jumped his horse over a banqueting table and the people eating at it). I always try to enjoy all three, but usually end up in the Trust House.

"Who knows 'Short's' in Southampton? Here the wine excels the beer and both are enhanced by the good company; but their grilled steaks and 'trimmings,' and Stilton cheese in season, excel all and certainly defeat my powers of description.



Now, alas, I have only one place left and many claimants for it. The oldest inn in England, the ramshackle but charming old 'George' at Norton St. Philip, is disqualified because much as I have enjoyed the company and the cider, I have never fed there. Nor have I fed at the so-called highest inn in England, the 'Cat and Fiddle.'

But choose I must, so it shall be the 'Red Lion' at the very foot of Clovelly quay. Here one can enjoy a wonderful view of the sea, the wooded cliffs, the old world village, the fishing fleet. There too is good cool, clear beer drawn from the wood, to be drunk in the fine company of the locals and of those visitors who "fit in". Of the food perhaps all I need say is that on my last visit I hired a donkey to take me and my lunch up the hill.

Much has been written of pubs, but let it suffice that they add to our happiness even in the Desert, with their pleasant memories, and even more with their promise of what awaits our return home.

N.H.S.

"BLUE"-BELLES

from

ENSA

N.A.A.F.I. Entertainments sent along a concert party complete with two girls to a section of the desert front-line. "Crusader's" Special Correspondent thought it was a desert dream. The concert party will be visiting other sectors of the Alamein line in the near future.



Two little girls in "The Blue".

I don't swear all this really happened. I put it to you that the photographs bear out my story. First of all I must explain I have not been in the desert long by comparison with my comrades, but I have had over twelve months unbroken service in the "blue," so you may understand why all that follows came as a surprise.

A Captain with a moustache and arm band — one of these was red — came walking into my tent. "My name's Captain Manage-Things," he announced, "And I want to tell you about our show."

"Delighted—delighted," I said for I love to hear news in advance.

"What sort of show is it," I asked, "An attack with infantry supported by tanks?" "NO."

"A Commando raid?" "NO."

"The L.R.D.G.?" "NO."

"The Libyan Arab Force?" "NO."

"I give up," I said and Captain Manage-Things grinned and spoke softly: "I am speaking about an Ensa concert," he said, "And it's going to tour the desert right up to the forward areas. It's pretty good I can tell you and there are two girls in it."

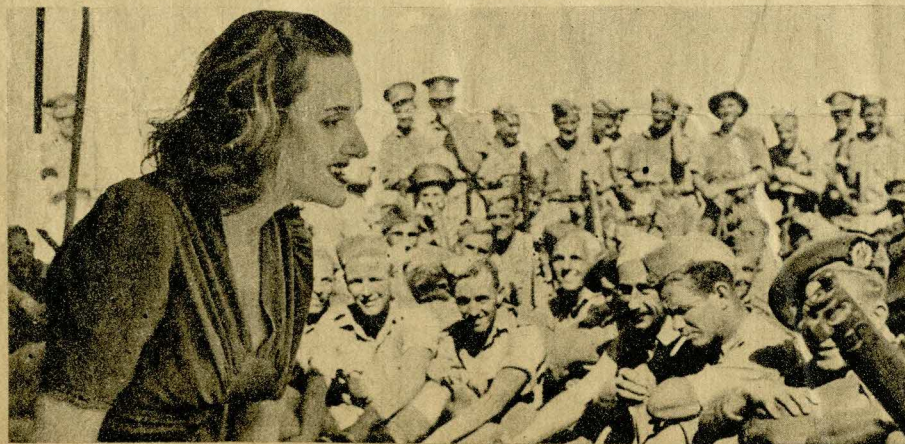
"You know what I thought you said?" "NO."

"I thought you said something about an Ensa show touring the desert with two girls in it." — "I did."

"See for Yourself"

"You must be careful what you say," I warned him, "This hasn't even been rumoured before."

"Look here," said Captain Manage-Things, "You must come along and see for yourself."



"Blue"-belle autographs desert truck.

"I don't know about that," I said, "You have to treat people pretty carefully in the desert and we don't want it to come as a shock."

"Don't worry old man," said Captain Manage-Things, "We've been around a few places already." I had to accept his word so on the following day I took myself to a Corps H.Q. and swanned around until I saw a little knot of men standing near a truck and when I got nearer I saw a miniature stage in front of the truck. The first person I met was a man with a camera. He has been in the desert for two years.

I approached him cautiously: "What brings you here?"

"Nothing in particular," he said, "I heard there was some sort of a show on."

"Have you met a Captain Manage-Things," I asked.

"I have," he said.

We stood at the back of the audience and waited solemnly for something to happen: and to our surprise it did. A man with crinkly hair whose name was Hugh French came onto the stage, while another man played a piano and Jack Starr, a comedian, smiled at us and then came the bomb shell — two bomb shells—one of them dark and lustrous called Marilyn Williams and another Captain Manage-Things described as a personality girl. Her name was Roma Milne and I noticed she had blonde hair.

In between Roma and Marilyn we laughed at Jack Starr with his slapstick comedy and listened to the pianist. While one turn was on the girls were changing for their next number. Each dress they wore seemed lovelier.

Alice in Ensaland

My companion swallowed his Adams Apple several times but it came up like a drowning man and stayed in its proper place. I can't quite recall the sequence of events. I am afraid we were all a little stunned. There was Roma Milne singing a song with a catch line; "Wasn't it Nice of Him" and all I could think was, "Wasn't it Nice of Her."

The audience were at first a little restrained. They sat a little way from the stage until Hugh French, the compere, beckoned them nearer. It seemed as though a mirage had come true especially when Marilyn Williams, described as the only American entertainer in the Middle East, came on the stage to sing "My Canary's Got Circles Under His Eyes." We sympathised with the Canary.

Captain Manage-Things broke in on my reverie. "What did I tell you," he said.

"Maybe they would like to stay for tea," I suggested, "I am afraid they can't," he replied. They have to go back to Alex as they work on a very strict time-table."

"You mean back like Alice through the looking-glass," I said.

"Just like that," he said. And there I was left in the desert and when I turned round the stage had gone and I saw a truck disappearing in a film of dust.

W.M.J.C.

THE GRIFF

Here is an extract from a letter from a Berlin woman to her husband in the Afrika Korps : —

"...On Saturday we still go to the flicks and afterwards go on to a pub where you can order what they still call 'beer'. But Willi, what tasteless muck it is. You don't get any pleasure now from drinking it — the only thing you can say for it is that it makes you go home early and gives you no chance of getting drunk and disorderly..."

"I'll stop now because I'm very tired — and who knows we won't have to march down to the air-raid cellar again tonight."

Love and kisses,
from

your Grete

Without Comment

"We expect the offensive to begin. I can tell you that Tommy will be thrown back to Cairo and further, and that Rommel will soon forge victory.

"Here in Africa at the moment things are moving. I believe that large-scale operations are about to begin immediately. Poor Tommy in Africa — and, of even greater importance, the beginning of the end of the war."

From a letter written on Aug. 30 by an N.C.O. of the 15th. Panzer Division.

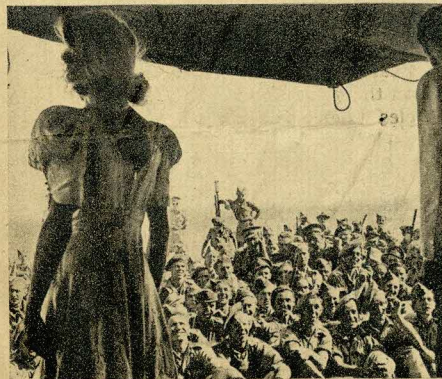
Enemy communiqué on Sept. 5 : "Last week on the Egyptian front was marked by reconnaissances in force against the enemy positions in the South."

Congratulations to Major Cenzi, O.C. 3 Bn. 19 Italian Infantry Regiment, who managed to lose the Battalion cashbox with 600,000 lire in it during the operations in mid July.

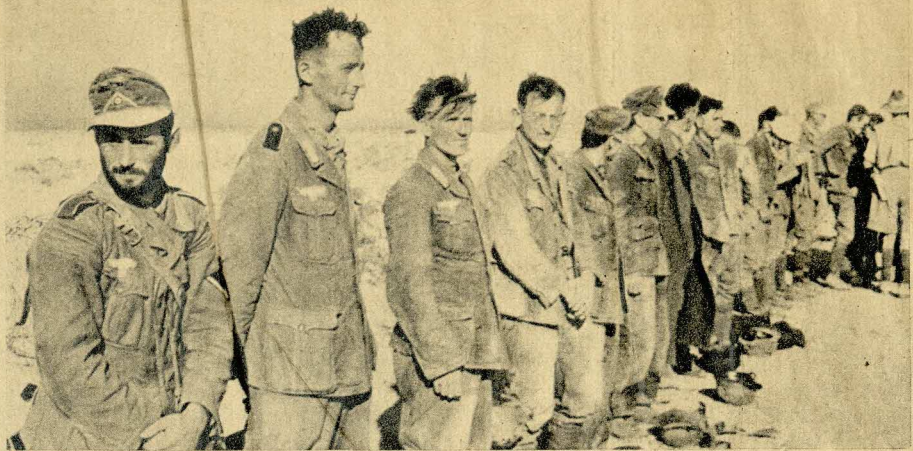
We trust that his accounts are cooked to a turn by now.

Blue Again !

"Enough of these desert rats," writes old Jock, "they think they are tough because they have been out here for five or six years. Way back in 1920 my regiment marched across the Quattara Depression and I often heard the expression "Into the blue." And even before this, in East Africa, people talked about the "blue". It meant going out into the bush and staying about three months, usually on Post and Telegraph Civil Department duty setting up telegraph poles across country."



Study in expressions as "Blue"-belle sings to front line troops. Photos W.P. Keating.



Some of the 97 German prisoners taken in a raid on in the Tel-el-Eisa area.

Photo W.P. Fox

'Crusader' on the Carpet

There are many good points about "Crusader," writes Hamish Henderson, in a letter to the Editor, but there are a hell of a lot of bad points about it too. It assumes far too much and skates over far too much.

The subject of this letter, is one of "Crusaders" most startling sins of omission. It purports to provide the link between Army and home country. If the home country meant England alone, "Crusader" could be justifiably proud of its achievement. But the 'home country' includes Scotland. And twenty numbers of "Crusader" have appeared without one word of Scotland being mentioned.

"Why worry about Scotland?" the ordinary Englishman chips in. And this is where I start right in to tell the ordinary Englishman where he gets off, and furthermore, Mr. Editor, where you need a bit of cool-headed spiritual direction.

To be frank, the ordinary Englishman has an uncomfortably short memory and tends to regard anything which doesn't crop up regularly in the daily headlines as something he can conveniently relegate to his mind's lumber-room.

Scotland's Contribution

It needs a war like this to bring Scotland back with a jerk to the minds of Englishmen — they hear of the Highlanders in the Battle of France or read of gigantic ship-building achievements on the Clyde, and realise just what Scotland's contribution to the war effort is. But as your mind, Mr. Editor, has been less responsive than others,

I have to employ more forcible direct methods to ram my point home.

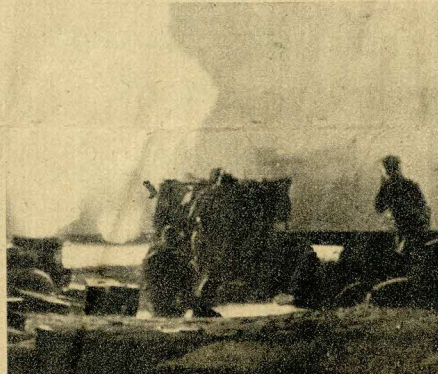
Scotland has a great tradition of freedom and political awareness quite separate and distinct from England's. She was, with Switzerland, one of the first nations in Europe to fight a genuine national war in assertion of her own 'right to live' as a nation. She was one of the first countries in Europe to break the hampering yolk of feudalism. Two centuries before England she consciously championed democracy.

Richness and Strength

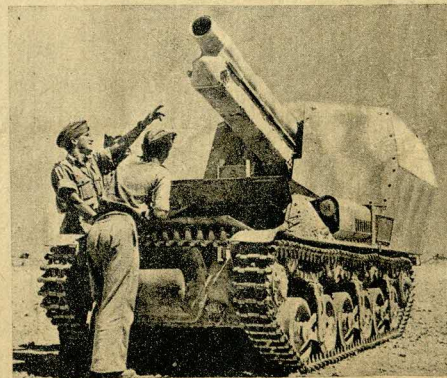
A country with a history like this can mean something in a fight against German tyranny. Not only can it give its soldiers, of whose reputation there is no need to speak, but it can out of the richness and strength of its past struggle for freedom infuse a spirit into this war which will make Hitler seem the miserable yammering little dope he is, and a punch into this war which will leave Rommel wondering what hit him.

So let us hear something of Scotland, Mr. Editor—the Highlands, the Lowlands and the Isles of the Sea. I am not the only soldier in the desert waiting for news of her.

"Crusader" invites Mr. Henderson, or any of his fellow countrymen, to tell us about Scotland and the same offer holds good for Ireland and Wales.



British 25 pounder fires at enemy positions as night falls. Photo W.P. Martin



Picture shows new long barrelled gun on captured German tank. Photo W.P. Graham

Making the Best of the Blue

— No. 3 —

We are a Water Tank Coy composed entirely of Palestinian Jewish personal. We must be very mobile, so we cannot afford huts and such-like aids to relaxation in comfort. But despite our lack of chairs, or tables, or lighting we have built up a tradition of holding little shows on Friday evenings (the eve of our Sabbath) and on Jewish holidays.

From our canteen profits we have bought a piano-accordion on which duets are played with a guitar — or were until recently, when the guitarist went to hospital taking his guitar with him. We also have a banjola which is used to accompany songs.

On Friday evenings we squat around in a large semi-circle with the officers opposite at a table. There are songs and musical interludes, mock wireless "messages" addressed to members of the unit, humorous "company orders" and impromptu sketches.

First Birthday

Some weeks ago we celebrated the Company's first birthday with a "gala" evening. For this occasion we had "tables" — rows of tailboards taken from our lorries and supported on petrol tins. On both sides of the "tables" were rows of cheerful celebrators sitting on old boards similarly upheld. Four lorries standing broadside at the four sides shut the "banqueting hall" off from the open desert, the "walls" being tastefully tapestried with blankets and hung with cartoons by our own artists. Here the O.C. could see himself asking a Jerry AFV patrol the way to our Coy H.Q. and the 2nd I/C in his capacity of Welfare Officer was depicted scratching his head with worry over a new toy to give to a tearful little soldier-boy.

Our sages have said: "He who pileth up worldly goods pileth up worries." Well, we have certainly piled up none of the former; so we can take our "theatre" with us wherever we go. Apart from the accordion and the banjola, our "properties" are in the heads and hearts of our cheerful little band who mock the desert with their own good-humour.

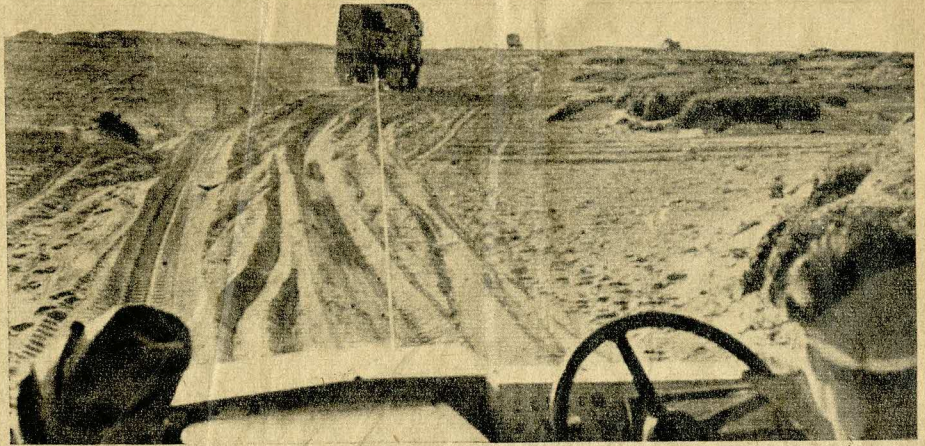
PICKLED ONIONS

Pte. Murdock of 7th Armd. Div. wants to know why local pickled onions could not be an issue with bully. He thinks they would be much appreciated. I agree; in fact we asked the same question of the powers that be, just a year ago, and the answer was "no bottles or containers". Yes, we tried petrol tins, but it didn't work.

However, why not make them yourself. Just sort out a few small onions, peel off and put into a jar. Heat up some slightly diluted vinegar (not boiling) and pour on. Cover up and leave to stand for about a week.

Lieut. Cornish of the Gunners asks for information on the German ration scale.

Well, I'm afraid I cannot give it in full, but I can tell you what Jerry is giving his



Driver's eye view of truck being pulled out of soft sand. — Photo W.P. Acland.

A Private Reflects...

I find one of the most amusing aspects of the war time army — that's you soldier — with its throwing together of all types of people, is the freedom of speech displayed, particularly in the junior ranks — that's me soldier.

When I say freedom of speech I do not refer to the variety of blurb by home pressmen but rather the whole hearted *laissez-faire* of the truth concerning the soldier's life before he took the plunge — pushed or otherwise — from civilian existence.

My stories relate to the soldier's previous status in life. They take advantage given by the freedom of speaking to colleagues who lived far enough from the scenes of their tales to be taken in by the first recital with bated breath.

Two Bits of "Bull"

Thus we get an army in which ex-dock labourers were fish merchants, pub singers were actors, Hoover salesmen were manager buyers and doormen were attendants, and even the junior office boy had so many men under him. This is all very amusing especially when a slip occurs in an oft-told tale. I have heard some queer yarns and here are two examples.

Bob was working one afternoon in a foundry yard with young Joe his apprentice. Bob felt it was nearly time to finish work so he sent the boy to see the time from a church tower clock which was visible from the other side of a railway line. After a lapse of some time work was at a standstill

and Joe was still missing so Bob went to look for him.

He found a dense crowd on a railway line around the body of young Joe who had been run over and cut in two by the train. Bob pushed through the crowd in time to receive a glance from his faithful apprentice who lifting his head gasped: "It's half past four Bob." And then he died.

The second story was told by a tailor and it concerns Hector who was sacked by his firm when they discovered he was co-



lour blind. Hector used to put pink fancy linings and so on in blue suits. One day the narrator of the story saw Hector working in a barber's and watched him perform his first and last shave, cutting off, with the utmost aplomb, large slices of the customer's cheeks. Replying to the proprietor angry enquiries as to why he was making such a bloody mess Hector remarked on his colour blindness and explained he thought the spurting blood was lather.

Such tales could fill many books. If any of my readers ask for salt then I ask them to keep their ears open. The tellers of these stories do not lie, they have the courage of their inventions.



Cookery Book By Jeff

troops in the way of meals, as I talked with a few very chatty Nazis the other day at the prison cage.

His diet is rather bulky, and very monotonous, the main item being sour bread (Kommisbrot.) He gets 2 1/2 lbs of this daily (if available). How he manages to eat it all I don't know. For instance, you get 12 ozs. a day maximum.

TYPICAL MENU

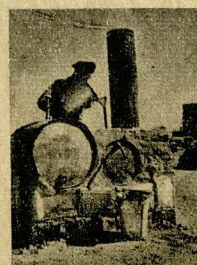
Here is a typical menu I got from these prisoners:—

Breakfast. Black coffee (with sugar); bread

butter (Danish) or margarine; jam.

Tiffin. German sausage or Italian bully; cheese (in tubes); bread; pork fat; jam; black coffee.

Dinner. Bully stew (made of either tinned bully, veal or pork) with dried veg; Semolina pudding (twice a week) or tinned fruit (twice a week); bread; white coffee.



The "Puffing Billy" on the left is a hot water geyser. The large barrel is just an ordinary hot water boiler — the smaller being the geyser. The top pipe runs down to the bottom of the drum and when cold water is put in it — hot water comes out of the spout at the top.

Radio Review

Crusader Cutie

No. 5

LONDON 13, 16, 19, 25, 31 and 49 m. wave bands. Times given are Egyptian Summer Time

Monday. — Jack Payne's Orchestra (5 p.m.); Royal Artillery Military Band (7.25). **Tuesday.** — Talk. "Japan's Threat to Asia" (2.30 p.m.); Ensa Overseas Half-hour (6.45). **Wednesday.** — Musical Comedy, "Quaker Girl" (3.0 p.m.); Reginald Foort (3.40); Radio stars entertain factory workers (4.30). **Thursday.** — Jack Benny Programme (5.0 p.m.); "Inside Nazi Europe" (10.35) **Friday.** — J.H. Hodson (9.0 a.m.); B.B.C. Orchestra (3.15 p.m.); Sandy Macpherson — Middle East requests (8.30 p.m.). **Saturday.** — Wartime Sport by Barington Dalby (4.25 p.m.); Variety. Bandstand (1.0 p.m.) **Regular Features** (Note time changes). News (8.15-8.30 p.m., except Tuesday and Friday, and 10.55-11); Radio News Reel 9.30-9.45; Weekdays News Commentary (11.50).

Communiqués and records daily at 5.20 p.m., except Saturday (5.15). **Tuesday.** — Request pro-

gramme for Royal Navy; **Friday** — "Eavesdropping at Hognorton," written and devised by illie Potter; **Saturday** — Gracie Fields.

FORCES PROGRAMME

19.82 metres

Monday. — Billy Ternent's dance band (6.35 p.m.); Variety (7.15); Command Performance (9.5); Sandy Macpherson (9.35). **Tuesday.** — Ensa Overseas Half-hour (6.45); Gramophone Records (9.45). **Wednesday.** — Debroy Somers Citizens' Orchestra (6.35); Jack Payne (7.0); Henry Hall's Guest Night (8.30). **Thursday.** — Variety (7.15); Tommy Handley's Half-hour (8.30); At Home to the Forces: B.B.C. Theatre Orchestra (9.30). **Friday.** — Sandy Macpherson's M.E. Request Numbers (8.30); Variety (9.35). **Saturday.** — Geraldo's Orchestra (6.35); B.B.C. Northern Orchestra (8.30); Music Hall (10.0).

Regular Features. — News 8.0 p.m. (daily); Forces Favourites; 8.15 (daily except Friday).



"It's no use Warwick, when you lost your pips, something died within me." Crusader Copyright



Pte B. O'Dwyer R.A.S.C. : "Like many of my pals I send "Crusader" to my wife each week and she has written to tell me she is hoping to receive it regularly. I got a brother-in-law who is also serving in Eighth Army. Is it possible for "Crusader" to be sent home from your "wigwam." It is possible but we have a small staff and it is just as simple for you to wrap it up, address it and drop it in at the post tent.

Pte N. C. Reason of the Essex Regiment says: "I have just heard from home that the first

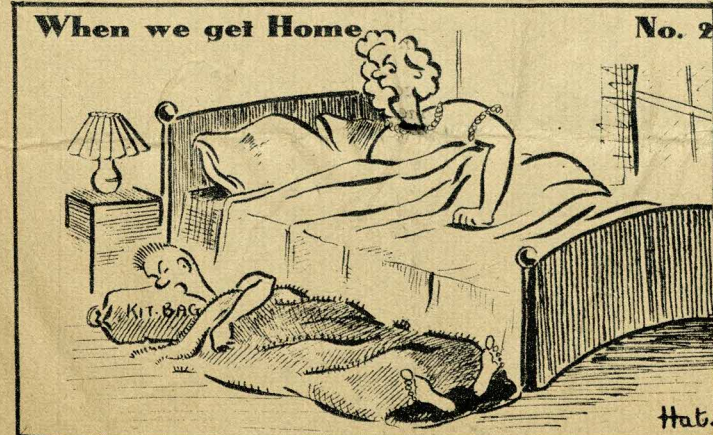
numbers of "Crusader" have reached my mother and they are making a tour of the district. They say it is as good as a letter from me which I think is rather a doubtful compliment." So do we.

Sgt. Crean of the 244 Wing R.A.F. : "Crusader" is a bloody fine paper and the lads here and myself think the world of it. We suggest you use the title "Tiffin Time is Crusader Time." The word tiffin is not a desert word — therefore "Crusader" prefers 'Bully-up.'

Sgt. J. L. Leithgoe, 5 Indian Div. has written a poem for "Crusader" which contains 19 verses. It is 18 verses too long for us, but the following is a sample :

"Yes, please give a thought for the boys out here.

Many miles from their friends they hold so dear,



"Crusader" Copyright.

Football Results

Football League — Southern : Brentford 9, Brighton 4; Chelsea 2, Portsmouth 1; Clapton Orient 0, Queen's P.R. 4; Luton Town 2, Aldershot 3; Millwall 1, Arsenal 2; Reading 4, Fulham 1; Southampton 4, Watford 1; Tottenham 6, Charlton 1; West Ham 2, Crystal Palace 2.

Northern : Barnsley 4, Bradford City 0; Birmingham 0, Derby C. 5; Blackpool 9, Bury 1; Bolton 1, Southport 3; Bradford 0, Middlesbrough 0; Burnley 3, Oldham A. 0; Chesterfield 3, Doncaster 1; Coventry 2, Aston Villa 1; Crewe 5, Tranmere 2; Gateshead 3, Leeds United 1; Grimsby 5, Lincoln City 2; Huddersfield 4, Newcastle U. 0; Liverpool 1, Everton 0; Manchester U. 0, Chester 2; Mansfield 0, Notts County 1; Northampton 4, Walsall 2; Notts Forest 0, Sheffield U. 3; Rochdale 1, Halifax 3; Sheffield W. 4, Rotherham 1; Stockport 3, Blackburn Rovers 2; Sunderland 0, York City 0; West Bromwich 3, Leicester 2; Wolves 3, Stoke City 2; Wrexham 4, Manchester C. 2.

Western : Bath City 1, Lovell's Athletic 2; Bristol City 9, Cardiff City 1; Swansea 4, Aberaman 8.

Representative Match : Ireland 3, British Army 2.

Other Match : Suffolk Navy XI. 1, Norwich 8.

Scottish League — Southern : Albion Rovers 2, Third Lanark 2; Clyde 4, St. Mirren 2; Dumbarton 5, Motherwell 3; Hamilton A. 2, Partick 2; Hearts 3, Falkirk 2;

North Eastern : Dundee United 0, Aberdeen 4; Dunfermline 0, Rangers 1; Hibernians 2, East Fife 3; Raith Rovers 2, Hearts 1.

Glasgow Reserve League : Motherwell 6, Dumbarton 2; St. Mirren 2, Queen's Park 0; Third Lanark 2, Celtic 3.

Rugby League Results : Bradford Northern 41, Wakefield Trinity 0; Dewsbury 10, Wigan 0; Featherstone Rovers 9, Huddersfield 14; Halifax 19, Hull 11; Keighley 12, St. Helens 0; Oldham 14, Batley 12; Leeds 34, York 6.



Young Soldier. — 15-year-old Greek boy now training at a M.E. Signals Camp. Photo : W.P. Crapper

SPORT

PROFESSIONALS AND LEAVE

The British Army representative side went down 3-2 to an Irish international XI at Windsor Park, Belfast, on Saturday, September 12, and when the team selectors asked each other why, the answer came — "defensive weakness."

Cullis, Wolves and England centre-half, was chosen to play but didn't appear, and when inquiries were made as to the cause of his absence, an interesting fact, which is bound to have a powerful affect on future representative matches, was released.

Commanding Officers will adhere more strictly to rules regarding leave where professional footballers are concerned, and while the players will be given time off for the matches, they will not be given additional time to travel long distances. This will result in representative teams being chosen from the immediate locality in which the matches are to be staged.

Actually three of the men selected to represent the British Army in Belfast were refused permission to travel by their Commanding Officers, so the visitors had to take the field with three reserves.

Nevertheless, it was a splendid match, carried out at high speed all through, and was thoroughly enjoyed by 35,000 spectators, including Major-General Hartle, Commanding American troops, Northern Ireland. Peter Doherty, Manchester City's Irish international forward, was the best player on the field, giving the visiting defenders a gruelling time.

LOUIS MATCHED WITH CONN

Corporal Joe Louis, heavyweight champion of the world, is to defend his crown against Private Billy Conn at Yankee Stadium, New York, on October 12, under the auspices of the War Department.

Mike Jacobs has been designated to handle the contest, and the proceeds will go to the Army Emergency Relief Fund. Jacobs says he will attempt to attract a 1,200,000 dollar gate.

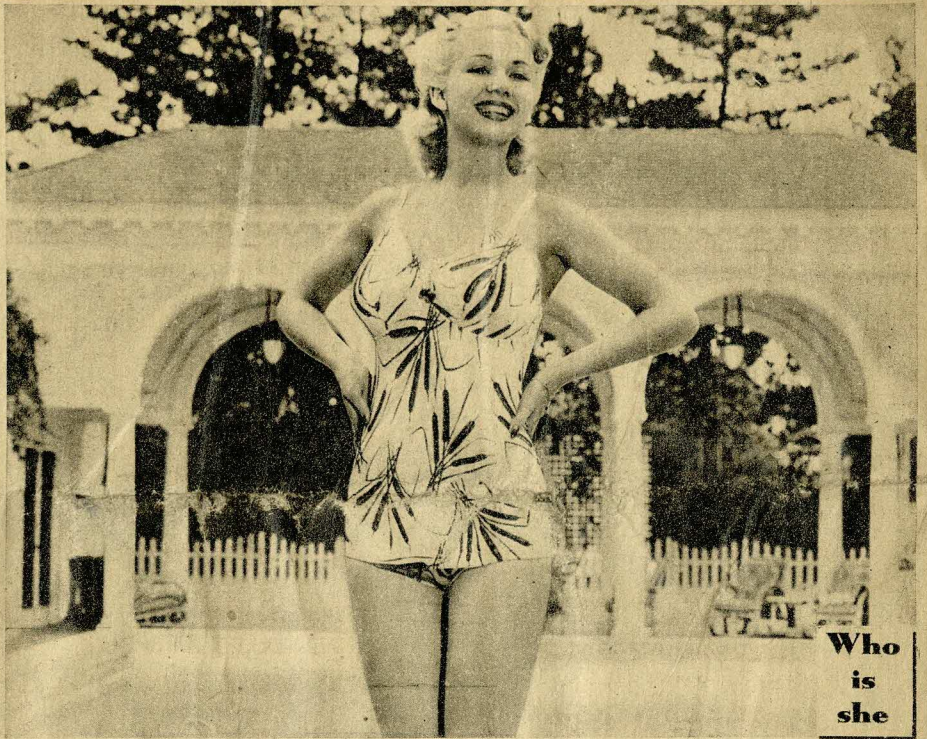
It was later rumoured that the U.S. Military authorities plan to allow the winner to defend the title somewhere where American troops are stationed, and when questioned, Jacobs said he thought that such a bout would be staged in Northern Ireland.

It may be remembered that when Louis defended his heavyweight title against Conn over a year ago, the challenger was a long way ahead on points, but in the 13th. round went in for a fight instead of boxing cautiously, and was knocked out.

Jacobs has agreed with a request from the American War Department that he becomes their civilian boxing consultant.

KING'S 4th CLASSIC WIN

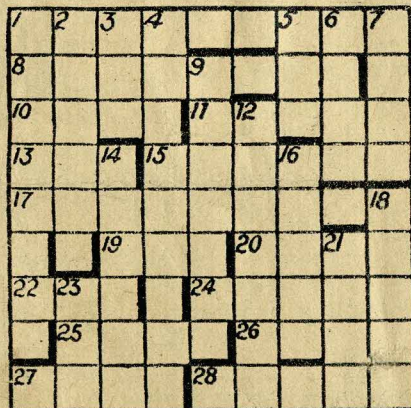
Sun Chariot, ridden by Gordon Richards and trained by Fred Darling, romped home in the St. Leger at Newmarket on Saturday, Sept. 12, and thereby gave His Majesty the King his fourth victory in this season's five classic races.



Who is she

Last week's Back Page Girl was Dona Drake, U.S. forces favourite.

PUZZLES



ACROSS :

1. Offer ; 8. Made from coalrind ; 10. I rag about this Latvian town ; 11. No small regal make-up ; 13. This in the starting price would be high pitched ; 15. London was on May 10th ; 17. Artificial ; 19. Start of a short walk ; 20. Soil is not stored in this ; 22. The first half of summer ; 24. A downy sort of bird ; 25. A germ from false education ; 26. Almost ; 27. A mixed fishless dwelling ; 28. Torture.

DOWN :

1. A very skilled musician ; 2. East ; 3. Hundred ; short of dogs her ; 4. Shun a bead without shame ; 5. The listener in the hearing post ; 6. Limit ; 7. Plant ; 9. The clod appears robed ; 12. Gain around a backward sum ; 14. A sort of veneer ; 16. Often veiled going in, unveiled coming out ; 18. Conveyance ; 21. Mr. Spratt's joy ; 23. Sue seems very upset.

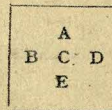
1.—WORD SQUARE

The first line in this form to mould
Was deemed some task in days of old.
Second line flouted Nature's laws —

Third line of feats then; now 'twould cause
No great surprise, fourth line no stir;
So this small fifth line may confer
On me; my geometric lore
You may in fact sixth line a bore.

2.—A TEE-BOX

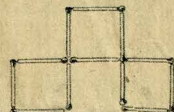
This represents the inscription on one of the tee-boxes of the Dulport Golf Club, figures denoting hole-number, length in yards, and bogey score having been replaced by letters, different letters not neces-



sarily standing for different figures, as will soon be seen from the fact that B+D, A+C, C+E, A+B+D, A+D+E are consecutive numbers. Also, the product of B+C, A+E, and D+E gives the middle-line number B C D. What are the numbers ?

LAST WEEK'S SOLUTIONS

1. NUMERICAL PROBLEM
3, 4 and 5; and — 1, 0, and 1
3. MATCH PUZZLE



Last Week's X-Word Solution

ACROSS : 1. Sandwich; 8. Ultimo; 11. Haw; 12. Niece; 13. Tor; 14. Bat; 15. Races; 16. Hilarious; 18. Duty; 19. Slur; 21. National; 23. Ewe; 24. Rat; 25. Inane; 26. Peal.
DOWN : 1. Sunshine; 2. Alibi; 3. Dictation; 4. Iota; 5. Chocolate; 6. Hare; 7. Swiss Roll; 9. Tea; 10. Merry; 17. Lute; 18. Dawn; 19. Snap; 20. Ulma; 22. Ore.



Cpl. Joe Louis

BRITAIN'S NEW TANK

"THE CHURCHILL" - BRITAIN'S NEW HEAVY INFANTRY TANK. STRONGLY ARMOURD IT CAN BE USED AS A PILLBOX FORT, BUT HAS STARTLING SPEED. WAR MINISTER SIR JAMES GRIGG HAS HEAVY FIRE POWER.

LN 71 336 PHOTOGRAPH
LN 26 236 MASTHEAD



Radio picture, transmitted from London just before "Crusader" went to press, of Britain's new heavy infantry tank. Known as "The Churchill," it is strongly armoured, may be used as a pill box fort and has startling speed. War Minister Sir James Grigg in speech at Cardiff referred to new tank as "Best in the world and miles better than anything provided before."



Issued to the Fighting Forces in the desert
No. 22 Vol. 2 September 28, 1942

Review for the Blue

RUSSIA

Street by street, house by house, the Germans forced their way slowly into Stalingrad. "...The Russian army is now fighting hand-to-hand on his own doorstep, crouched behind his own domestic furniture. From windows stuffed with mattresses vicious anti-tank rifles protrude; in cellars redolent with the acrid scent of fresh-cut birch logs sappers are laying mines," said "The Times" correspondent in Russia. Both sides brought up reserves. There was determination on both sides to win this vital battle regardless of cost. In the Caucasus the German advance was held. In the central and northern fronts the Russians held the initiative.

GREAT BRITAIN

Minister of Production, Oliver Lyttleton, speaking at Leeds, said that British weapons were now better than those of the enemy, the 6 pounder better than the 5 cm., the 25 pounder and 4.5 better weapons than anything the Germans had. Defects in our tanks had been cured. On post-war conditions Lyttleton said that unemployment was not inevitable but that it rested in the people's hands whether it occurred again or not. It was essential for us to remain strong and not put pleasure before duty. "It is nonsense to talk about a "home for heroes" and "war that ends war" just by the mere fact of victory, but do not forget that these things are within your grasp. If your statesmen and ministers do not give you these things change them and get some more, because the future can be better if we use our intelligence."

GERMANY

8,000 lb bombs (more than 3 1/2 tons) continued to tear large chunks out of Germany. In the first 19 days of the month the R.A.F. has carried out 10 very heavy raids over the Reich. Aerial pictures showed that 370 acres of Dusseldorf was laid waste.

MADAGASCAR

After asking for an armistice, M. Annet, governor-general of Madagascar, refused the terms and fighting went on. A strong force landed on the east coast and occupied Tamatave, the principal port. From the north-west and the east British troops advanced on Antananarivo, the capital.

MacRoberts Fight On

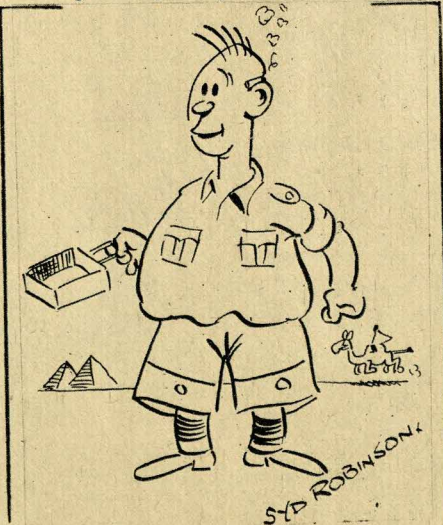
Four Hurricane fighters — the gifts of Lady MacRobert — presented to an R.A.F. Squadron in the Western Desert, will carry on the work of her three sons who were killed in action with the R.A.F.

Her second son, Flight Lt. Sir Roderic MacRobert was serving with this desert squadron when he was killed in May 1941. The ceremony was performed by Air Vice Marshall McLaughry, Air Officer

Commanding in Egypt. He read to the squadron the following message from Lady MacRobert: —

"The name of MacRobert returns to the squadron on these aircraft. My boys whose names they bear were fighters. Their spirit lives on. I shall be proud of you when you pilot these MacRobert fighters. My heart and thoughts will be with you. I am confident you will strike hard for victory. God bless and keep you all."

George Gumption



A young gentleman has arrived in Egypt. Perhaps you know someone just like George. Like most of us he is not much to look at — but we think George has got what it takes to win this war. His adventures begin next week.

Four New Battleships

In the last 27 months Britain has completed at least four battleships, four aircraft-carriers and 22 cruisers.

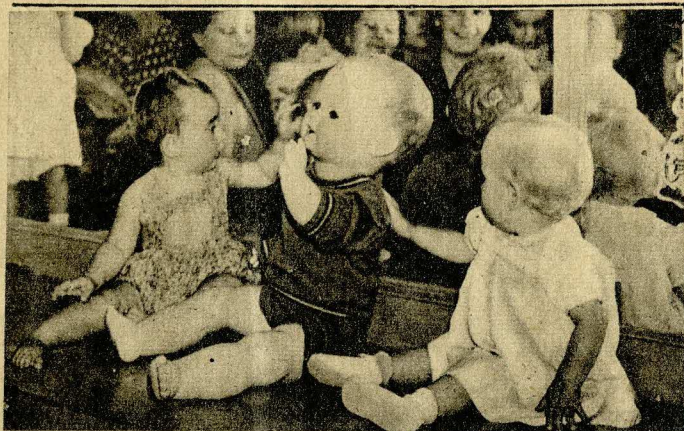
These figures can be deduced from the statement by Mr. A.V. Alexander, First Lord of the Admiralty, that Britain had replaced the capital ships, aircraft-carriers and cruisers lost in the last 2 1/2 years.

Since the war began, five capital ships — Royal Oak, Prince of Wales, Barham, Hood and Repulse — have been lost and of these Royal Oak was sunk before the period mentioned by Mr. Alexander.

Mr. Alexander also stated that lost destroyers have been more than replaced. Losses of destroyers totalled 80 but with the 50 handed over by the United States it is probable that new destroyers total nearly 200.



The Front's at the Front Where Mrs. Barton Lives



Croydon Civil Defence Workers held a baby show during "Holidays at home" week. Two competitors are kept amused by a doll bigger than themselves.

HAPPY LANDING!

An R.A.F. instructor who went up with a pupil in a training plane got into difficulties over a wood in the Midlands and made a forced landing.

Unhurt, they climbed out of the cockpit to see approaching them a party of both sexes — all in the nude. They had come down in the centre of a nature camp. The nudists, whose ages ranged from two to sixty took the air-men to lunch in the camp dining hall.

The nature camp has its own kitchen gardens where the members dig for victory. Many of them are munition workers and service men.

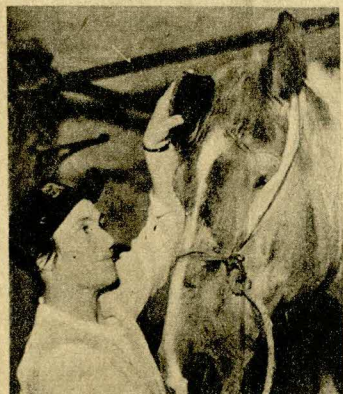
POCKET CARTOON



"Noisy? My dear Lionel, you should have heard the raids we had in my young days."

Boots, mon!

Travelling by motorcar for non-essential journeys is frowned upon by Scottish courts. Two Glasgow men who drove four miles from the city to a golf course were each fined £10 for wasting motor fuel. They denied they were playing golf, but the sheriff said that gossiping in the club house was not much better. Petrol is to be used more carefully than whisky now.



38-year-old Mrs. Elisabeth Owen, one of Britain's youngest grandmothers, is first stablewoman to be employed by Southern Railway. Here she is grooming her horse, "Nobby."

Occasionally, when the rattle of rifles and machine-guns dies away, Mrs. Barton goes to the front door and looks across the waste of London's East End that was once Catherine-street, Sarah-street, Charlotte-street, and Alice-street.

In a day-dream she sees the shadows of the many hard-working women who have been her life-long neighbours, and her ears are filled with the noisy shouts of ghostly children at play.

Then the shooting starts again, and Mrs. Barton, with a new realisation of the devastation in front of her, turns and goes to the only habitable room at the back of the house.

She is the only woman left in that East End area, and she lives in one of the hundreds that remain of the hundreds that made up four streets.

The area is now proving very useful to the Army for training in the latest street-fighting methods.

There is danger there because not many yards away live ammunition is being used and occasionally there are big explosions when gun cotton blasts holes in the walls of ruined buildings.



Mrs Barton

Mrs. Barton, who was not to be shifted by the concentrated efforts of the German air force, is not likely to move out on account of our own people.

"An officer called to see me and said it was not safe for me to be in the front of the house when the firing was going on," she told an "Evening Standard" reporter. "So when I hear it I get on with the work at the back."

Only Caller

If I want to go shopping when the firing is on, I crawl through a hole in the fence and go through one of the deserted houses at the back."

Mrs. Barton's only caller is the milkman. He does not stay long, you never know what is going off next in Catherine-street.

Knowing Their

Her Great Day

Charming little dancer has an ice cream before appearing in Charity Show at Kingston.



Russia

Schoolchildren in Britain are to be taught more about Soviet Russia — by request of the Board of Education. They will study text books written by Lenin and Stalin.

A list of 40 books covering Russian history, biography, geography, education, the arts and literature has been sent to schools in London and the Home Counties where the scheme is now operating.

Ideal

Conversion of airfields and military stations into youth camps for training in citizenship after the war, was advocated by the Master of Balliol, Dr. A. D. Lindsay, at a Harrow conference.

Best Yet!

Here is an extract from the diary of an officer of the Italian 9 Bersaglieri regiment. It is the most amusing we have yet printed in this series.

"Can't get a wink of sleep in this cursed Africa—apart from the fact that I am duty officer and ought to be awake anyway, but that wouldn't matter much as there's no telephone here... 03.00 hrs. Better alone here than playing Bridge—the usual desperately boring bridge with that fat-head Celauro (Company Commander). These three hours that I am forced to spend every evening with him become worse each time. Always the same four—Amadao, Visentini, he and I—the three of us bored to tears while he gabbles on, telling for the thousandth time of when he was at Bir el Gobi, of the bronze medal he got (a fine thing, think I, to have an uncle among the big-wigs!), of his motor-cycling prowess, (that is, if there's anybody present who has not seen him trying to ride one), and finally, of his amorous adventures. That is worst of all—with a face like his to tell stories that Don Juan and Casanova would raise their hats to, if only they were true! Then it's about his uncle—how friendly he is with Farinacci (secretary of the Fascist Party) and how he (Celauro) can go to the theatre for nothing because of it.

But you should see him at bridge. If he wins he is radiant, slaps you on the back, very nearly offers you a drink—but not quite! But if he loses he becomes mad as a hatter, blames his partner and flings his cards down with a bang. As he can't play anyway he always loses, even when we try to let him win... And when the guns begin—farewell, those heroic deeds of Bir el Gobi! He is the first to dive into a hole, and it's a brave man who tries to get him out. That's my Company Commander!

Jimmy Wilde Jr. in W.D.

Jimmy Wilde, 21-year-old son of the former flyweight champion of the world, is one of several well-known boxing professionals serving with the Royal Air Force in the Western Desert.

Boxing ranks next to football as the most popular sport in the Services, and exhibition contests between professionals are the high-lights of the many tournaments in which novices of all shapes and sizes compete with the utmost enthusiasm, if not much skill.

Tour of M.E.

Young Wilde, who had a splendid record in his many contests in England before joining the R.A.F. shortly after the outbreak of war, has trained a R.A.F. boxing team which he hopes to take on tour of units in the Middle East.

Now a Leading Aircraftman, Wilde is keeping his hand in as against the time when he will resume his boxing career and endeavour to emulate his father in winning a world title.



With many thousands of aircraft engaged in the war each carrying a radio transmitter and receiver, radio plays a vital part in the work of the R.A.F. Much of the communication between bomber or fighter wings in the desert and their Group Headquarters is "over the air," and any mobile wing headquarters requires an equally mobile radio station.

This, generally, consists of vehicles containing all the equipment for sending and receiving on several separate channels, manned by experts who must also have something of the spirit of circus people. Just like the men who erect the "big top" and strike it again, they must be able to put up the masts and take them down again in a matter of minutes.

Own A.A. Defence

One radio unit has been twice to Bengazi and back, and between these two trips it made a visit to Palestine and various parts of Syria.

W.T. units are sometimes attacked from the air and therefore have their own light A.A. defence, manned by personnel of the R.A.F. Regiment who are also responsible for the general defence of the units.



The essence of a mobile radio station is the ability to get somewhere quickly, and one unit at least in the Middle East has rigged up a cookhouse on a truck so that men can have their meals prepared even while travelling.

This unit was at Beirut some time ago when it received orders to get to the Western Desert, and at a particular pinpoint, by a certain time. It packed up the radio masts and other gear and got on the road with its motors and generators, transmitting and receiving vans, camp gear and tentage, and travelled for three days and nights without stopping, except for petrol.

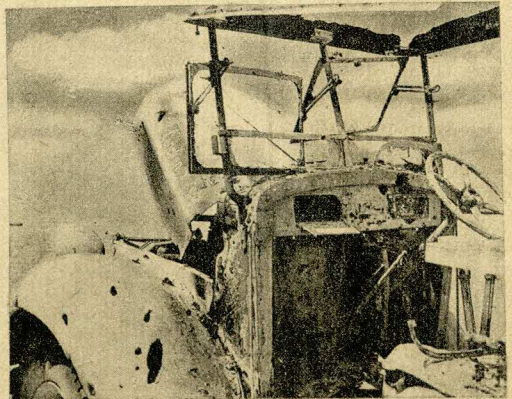
Arrived in position the unit checked up and then got to work. By the time the headquarters they were to serve arrived they were all dug in, complete with slit trenches, and on the air.

Although the equipment of these mobile units is remarkably compact it is also powerful. Power is provided in a variety of ways, ranging from the Ford V-8 engine to special Diesel assemblies, and there are emergency sets that can be wheeled by one man and will, with their one cylinder, provide power for one transmitter.

Composition of Unit

R.T. Units are commanded by flight lieutenants, many of whom were radio or electrical engineers in civil life, and right-hand man to the C.O. is the Flight-sergeant W.E.M. — Wireless Electrician Mechanic — the technical king-pin of the outfit. Under him, for purposes of maintenance, there is a staff of wireless operator-mechanics; but all the operating is done by the W.Ops, under a sergeant W.Op. with his team of corporals and airmen.

The unit is completed by various other tradesmen, such as drivers, M.T., M.T. mechanics, an electrician responsible for wiring, accumulators and so on, and the very necessary cook-and-butchers.



Picture shows burnt out enemy truck with German girl's name, "Lechen" on it
Photo W.P. Acland.

Scotland at War



The forests of Scotland are providing a large proportion of the huge quantities of timber needed in wartime Britain. Picture was taken near the shores of Loch Ness.

In that grim August and September of 1940 I was in the part of Scotland between the Cairngorms and the Moray coast — Aviemore, Dufftown, Elgin, Forres.

Snow was in the corries of the high peaks, but it was still brilliant summer. For all the uneasy rumour of invasion and danger, peace seemed to be on Speyside. Yet if you went South into Badnoch for a ceilidh with the forestry boys or north to Lossiemouth for a crack with the ironic, good-hearted fisher-folk, the story was the same.

Everywhere the word was of a husband dead, a father dead, a brother dead or in German captivity. I spoke with a man who, still living, had been pinned down under a hummock of dead. Only his arm had dangled free and saved him, for a kinsman of his had recognised a ring on his hand. The Angel of Death seemed to have passed over the whole land...

Only two months before, the Highland Division had opposed its heroism to the armoured onrush of Germany. During a long retreat, which for the neighbouring French troops became a rout, the Highlanders defended themselves with indomitable courage.

By Hamish Henderson

These bitter wars left an imprint on the Scottish national character ; out of them springs the tradition of proud and sturdy independence which made Scots soldiers among the most formidable in Europe.



Alamein Halt Sign.
Photo W.P. Fox.

Scotland, like England, has "found herself" again in this war. Not only has she been emboldened to tackle her own difficult national problems with the fresh spirit which has everywhere made itself felt, but she has given magnificent proof of her toughness and vitality in the active prosecution of the war.

In the industrial belt and on Clyde-side skilled hands and skilled brains have worked ceaselessly to provide our fighting men with the tools of victory. The bloody massacre of the Luftwaffe's raid on Glasgow succeeded only in kindling a fiercer resolution in its workers, and a passionate anger like the anger of the men of Leningrad and Moscow. The boys of Dumbarton Road have said "We'll mak siccar" ; and it will not be their fault if the days of Nazi Germany are not numbered.

Editor's Note. — Thanks Hamish. But we haven't had a single contribution from a Welshman, Irishman — or for that matter from an Englishman. We offer no prizes for what should be a labour of love. Come on then.

In the waging of this war, Scots are again scattered all over the world. But it is no new thing for the Scot to be an exile. Much of his incomparable song-literature is in the mood of 'Lochaber No More,' and Highlanders now in the stony deadland of the Western Desert can repeat with truth the exile song of their fathers —

"From the lone shieling on the misty island Mountains divide us, and a waste of seas : But still the blood is strong, the heart is Highland

And we in dreams behold the Hebrides."

The Scots here have much to hearten and uphold them. They know that all their countrymen have an unflinching faith that they will add the reconquest of Cyrenaica to their battle honours, and that they will settle with Rommel the bloody debt that he and his peers incurred in France.



No. 1 Scottish Trooper

"Jock" Young came from Glasgow, and he joined the army in 1937. He was small and full of energy ; the kind of youngster who is always in trouble, whom everyone likes, and that only a country like Scotland can produce.

He had, like the rest of us, his own particular faults. He liked his drop of whisky, and if he became the cause of a fight, it was, I think, more out of young devilment than because of any desire for trouble.

By Tpr. R. Blake

At Knightsbridge he drove his tank into the thick of the fighting with his squadron. When the tank was eventually hit and had to be evacuated, he jumped out and lay in a hole not 500 yards from the German machine gunners.

From ten o'clock in the morning until nightfall he lay there under the burning sun ; he had no water and no food ; around him high explosive shells burst continuously, and when he attempted to crawl away machine gun bullets spattered the sand.

With dusk came enemy infantry ; they captured a few of Jock's companions, but in the half light he himself managed to escape notice. When things were quieter he began to crawl back towards his own lines.

He arrived next morning, his hands and knees cut and bleeding, but still with a cheerful grin on his smoke blackened face.

Two days later he returned to the battle. "Jock" Young went on driving his tank through action after action :

We know that it is always the bravest of us that must pay for the making of a new world, and "Jock" Young has paid his share in full.

An anti-tank shell killed him one morning as he advanced into battle, and that was the way, I think, he would have had it.

He was a Scotsman who died fighting.



Desert Fieldsman.
Photo W.P. Smales.

THE GRIFF

Why the blue ?

W.O.I. P. Grant says : "Reference your bit about "The Blue," which I think has been very ably answered by Captain Jenkins.

I can remember — when I was a boy out in Egypt in the years 1910-1914 — my father, who can with due decorum adopt the title of "Old Stager," saying, when bound for manoeuvres, that he was going "out on the Blue." I, in my childish innocence, thought he was going to walk across Lake Timsah, because in those days Cavalry men were as scarce as apricots (Bookrah fil mishmish).

My explanation for this phrase, after three visits to Egypt, is the manner in which the blue sky strikes the eye as soon as you leave a town or the Delta and proceed over the desert a little way."

Out of the Frying-Pan

"Crusader's" listener reports an amusing example of the enemy's propaganda methods in his handling of the awkward story of Rommel's recent defeat in the battle of Deir el Ragil.

At first the Axis broadcasters made practically no mention of the fighting at all. Then they said that their forces had only made a "reconnaissance," adding nevertheless that they had destroyed over 50 British tanks — in itself an absurdly high figure for a mere reconnaissance.

But as the truth of the Axis failure became more and more evident to the world their broadcasters tried to turn defeat into victory by jacking up their claims. Thus the latest Italian communiqué on the subject has increased the toll of British tanks by more than three times, from 50 to 170.

The fact that such a figure obviously makes utter nonsense of their previous claim that the operations were "merely a reconnaissance" doesn't seem to worry them.

Too much

Pity the survivors of 4 Bn Sardinian Grenadiers who have now been drafted to an ordinary infantry regiment. According to a prisoner from this latter unit the Grenadiers are "uncomfortable mates in a slit-trench because of their height."

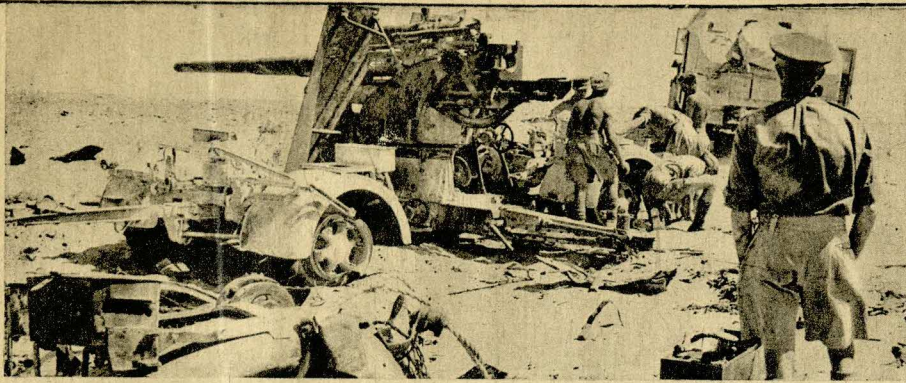
"Winter help fund"

The Africa Korps has recently had a "cut" of about two weeks pay. Jerry has had the "honour" of handing over his dough to the Nazi bosses for the benefit of that well-known racket, the "Winter Help Fund."

Subscriptions to this fund, on the Pay-with-a-smile OR ELSE system, have been levied in Germany annually for many years past. How much goes to help the destitute and how much into the pockets of the Nazi party chieftains, big and little, has always been a subject of lively speculation among ordinary Germans.

According to Berlin, the German public in the past year has "subscribed" to this fund 52 billion marks — equivalent to about £250,000,000. So there should be quite a nice lot of "jam" to spare for deserving Nazis.

The German army's contribution is stated to be 123 million marks.



German 88 m. gun, left intact, is salvaged.

Photo W.P. Travis

A Private Reflects...

A summer's day in England !...

The crack of leather on bat-willow, two batsmen dart towards each other, a fieldsman's boots thud over the velvet turf, the fringe of spectators clap applause... The rattle of score-boards being altered, the pop of bottles, the buzz of conversation and the ripple of laughter, men and girls lolling in deck-chairs, pictures of happy laziness and idle summer afternoons...

Hard by the ground flows the stream, its banks bedecked with wild flowers. The water gleams in the sunlight, dimpled by shadowy shoals of perch darting among the rocky grottoes on its bed. Weeping willows, their slender trailing fingers dipped in the shimmering water, rustle softly in the breeze. A kingfisher darts by in a flash of colour, skimming the surface with his razor beak seeking unwary fish. Water-lilies lie like floating islands of green and white, over which a dragon-fly hovers as if uncertain where to land. At the water's edge stones glisten like burnished bronze, butterflies dance in the sunbeams, pollen-laden bees drone slowly through the milk-mild air.

From the woods nearby comes the call of a cuckoo, the old church clock in the village chimes its sombre note.

* * *

As the sun sinks a cool breeze sweeps across the countryside and swaying trees whisper softly to each other. Picnic baskets are packed, a final kiss given and breathlessly received. The sky deepens to a dusky blue shot with soft orange streaks, a few

early stars glitter, green hedges decked with wild roses and honeysuckle slowly fade into the all-embracing velvet of the night.

A drowsy bird flutters for a second, leaves rustle in the dark, a grey ghost-moth flutters by and is swallowed in the shadow. Slowly the moon rises, bathing in unearthly light the world so late afire with life and colour.

From the gardens of old, lichen-spangled cottages with their rounded caps of thatch comes the soft aroma of phloxes and sweet-



williams; and from their porches drifts the heavier sweetness of roses, honeysuckle and clematis. Through creeper-covered lattices filters the yearning lament of the radio crooner, the savage beat of "hot" jazz, the genteel bleat of the B.B.C. news...

A few brief hours and the sun raises his golden face once more over the sleeping countryside, shrouded in its silver coverlet of dew. Another day has come, another day nearer to that day of days when the boys in the Desert will be HOME AGAIN.

Rifleman D. McFadden

Broadcast Home

Entries are already coming in for "Crusader's" Broadcast Home competition. We want personal accounts of actions by men who have been in them, written in the style of a letter home.

Writers of the six best stories will have the privilege of sending a personal broadcast home. Closing date is October 30th.

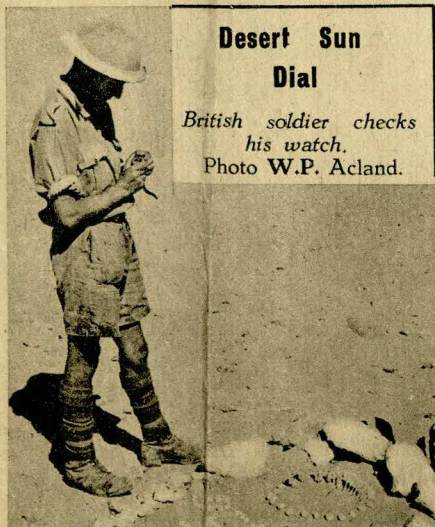
Don't forget to give your home address as well as your Army address. Stories must be certified by an officer.

Send your entries to :

The Editor, "Crusader,"

Eye Witness Competition.

Main "B" H.Q. Eighth Army.



Desert Sun Dial

British soldier checks his watch.
Photo W.P. Acland.

YOU'RE TELLING US...

"Crusader" wants to know what you think about things. Get out your pencil stub — or borrow the orderly room typewriter — and let's have a line about anything. Here's a representative selection of recent readers' ramblings which came through our...

BW
LETTER BOX

Cpl. E.G. Brown, 8th Army Bde Coy, R.A.S.C. : "So far I have seen only two copies of "Crusader" and I feel I must write and tell you that I think it is pretty good. It has got to be good, for, if your circulation includes many of those who have been out here for any length of time (and I feel sure it must) then you have a very critical set of readers.

"Which leads me to tell you just what my feelings were on reading 'Maybe a Mirage', and to express the hope that you will not include such misplaced and thoughtless writing again. It is patent that it was written by someone who has just come out here; and, to the 'old campaigner' here, its tone and moral are distinctly odious.

"Fighting the Germans ... that's what we all want to do ! Absolutely. Aren't we of the Eighth Army doing that ? It seems pointless dishing us up with stuff like that. And, when the writer insinuates that we are much better off here, compared with Britain where all you have is watery beer, work, training and firewatching — it is enough to make hair stand on end and induce sundry fits of apoplexy !



"It is obvious to all but the nit-witted that there is training and work and many unpleasant war time restrictions. But there is also an occasional glimpse of home life to be had. To the writer, this may mean nothing, but to me, having been denied it for close on three years now, it means much.

"You may, therefore, understand why the article in question appears so odious. I might, in fact, go so far as to say it stinks. Publish it in Britain if you must — it might read good propaganda there — but for such a publication as "Crusader," it is quite out of place.

"These views I may add, are shared by a considerable number of my acquaintances.

Cpl. Brown is thanked for carefully worded criticism. Author of "Maybe a Mirage" has had over 12 months unbroken service in the desert. He says : "Cpl. Brown's letter won't wash — though it might make bad propaganda in England !"

6913222, Rfn. D. McFadden, 7 Motor Bde Gp. : "The article on the fellow who gets transported to Blighty.—EXCELLENT. Why didn't you mention his "young lady"? Beer be hanged, father be hanged. Blighty even "mahleesh" till peacetime but THE GIRL—AH ! Otherwise the article rang true, but without the "girl"—like bully stew without bully !

"Whispering Sands." — Is this a gag? It's awful-honest. It must be concocted in a raging sandstorm, corrected during a temperamental khamseen, and sent to press during a stifling Shepherds session ! If I sent "Whispering Sands" to my girl Meg she'd retort "à la airgraph" is this ONE of your efforts, WE ARE NOT AMUSED ! (copyright Victoria Regina !)

"I must say it's nicely set out... The cartoons are excellent. The excerpts from English life and doings are also very nice and get us in touch with the Home Country. Film-star photos — JUST THE JOB.

"The paper I think with an 8 pages issue is a great improvement on the old idea, which did seem a fish and chip salesman's godsend ! Film tit-bits are always swallowed whole. Could Lamarr grace your pages, or Lana Turner in a sweater mood ?

Tpr. J. Pearson, 7902920, 50 R.T.R. : "Having received edition of the "Crusader" dated September 7th. I would ask your notice in respect of the article published in the mentioned paper. I ask on behalf of the men photographed if it is possible for you to post to the above address two dozen of the original glossy photographs. Costs will be quite willingly paid by us.

We've passed your request on to the Army Film and Photographic Unit, who took the picture.

QX 1187, Dvr. W. Franklin, 9th Australian Div. : "On July 18th, 42, in the vicinity of turn off to Alamein Railway Station, I lost a small canvas haversack containing presentation wallet, snapshots, cigarette case, dictionary and numerous other personal belongings.

As these articles are of extremely sentimental value to me, I am anxious to contact finder and am wondering if you could assist me by notifying readers of "Crusader." Am willing to pay £1 to anyone returning haversack and contents.

We hope they turn up Digger.

935458, Cpl. Tucker W.F.R.A.F. : "I am greatly interested in the attached illustration taken from the "Crusader" No. 19, Vol. 2, as I have a strong feeling that the soldier playing the spade is an old workmate of mine, when I last saw him in Blighty, 2 years ago he was a private in the R.A. his name is J. Whitney of Market Drayton, Shropshire.



Would it be possible through the medium of your paper to confirm or deny my assumption of this print. We're trying.

Making the Best of the Blue

— No. 4 —

By Pte. P. J. Waters

Many's the happy hour the boys of our company — and visitors from other units too — spent in the El Adem Empireorium, our desert music-hall, open buckshee to one and all.

We had our whist drives, prizes every time. We had our debates — some got pretty rowdy, helped on by the delighted audience. "Should married men serve overseas?" "Are we putting V for victory into our war effort?" "Should there be conscription within the Empire?" — such were the themes we used to argue over.

We organised darts matches and knock-outs with prizes (beer and fags) to make it worth while. And we had a unit library, every subject for brains or brawn — a very popular service.

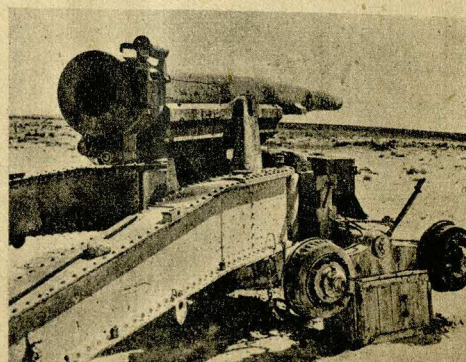
All Star Variety

But the best show of all was our concert — All Star Variety, take your seats (if any) full house over seventy (including thirty surprise guests from the Tanks). Our theatre? Two EFI tents joined in wedlock. The lighting? Car reflectors as "spots" and darned good too. Music? Our own lusty voices and one accordion.

Now meet the stars in their glory. Meet Compère Crowley, from Manchester, lipping "A Commercial Traveller is a bloke what goes from Tity to Tity, and when he comes to a big one he stops" — enough of that, now. Meet the Libyan Nightingale, melodious as a pi-dog. Meet "Staff" Tuck, swinging Lulu. Meet our own Billy Bennett in "The Road to Mandalay". Then there is Big Bill Crowley and his Desert Pioneers — they made us pine all right.

Then comes Ricardo Constablio and his Desert Rose in their Exhibition Tango — the riot of the show. And to end it all a free-for-all to dancing time on the accordion—"May I have the pleasure of this one, Sergeant?"... No wonder the South Africans whom we entertained declared with one voice on leaving: "This is the best time we have ever had in the desert."

Yes, sir, we certainly killed the blues in the Blue — and how !



8 1/4 ins. enemy gun 500 yds from Alamein line. Too heavy to move in, Aussies gave them no time to move it out.

Photo W. P. Fox.

Radio Review

Crusader Cutie

No. 6

FORCES PROGRAMME

19.82 metres

Monday. — Geraldo's Orchestra (6.45 p.m.); Variety (7.15).
Tuesday. — Ensa Overseas Half-hour (6.45).
Wednesday. Northern Music Hall (8.30).
Thursday. — Variety (7.15); At Home to the Forces (9.20).
Friday. — Sandy Macpherson playing requests for the M.E. Forces (8.30); Henry Hall's Guest Night (9.35).
Saturday. — Jack Payne's Orchestra (6.35).
PALESTINE. Regular Feature. Forces Programme (5.30) daily. **Thursday.** — Calling our troops (9.15). **Saturday.** — Dance Music (9.30).

CAIRO

Main Service : 483.9 metres, 620 K/cs.

Alternative Service : Cairo : 222.6 metres — 1348 K/cs.

Alexandria : 268.5 metres — 1117 K/cs.

Short Wave Service : (5.20 m. to 10.30 p.m.) 44.09 metres — 6805 K/cs.

Forces Programme : Reading of Communiqués — daily at 5.15 p.m.

Monday. — Bing Crosby recordings, Mimi Robertson.
Tuesday. — N.A.A.F.I. Radio Theatre.
Wednesday. — Charlie Kunz Medley; "South Africans Present."
Thursday. — "Things we want to know" (talk); New Zealand Calling; Reginald Dixon.
Friday. — "Adventures of Dicky" (No. 2); Christopher Stone.
Saturday. — Records; String Trio; Referees' Corner.



"When things started in the desert, I said I'd take my hat off to Eighth Army..." — Crusader Copyright

Blitz Boy

is new star

Thirteen year-old Roddy McDowall, blitzed out of his London home in 1940, stars in Hollywood production, "On the Sunny Side," which tells story of English boy evacuated to America for duration. Critics all tipped Roddy for stardom after his performance in "How Green was my Valley."



Delysia in Desert



Famous concert star has been entertaining troops in forward area.

Keep it Dark!

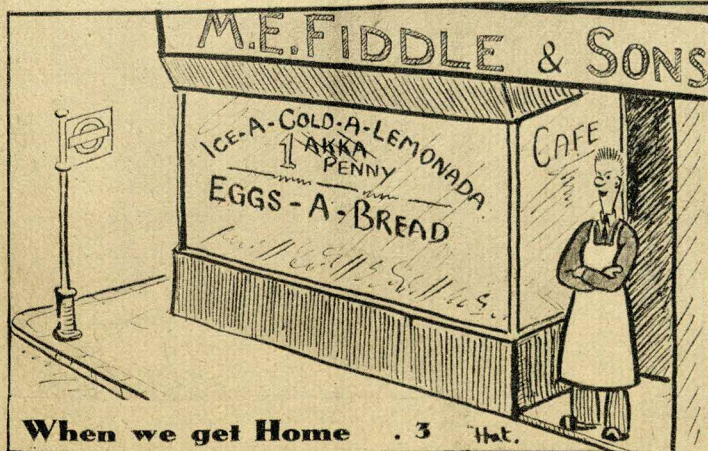
The German authorities are doing all in their power to prevent their wounded from coming into contact with the civil population.

The "Konigsbergen Allgemeine Zeitung" says that the population must avoid worrying the wounded by talking to them of internal difficulties and by "idle chatter" on political subjects.

Iti-Talk

An Italian prisoner captured in the Western Desert said: "Even if Hitler did succeed in breaking through in Russia in 1942, it looks as if we shall still be prisoners in 1944."

An Italian lieutenant captured in the Western Desert referring to Mussolini, said: "Every time he opens his mouth something unpleasant is sure to happen."



When we get Home . 3 Hat.

Football Results

Saturday September 19th

Football League — Southern :
 Arsenal 2, Luton 0; Brentford 0, Chelsea 1; Charlton 1, Clapton Orient 2; Crystal P. 0, Queen's P.R. 1; Fulham 4, Millwall 1; Portsmouth 2, Aldershot 1; Southampton 2, Reading 2; Watford 1, Brighton 1; West Ham 3, Tottenham 1.

Northern : Aston Villa 1, Coventry C. 1; Blackburn R. 4, Stockport 0; Bradford City 2, Barnsley 3; Bury 1, Blackpool 11; Chester 2, Manchester U. 2; Derby County 3, Birmingham 1; Doncaster 3, Chesterfield 1; Everton 4, Liverpool 4; Halifax Town 3, Rochdale 0; Leeds United 1, Gateshead 2; Leicester C. 0, West Brom. A. 0; Lincoln City 2, Grimsby T. 2; Manchester C. 5, Wrexham 1; Middlesbrough 2, Bradford 2; Newcastle U. 0, Huddersfield 4; Notts County 3, Mansfield T. 1; Oldham Ath. 1, Burnley 3; Rotherham 2, Sheffield W. 2; Sheffield U. 2, Notts Forest 2; Southport 6, Bolton W. 2; Stoke City 1, Wolves 0; Tranmere 3, Crewe 1; Walsall 0, Northampton 2; York City 0, Sunderland 3.

Western : Cardiff C. 0, Bristol C. 0; Lovell's A. 2, Bath City 0; Swansea T. 3, Aberaman 2.

Representative Match : Scotland 1, British Army 3.

Other Match : Norwich C. 3, Suffolk Navy XI 0.

Scottish League — Southern :
 Airdrie 3, St. Mirren 1; Clyde 2, Hearts 2; Falkirk 2, Partick T. 1; Hibernians 5, Third Lanark 1; Morton 1, Dumbarton 3; Motherwell 2, Celtic 1; Queen's Park 0, Hamilton 2; Rangers 3, Albion Rovers 0.

North Eastern : Dundee United 3, Hibernians 1; Dunfermline 2, Raith Rovers 1; East Fife 0, Aberdeen 1; Hearts 2, Rangers 1.

Glasgow and District Reserve League : Celtic 0, Queen's Park 5; Dumbarton 5, Third Lanark 3; St. Mirren 2, Motherwell 6.

Irish Gold Cup — First Round :
 Belfast Celtic 2, Glentoran 4; Derry City 3, Cliftonville 2; Distillery 2, Linfield 7.

Rugby League Results : Batley 2, Dewsbury 29; Huddersfield 4, Bradford N. 37; Hull 18, Leeds 23; St. Helens 13, Halifax 29; Wakefield Trin. 28, York 7; Wigan 19, Keighley 6; Oldham 15, Featherstone R. 8.

Rugby Union : Coventry 21, Combined Works 10; Wasps 21, Old Blues 5; Royal Naval College, Greenwich 0, Old Rutshians 39.

SPORT

SOUTH AFRICANS BEAT GEZIRA

The most attractive cricket match played in Egypt this summer was that between a South African representative side and Gezira Sporting Club at Gezira on September 19 and 20. The match was decided on the first innings, the Union eleven winning by 218 runs.

On paper the South Africans were represented by a team built up for attack, but they totalled 357 for 7 during the opening afternoon's play, and could well afford to declare before the match was resumed.

Featuring their innings was a grand 95 by Eric Rowan, the Test player. Rowan did not give a chance of any kind until he got his leg in front of a ball from Watts and paid the penalty. R.E. Grieverson also batted attractively for 61, though he had three "lives."

Gezira's chance was not worth much when they went in to bat on the opening of play on the second day, especially as South Africa could call on R. Henderson and A. Gordon Campbell, two of the fastest bowlers in the Union. However, it was without any aid from this pair that the South Africans got Gezira out for 139.

Gezira went in for a second innings, but this time their batting was as good as it was bad in their first innings. Though N.L. Foster was dismissed without scoring, W.R. Ford gave an excellent all-round display in an innings of 102 not out, an extra over being called to enable him to reach three figures. D. F. Dowling also showed much improved form in making 77, while J.E.S. Walford's unbeaten 21, plus four extras, enabled Gezira to show 204 for 2 for their second spell at the close of play.

GOOD START BY ARMY XI

The British Army football side have started the season well. Though they lost their first match to an Irish international XI at Belfast on June 19, they won one and drew the other of the two further games that completed their short tour of the Emerald Isle.

Then, last Saturday, the Army side visited Scotland, and beat an international team in Edinburgh by 3-1.

Feature of this game was the appearance in the Army team of Jimmy Mullen, of Newcastle, the schoolboy international whom Wolves signed as soon as they were able about four years ago. Mullen played a few times in Wolves Div. 1 side before the war, and is looked upon as one of the finest wing prospects in the game.

He did not come of conscription age until the back-end of last football season, so that it has not taken the Army sporting authorities long to learn that young Mullen is a player they want.

Mullen scored one of the Army's goals, Lewis, the youthful Arsenal centre-forward, securing the others. The Scottish side failed to do itself justice, only Walker, who scored the home team's goal, playing up to standard.

Blackpool's 11-1 success at Bury was easily the outstanding performance of the day, following their 9-1 win over Bury at Blackpool the previous Saturday. In the first meeting of these teams Dodds scored five times. In the return engagement he was on the mark four times, Ronnie Dix, of Derby County, securing five.

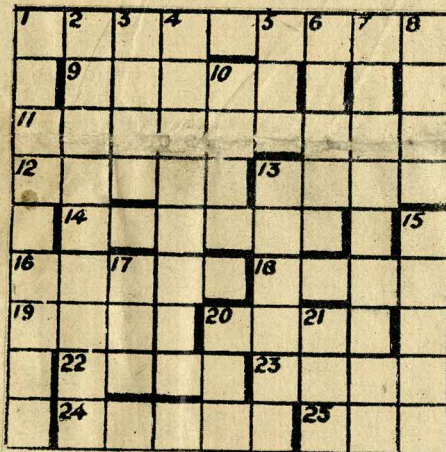
Coventry City did extremely well in holding Aston Villa to a draw.



Who is she?

Last week's Back Page Girl was Carol Landis

PUZZLES



ACROSS

1. Taken from the ground pew ; 9. What the Axis will be after next ; 11. Strategic manoeuvre ; 12. A well-handled chair ; 13. Measure ; 14. May be marked out to measure ; 16. Grin that may go miles ; 18. Seen in tin toys ; 19. This should revive after a short reserve ; 20. Definitely opposed in pantiles ; 22. Trade ; 23. Shows lack of warmth ; 24. Material ; 25. A fitting word for this clue.

DOWN

1. Favourite walk in Germany (2 words, 5 and 4) ; 2. On top of the stump rope ; 3. Want ; 4. There's no guard on the 49th ; 5. Damp ; 6. Rides this way in the sunshine ; 7. The art of oral delivery ; 8. For skating, hockey or bowls ? ; 10. Many a boy has bowed low to receive it ; 13. Male member of Royal Family ; 15. Round this you could travel west or east and reach your starting point ; 17. Not all fire ; 20. Bet round this for the dance ; 21. Much used in clue 20 Down.

1. WORD SQUARE

Footsore and weary, yet with hope he reckoned

To third recapture, and to reach the second
Of refuge from pursuers following fast.—
Alas, they fourth him, and the first is last.

2. ENIGMA

He stood beside himself,
And looked into the sea;
And in himself he saw himself,
And wondered mightily :
But when himself within himself
He saw himself go round,
Into himself he threw himself
And in himself was drowned

LAST WEEK'S SOLUTIONS

1. WORD SQUARE

CIRCLE
ICARUS
RAREST
CREATE
LUSTRE
ESTEEM

2. TEE-BOX

From the sequence of numbers it is easily found that $A = B = 3$, $E = 4$, and $C = D + 1$.

$$\text{Now } (B + C)(A + E) = 100B + 10C + D$$

$$\text{or } 7(D + 4)2 = 11D + 310$$

which has for its positive root, $D = 3$. That is, Hole 3, 343 yards long, has 4 for bogey.

Last Week's X-Word Solution

ACROSS. — 1. Volunteer; 8. Ironclad; 10. Riga; 11. Large; 13. Tee; 15. Bombed; 17. Unnatural; 19. Ash; 20. Silo 22. Sum; 24. Eider 25. Seed; 26. Near; 27. Weld; 28. Agony. DOWN. — 1. Virtuoso; 2. Orient; 3. Log; 4. Unabashed; 5. Ear; 6. Edge; 7. Reed; 9. Clothed; 12. Amusing; 14. Enamel; 16. Bride; 18. Lorry; 21. Lean; 23. Use.