

"EGYPTIAN ARMY"

645

Softly padding across the white burning wastes of sand, this most ungainly animal, the camel. Ungainly, cumbersome and awkward, yet a king in his own strange land. ~~Suited by temperament and powers of endurance for the endless, unceasing, thirsty marches across the No Man's Land of Nature.~~

The Camel Corps brings to mind an echo of ~~the~~ campaigns of the past; Khartoum and Omdurman; Kitchener, Gordon and the Mahdi. As cavalry in the uncharted wilderness beside the River Nile, Egypt's Camel Corps is supreme.

By some magic skill, the Egyptian soldier can even persuade this awkward squad to drill and dress and keep the ranks. Can persuade old hump to lie down and stay down. Then, suddenly, the call to action stirs the caravan of war.

The desert patrol is moving once again; silent, orderly and statuesque.

Egypt's army is modern too. Where camels will not serve, there is all the twentieth century array of mechanized might. Trained by British Army experts, the sons of Egypt handle tanks and artillery and anti-aircraft guns with the best of Europe's ~~most~~ mobilized millions. They have brought Western efficiency to this eastern fighting force.

Efficient on manoeuvres --- proud and imposing on parade. A march past in Cairo is an earnest of the share that Egypt can take in the fight for freedom. Anti-aircraft units, tanks, infantry, cavalry --- all the broad columns of an army with the fire of the east and the cool judgement of the west. Egypt is Ready.