

5-182000

WRENS IN THE MIDDLE EAST.

Out East they have a saying "Go West young man". Maybe that accounts for the wire fence. In this canvas camp in the desert, WRENS on active service eat, sleep and have their well-being.

This is the Regulating Tent from whence the camp is controlled.

Now come into the office; a busy and business-like place.

Now you can come out.

Attached to the Camp is a medical unit where a sympathetic nurse attends to minor injuries.

Mealtimes; Usually the evening meal as they lunch near their offices. How that sailor got his job is one of the minor marvels of this war.

Running up a frock for an evening in Cairo.

Running down someone over the washtub. Don't you believe it.

They stick together like real troupers, and no leg pulling on my part (I wouldn't mind) can detract from the hundred per cent job they're doing for the Navy. Step forward WREN and take a bow.