

With petrol right in the news headlines, there's a grain of comfort to be found in this launching at Wallsend-on-Tyne, of a big new tanker to join the already large fleet of the British Petroleum Company; and in the news that orders for more tankers of nearly twice the tonnage are being placed. Although there's a long time-lag between the greasing of the runway to facilitate the launch -- ^A this, by the way, is the burning off of the surplus grease --- we wish many years of peaceful voyaging to the new tanker; as the launching ceremony is performed by Lady Dorothy Macmillan, the wife of the Chancellor of the Exchequer. ^A The name "British Valour" may well apply to the long suffering/^{British} motorist, who pays up his extra bob tax without fainting.

This new tanker of thirty-two thousand tons --- and her future sisters of around sixty thousand --- will help to close the economic gap if the future route for oil has to be round the Cape. Always provided, of course, that ~~h~~ nobody goes and blocks up the Atlantic.

Now for a look at the Arab Town of Port Said, in the last days before the complete withdrawal of British and French soldiers --- with one of our chaps nobly resisting the temptation to go and see the advertised cinema programme. Our cameraman takes us for a look round the houses where sniping and bomb-throwing have occurred- --- with overhanging balconies ideally suited for the purpose. ~~xxxxxxx~~ With Arab Town now sealed off by barbed wire, men of the United Nations Emergency Police Force ~~xxxx~~ familiarise themselves with their job as international police.