

TRANSPORTING WOUNDED.

896

4.45 p.m.  
4/8/42 *[Signature]*

In a war that covers all kinds of country, provision has to be made for getting wounded over any sort of ground. That's why the R.A.M.C. has training on almost **Commando** lines.

This is one of the branches of an army that gets very little of the limelight and very little of the glory. A stretcher-bearer has all the horrors of battle with none of the excitement --- but he earns as much praise as anyone.

ITALIAN CITIZENS REPATRIATED.

Two Italian ships called at <sup>a</sup>South African port on the way home to Italy: the passengers were Italian citizens going home from Abyssinia. The British Government guaranteed them safe conduct --- and in spite of every conceivable violation of the international code by our Axis enemies, that guarantee was kept. So long as it doesn't jeopardise our chance of victory, it's good that we can still afford to be humane.

BLOWING UP MINES.

One of the less spectacular jobs with the Royal Navy ..... ~~destroying the enemy's mines.~~ British Naval and Engineering skill overcame the problems of the magnetic and acoustic mine soon after it was introduced --- but that grim machine lurking beneath the sea is still a very grave menace. ~~Anyhow, here's a reminder that the minesweepers are working <sup>practically</sup> 24 hours a day and there's a happy ending when a good sized bunch goes off without causing a casualty.~~

*W. P. [Signature]*

*This is a unit out testing one of our own defensive mine-belts; it was laid a long time ago - but this is to make sure that ~~they~~ they are still active. And apparently they are.*