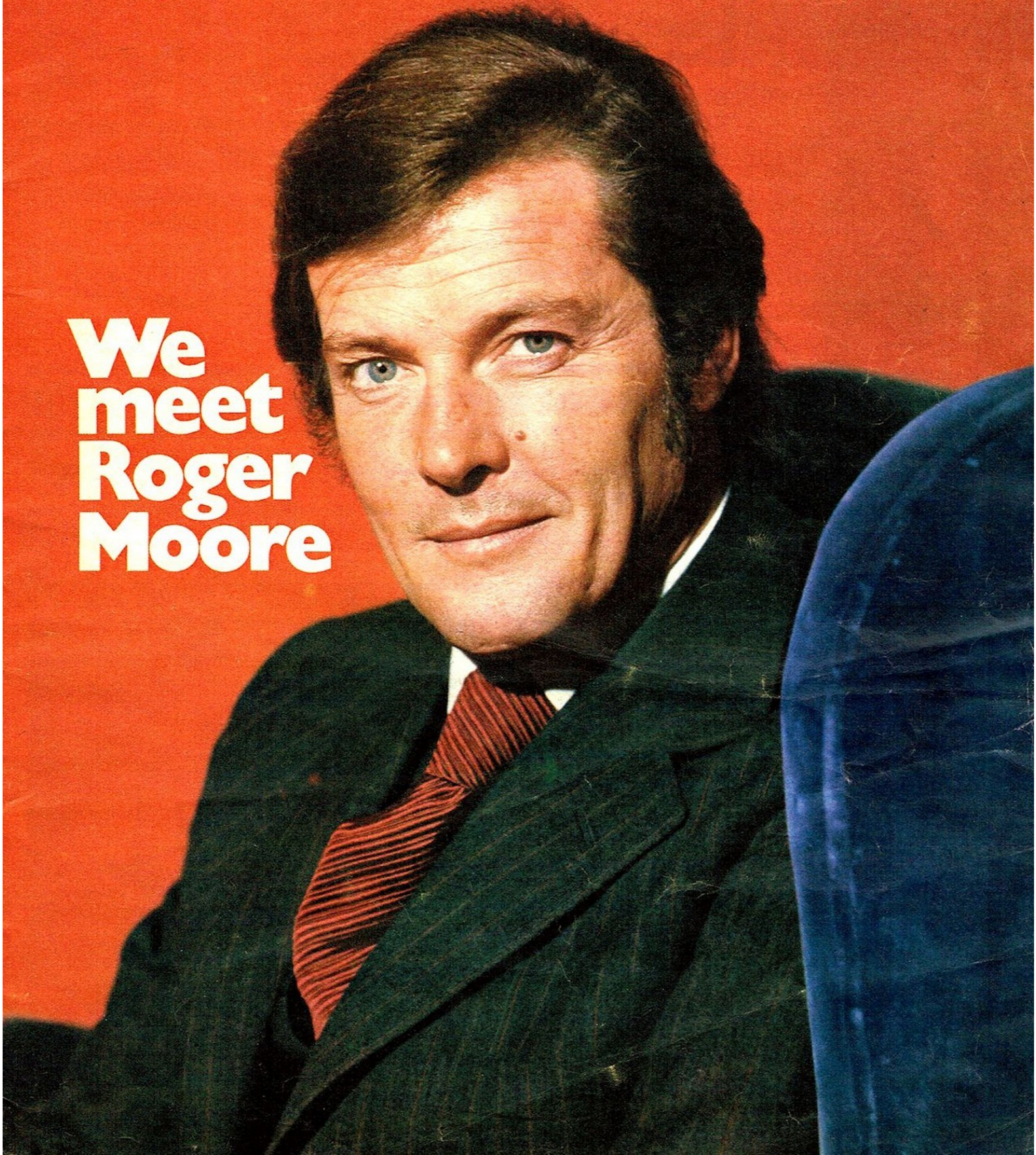


Look-in

Junior TVTimes No 11 20 March 1971 Every Friday 5p (1s.)

**We
meet
Roger
Moore**



- p4 Flower of Gloster—part six of the intriguing text story.
- p6 Freewheelers — another action-packed instalment.
- p8 Roger Moore Replies —an interview with one of TV's super-stars.
- p10 Magpie—all about fencing.



- p12 Your View—introduced this week by another top personality.
- p14 Survival—part three on the Galapagos Islands.
- p16 Please Sir!—Five 'C' take their revenge on Potter.
- p17 David Nixon's Magic Box —another assortment of tricks to keep you busy.
- p18 The LOOK-IN Crossword —with lots of television clues.
- p19 Bastable's Backchat — Tony talks about being star-struck.
- p20 Timeslip—more thrills with the time-travellers.
- p22 World of Sport—introduced by Richard Davies.



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- p24 'Valley of the Great Ape' —a strange sighting on Annapurna.



- p26 Your Programme Details for the week.



Aladdin Poster competition

OWING TO THE RECENT POSTAL DISPUTE many of you were not able to submit your Aladdin Competition posters, announced in issue 4 of LOOK-IN.

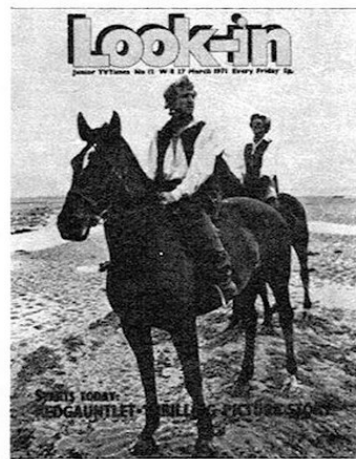
Of course the original closing date for the competition and indeed the date on which the prize winning tickets were to be used, has passed.

However, by special arrangement with the London Palladium I am happy to tell you that we have been able to secure 10 prize winning tickets for Thursday, April 15. That is during the Easter Holidays.

So send your poster entries to the address below to arrive not later than March 27. The five winners will be notified before April 9. Send your entries to Aladdin Competition, LOOK-IN, 247 Tottenham Court Road, London W1P 0AU to arrive not later than March 27.

Alam. Farrell

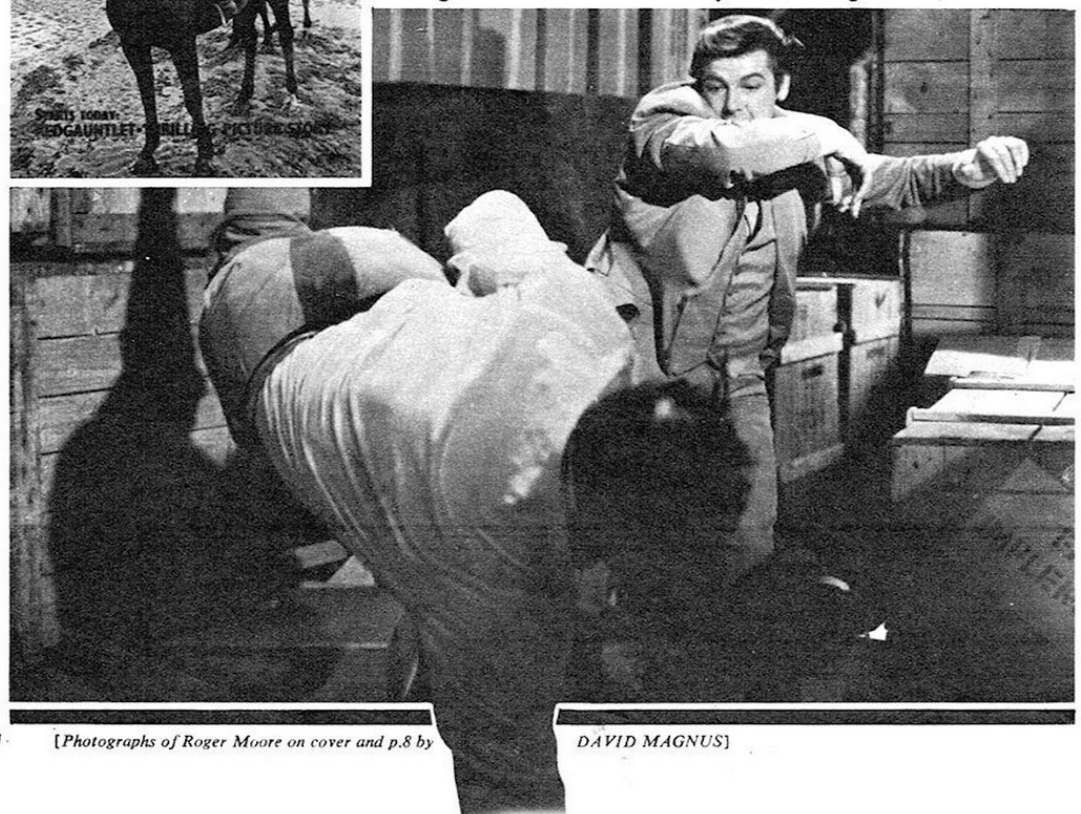
Look out for next week's Look-in



BEGINNING in next week's LOOK-IN is a great picture story treatment of Sir Walter Scott's famous book *Redgauntlet*. By turning to the back cover of this issue you can read more about this thrilling adventure.

Who are the men who stand-in for the famous TV actors when there are difficult and often dangerous action sequences to be performed? Next week, LOOK-IN answers the question in the first of a fascinating two part feature on the 'Stuntmen'.

Don't miss it! Place a regular order for LOOK-IN with your newsagent NOW. There's always something new in LOOK-IN.





Crowther in trouble



I'VE GOT A TEN-BOB BET ON A GOLF-MATCH THIS MORNING. I'M FEELING LUCKY...



I'LL JUST PRACTISE MY DRIVING FOR A TICK! THEN I MUST BE OFF...



WHOOOPS!
CRA-ACK!



LOOK WHAT YOU'VE MADE ME DO! NOW I'LL HAVE TO BUY A NEW CLUB!



AND SOON...
'EYE ALL! I'M OFF TO THE LINKS!

DADDY!



SOMEONE CALL? DODDOHH!

GOSH! LOOK OUT, DADDY! I ONLY WANTED TO SAY YOU DROPPED YOUR GOLF BALLS!

SMAAASH!



MINUTES LATER...
THAT'S THE SECOND BREAKAGE TODAY! I'VE JUST TIME TO BUY A NEW CLUB BEFORE THE GAME...



IT'S THE ONLY DRIVER WE HAVE LEFT, SIR! IT'S THE VERY BEST QUALITY...

FOR THAT PRICE, I SHOULD THINK IT COULD STEER THE BALL INTO THE HOLE, BY ITSELF!

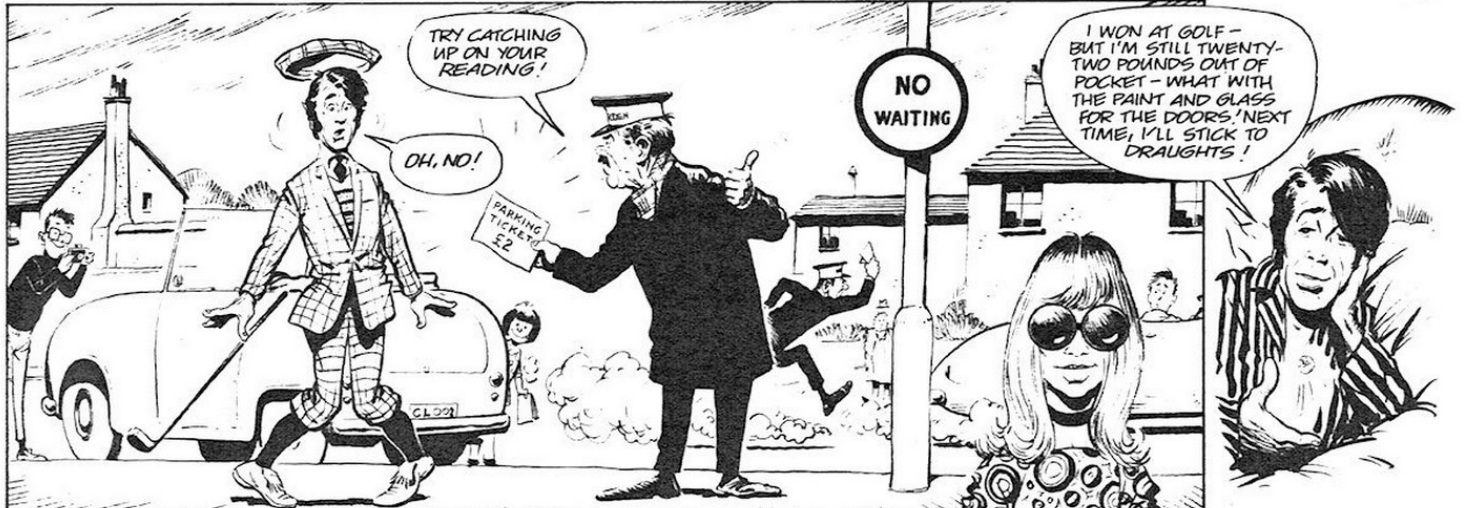


GOLF SHOP
I'LL HAVE TO STEP ON IT! HELLO, SOMEONE'S TAMPERING WITH MY CAR!



HEY! THAT'S MY CAR! OOH!

IT IS, IS IT? THEN YOU'D BETTER TAKE THIS, TOO!



TRY CATCHING UP ON YOUR READING!

OH, NO!

PARKING TICKETS £2

NO WAITING

I WON AT GOLF - BUT I'M STILL TWENTY-TWO POUNDS OUT OF POCKET - WHAT WITH THE PAINT AND GLASS FOR THE DOORS, NEXT TIME, I'LL STICK TO DRAUGHTS!

The story so far: Dick, Liz and Mike Doherty have to deliver the converted narrow boat, *Flower of Gloster* to London in order to make a sale.

Travelling along the canals and waterways from North Wales, the Dohertys meet up with Ann who is also making for London. As they approach Market Drayton where they plan to spend the night, the boat runs out of fuel and they are forced to stop in Betton Woods which is reputed to be haunted. At dead of night, Mike and Liz are awakened by strange screams. In the woods they are horrified to see a tall unearthly figure.

THE FLOWER OF GLOSTER

PART 6: THE DOG

Gasp of Surprise

ON board the *Flower of Gloster*, Dick awakened in a sweat. The nightmare had been horrible and that scream had almost scared him to death. That scream! Had it been in his dream or was it real? He sat up in his bunk and as he listened he felt cold little rivulets running down his chest and back.

He shivered, waited, and was just about to lie back and try to get off to sleep again when it burst on to the frightened night air once more. Dick felt goose-pimples rise over his body, but he knew now that the noise was real and not a dream. He jumped out of bed, pulled on jeans, sweater and gym-shoes, and went into the cabin where Mike and Liz were sleeping. As soon as he realised they weren't there, he rushed to the door of Ann's cabin.

"Ann," he shouted urgently. "Ann! Are you awake?"

"Yes," she replied. "Did you hear that noise?"

"Yes, I did. It was terrible. Mike and Liz aren't on board."

He heard Ann's gasp of surprise, and then moments later she came to the cabin door, still struggling into a sweater.

"Are you sure?" she asked.

"Positive. Look for yourself. I've got to go and find them. Are you coming, or do you want to stay on the boat?"

"Not likely," said Ann hurriedly.

"Come on then," Dick said. He led the way to the stern cockpit and started looking round. "Where's the boat-hook gone? Ah, this'll do, a windlass." He tucked the heavy steel windlass into his belt.

Together they leapt ashore, Dick holding a torch with one hand, the other ready on the windlass handle.

Tall figure

IT was rough going through the undergrowth as they headed towards where the sound seemed to have come from. There was a steep bank to negotiate and then a ditch. Then, as they climbed the other side and reached the top, Dick's arm reached back and held her still. "Quiet," he said. "What's that?"

Barely discernible through the trees and shrubs was a

faint glimmer of light. They stood stock still. The light didn't move. Dick took a deep breath. "Right. We're going to investigate. Stick close behind me."

Ann nodded. Together they crept slowly forward, the snapping of twigs under their feet sounding agonizingly loud. The light got nearer.

They'd got to about ten yards from the light, as near as they could judge. Then a voice said, "Is there anybody there?"

Dick freed the windlass from his belt, and holding it ready, moved forward as quickly as he could. Suddenly the light came into full view. Round it two figures were sitting huddled. Between them stood another tall figure.

Mike rushed the last few yards, windlass raised to strike, but as he came into range of the light a voice said, "Oh, it's Dick and Ann!"

Dick stopped, lowered the windlass, and moved a step or two nearer until he could make out that the two huddled figures were Mike and Liz. The standing figure was a man in a tweed shooting outfit and leather hat.

"Who are Dick and Ann?" the man asked, still standing.

"Our brother and a girl who's on the boat with us," said a voice that was unmistakably Mike's. "Dick, meet Mr. Baker. He's a naturalist." Mr. Baker stepped forward, said in a soft but cultured voice, "How d'you do," and put out his hand.

"Er, this is Ann Robertson," Dick said. Mr. Baker shook her hand in the same grave way.

"What is going on?" Ann asked. "Somebody please tell me. What is it all about?"

Sniffing and Snorting

AS Mr. Baker squatted down by the lamp again, Mike said, "Well Mr. Baker's a naturalist, like I said. He's a badger expert, and he's trying to attract them with this."

This turned out to be a powerful portable tape-recorder. Dick and Ann stared at it and sat down too. "Attract badgers with a tape-recorder?" Dick asked.

"Yes," said Mr. Baker. "I'm playing it here to try to attract the badgers from their sett. If you'll all settle down again, I'll try once more and see what happens."

He pressed the 'play' button, and the tape spools started spinning. All at once that same terrible noise screamed out.

"So that's what it was," said Dick. "It's terrifying."

"Yes, it is pretty extraordinary," Mr. Baker conceded. "It's a pair of badgers playing. Amplified of course. I've set the recorder up at the point where two badger tracks cross."

They waited. Then there was a scuffling to their left. A few seconds later they saw a grey shape, with the white stripe on the head picked out in the glimmer from the lamp.

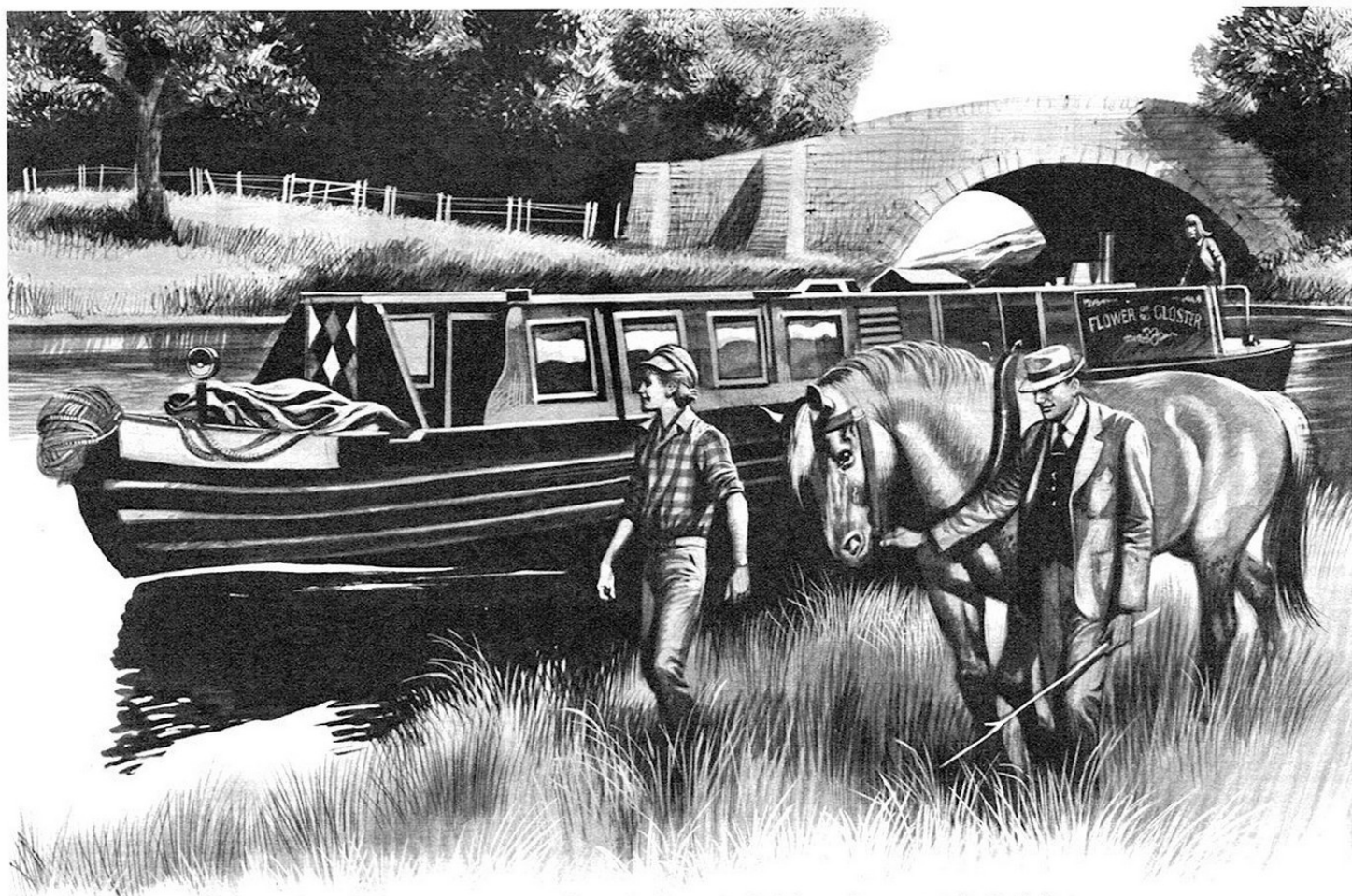
"That's one," Mr. Baker whispered.

He dimmed the light and they all strained their eyes to catch a glimpse of it. The badger paused for a moment, but apparently satisfied, went on with his sniffing and snorting, mixed up with grunts and screams, very like the ones they'd heard on the tape, although much quieter.

"Aren't they noisy?" Mike whispered.

"That's because they've no natural enemies. Nothing attacks them at all, except possibly a fox, although they usually leave each other very much alone."

They sat and waited a bit longer, and then Dick stood



The man gave the horse a slap and off it went. Dick heaved a great sigh of relief.

[Illustration by R. S. Embleton]

up and stretched himself. "I'll bet we've ruined your night's watching now, Mr. Baker," he said.

"Not at all," replied Mr. Baker courteously. "I think we've done pretty well. I'm only sorry that I've disturbed your night's sleep."

"Well, we'd just been reading how these woods were haunted by a screaming ghost," Dick explained, a little apologetically, "and when we heard the noise, well, we . . . er . . . you know . . ."

"I understand perfectly," said Mr. Baker, as he packed his equipment. "Mind you, I'm not sure the wood *isn't* haunted. I've heard some rum things here in my time. That's the way to your boat, I believe. I go this way. Good night to you."

The four stood looking after him as his lamp moved away through the darkness. "Good night, Mr. Baker," they chorused weakly.

There was silence for a moment and then Dick said suddenly, "Come on, let's get out of here. I've had enough ghosts for one night."

Bow-hauling

ANN was wakened by bird song and bright sunlight pouring in through the cabin window. She immediately noticed that the *Flower of Gloster* was moving. As soon as she remembered that they'd run out of fuel on the night before, she stuck her head out of the window. There, on the far end of a length of rope, was Dick, hauling for all he was worth. "Hey, what are you doing out so early?" she shouted.

"We've got to get to Market Drayton, remember?" he shouted back. "Look, if you want to help get one of those long poles off the cabin roof and push her well away from the side. Are the others up yet?"

"I don't think so," Ann replied. "They missed a lot of sleep last night. Let 'em have a lie-in."

Soon they were out of the wood, and there across the fields they could see a church spire.

"Market Drayton," Dick said. "Let's have a breather. Get Mike and Liz up and tell them to make some breakfast, will you? I'm dying for a cup of tea."

Ann was soon back. "They're getting on with it," she said and sat down beside him. They gazed over the sun-soaked meadows for a while until Dick suddenly said, "Hello, what's this?"

Coming along the towpath was an elderly gentleman in a suit that looked as old as he was. He was leading a horse, a great strong carthorse of a creature.

As he approached them he bade them a courteous "Good morning", immediately stopped and raised his hat to Ann, and said, "Whoa" to the horse, which for all its strength, stood gently at his side.

"Going into Market Drayton?" he said in a warm local accent.

"We were," said Dick, "but we ran out of fuel last night so I'm bow-hauling her in at the moment."

The old man laughed. "That's a long haul for a lad like you," he said. "A long haul. I'm going as far as Drayton Wharf meself. Would you like a tow?"

Continued on page 18

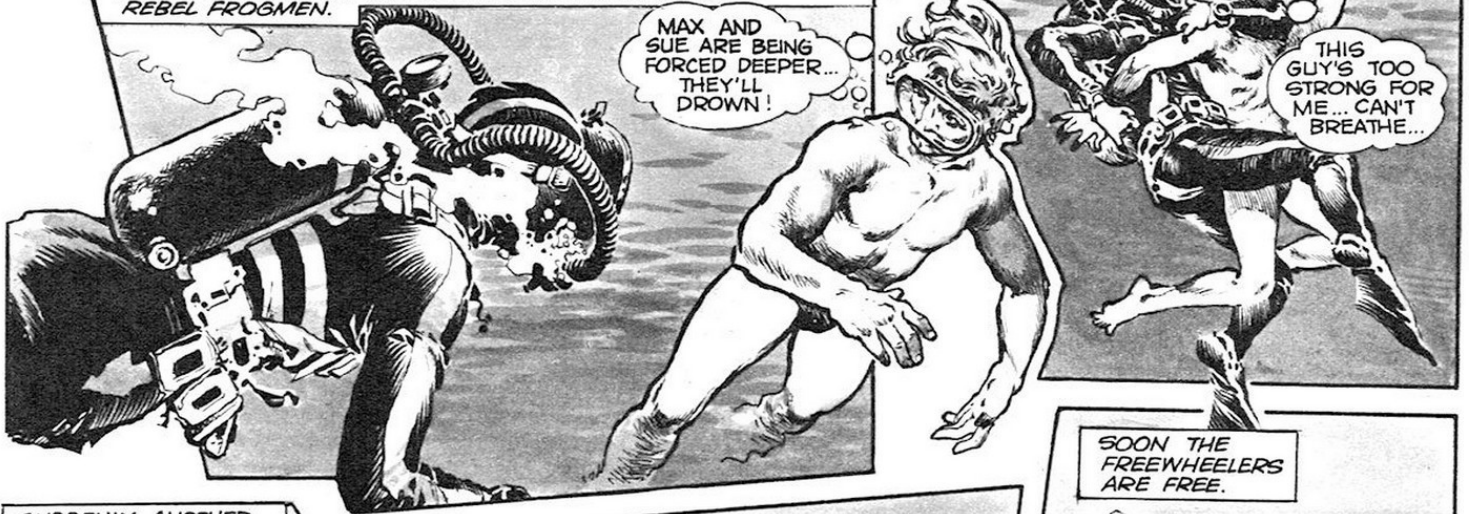
FREEWHEELERS

LED BY CARLOS FRANGIER, REBELS HAVE TAKEN CONTROL OF A SMALL OIL SHEIKDOM. MAJOR GRAHAM IS STRANGELY WORRIED AT THE SWITCH OF POWER AND ASKS THE FREEWHEELERS TO POSE AS TOURISTS AND GET INFORMATION. THEY FIND THAT SHEIK KALIF HAS STOOD DOWN BECAUSE FRANGIER IS HOLDING THE SHEIK'S DAUGHTER, PRINCESS SADI, AS HOSTAGE. TELLING KALIF TO WAIT FOR THE RIGHT MOMENT TO ACT, SUE, MIKE AND MAX GO TO THE HOLIDAY PALACE WHERE SADI IS HELD PRISONER. AS THEY SWIM TOWARDS THE PALACE THEY ARE ATTACKED BY REBEL FROGMEN.

BEFORE MIKE CAN HELP, HE TOO, IS HELD.

MAX AND SUE ARE BEING FORCED DEEPER... THEY'LL DROWN!

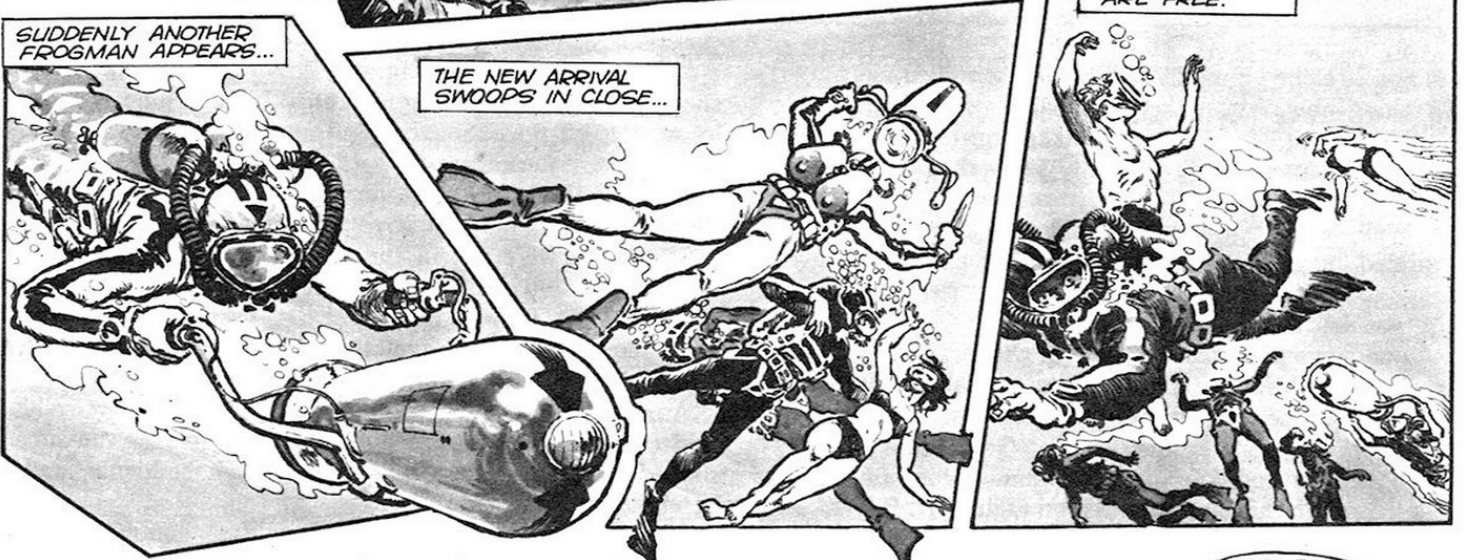
THIS GUY'S TOO STRONG FOR ME... CAN'T BREATHE...



SUDDENLY ANOTHER FROGMAN APPEARS...

THE NEW ARRIVAL SWOOPS IN CLOSE...

SOON THE FREEWHEELERS ARE FREE.



THEY RACE TO THE SURFACE.

THREE MINUTES LATER...

ARE YOU ALL RIGHT, SUE?

YES... BUT WHO WAS THAT MAN? WHY SHOULD HE HELP US?

WAIT HERE. I AM GOING DOWN TO FIND HIM.



HE HAS CLEARED OFF... AND FAST. DIDN'T EVEN WAIT TO BE THANKED!

CAN'T BE HELPED. LET'S GET ON WITH WHAT WE CAME TO DO.

YES. WE'RE NOT FAR FROM THE PALACE NOW.



SHEIK KALIF HAS TOLD OF A DOOR AT WATER LEVEL.



UP YOU COME, SUE. TRY THE DOOR, MIKE!

THE TIMBERS ARE OLD AND SOON YIELD TO PRESSURE.



WE'RE IN THE PALACE DUNGEONS...



DO YOU SUPPOSE PRINCESS SADI COULD BE DOWN HERE?

CHECK THE CELLS. THERE'S JUST A CHANCE...

THEN THEY HEAR FOOTSTEPS.



QUICK, GET OUT OF SIGHT!

REBEL SOLDIERS DESCEND TO THE DUNGEONS.



I'LL BE GLAD TO GET BACK TO THE CAPITAL.

YES. WE'RE MISSING ALL THE FUN.



THIS ONE'S BEEN USED RECENTLY, IT'S EMPTY NOW.

LET'S TRY THE NEXT ONE.



CALIB. THE DUNGEON IS EMPTY! SOUND THE ALARM! THE SPY HAS ESCAPED!

AND THE PRINCESS - SHE IS GONE TOO! THIS IS SERIOUS!



WHAT IS IT ALL ABOUT, MIKE?

LOOKS AS THOUGH WE HAVE BEEN BEATEN TO IT!

YES, BUT BY WHOM?



Look-in



ROGER MOORE

Roger Moore replies...

An on-the-spot interview by LOOK-IN reporter, Geoff Cowan



Tony Curtis co-stars with Roger Moore in ATV's forthcoming television series 'The Persuaders'. Here they are seen during recent filming.



"GO AND INTERVIEW ROGER MOORE," the Editor said. "We've had a lot of letters from LOOK-IN readers asking all sorts of questions about him. You can find out the answers . . ."

I was more than pleased to do just that. After all, it's not every day one gets the chance of meeting the star of *Ivanhoe*, *Maverick* and *The Saint*—and one of TV's top actors.

I found Roger at Pinewood Studios.

"Let's sit down and talk," he invited. With that, I cast my mind back to the letters I'd been reading and let fly:

Q: Recalling your role as *Ivanhoe*—did you enjoy the part?

A: Of course! It took me back to my boyhood. It was great fun riding horses, firing bows and arrows, and sword-fighting.

Q: The *Saint* established you very much in the public eye. Were you in sympathy with the character?

A: I had to be—it was work! Seriously, though, yes. I'd read most of the Charteris books.

Q: What are your main likes?

A: Almost everything—except violence and intolerance. Oh, and I like cabbage.

Q: Surely your role as the *Saint* involved violence?

A: Not really. It was good, clean stuff. Besides, the only people who got hurt were the 'baddies'.

Q: While rehearsing for the *Saint* series, did you ever knock out anyone by mistake?

A: No. On screen, it looks better if you swing your arm when punching. But if you really want to knock out a man, you do it like this . . .

A lightning fist lanced out towards my solar plexus. It stopped inches before landing home. As I sighed with relief, I was glad that Roger disliked violence.

Q: Do you do your own stunt-work?

*A: I did in the *Saint*. I'd fall down a flight of forty steps—but I'd draw the line at forty-five—or falling off a horse.*

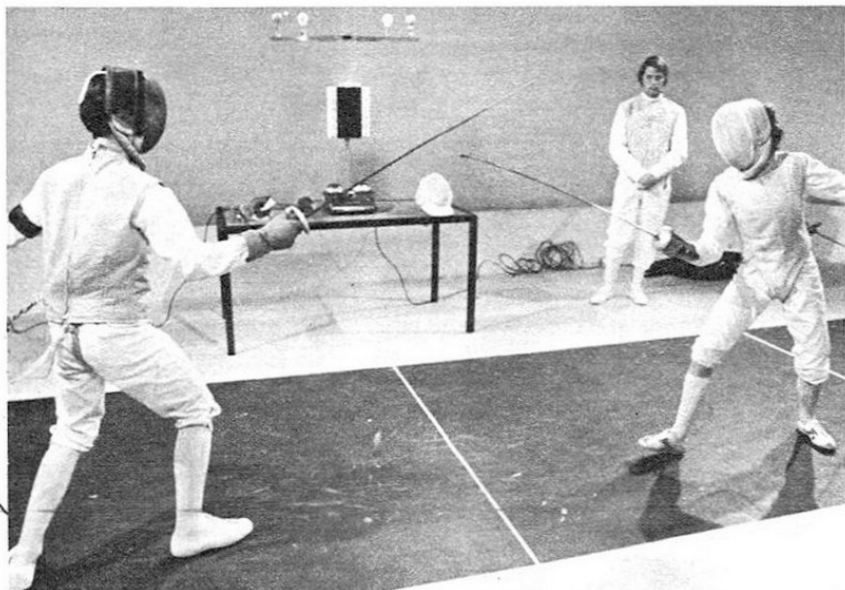
Q: What are you working on now?

*A: A new series called *The Persuaders*. My co-star is Tony Curtis.*

After leaving school at fifteen, Roger—son of a London policeman—entered the film world as an 'extra' and is one of the few to hit top success. In the forthcoming 'Persuaders' series he stars as the aristocratic Lord Brett Sinclair. As I spoke to him, I realised how well the casting department had done its job. Roger Moore must be the aristocrat of all TV heroes!



On Guard...



Mark Chetwood and Susan Wrigglesworth prepare to fence. In the background Pete Brady stands beside the electrical scoring apparatus—that records each fencer's 'hits'.

THE warning is given by the president (or 'referee') and the two duellists grimly take their positions. "Fence!" comes the order and immediately the contest is underway. One opponent lunges forward, the other parries, but is too slow. The attacker thrusts again and, this time, strikes home.

But there is not a scratch upon the defeated duellist. The only evidence of his 'wound' is that recorded by an electrical gadget beside the *piste*—or marked duelling area, fourteen metres by two metres—within which the fencers have battled.

That's right! Fencing—the art of duelling with swords—has been modernised, like everything else. Though dating back to Medieval times, it has been practised as a sport for at least one hundred years.

Only for the past ten, however, has it become an activity for the general public and not solely for such people as those at public schools and universities. With its increasing popularity have come changes—like the electrical scoring apparatus for noting 'hits'.

If you watched *Magpie* recently you will have seen Pete Brady introduce the Women's Under 20 National Champion, Susan Wrigglesworth (16) and Mark Chetwood (15) who was fourth in the London Schoolboys' Competition.

In the *Magpie* studio, they demonstrated 'electric fencing'.

Each fencer wears a metallic jacket which is wired to a central machine used to record the 'hits'. This runs off the normal mains voltage and should ideally be situated between the two fencers, just clear of the *piste*. When one duellist 'touches' the opponent, the machine picks up the impact.

Let's take a closer look at the weapons used for fencing.

The *foil* represents the practice weapon. For fencing foil, the scoring 'target' is the trunk of the body.

The *epée* is the actual duelling weapon. When using this, duellists may strike at the whole of the opponent's body and

limbs for they are all within the 'target' area.

Finally, comes the *sabre*—a cut-and-thrust weapon with a sharp edge for three-quarters of the length of the blade. Hits can be scored with either a cutting or thrust action. When sabre fencing, the target is the trunk, but above the waist only. The arms are also included.

The names of all the fencing positions are in French, because this is the international fencing language. Here are a couple of examples: *reposte*—the action of parrying or warding-off an opponent's attack; *remise*—a second attack from the original striking fencer. Even the phrase 'on guard'—which means 'prepare to fence'—is taken from the French. If you're all set to buckle on your sword and have a crack at fencing yourself, here are a few basic tips to help you to join the many thousands of fencers who belong to clubs all over the country.

Joe Eden is Chairman of the Under Twenty Fencing Championships of Great Britain—this society is affiliated to the Amateur Fencing Association, and helps finance young fencing enthusiasts. Joe listed the basic equipment required, and approximate prices.

Padded fencing jacket—£4.

Flannel breeches—£3.

Socks (long, woollen and white in colour)—75p.

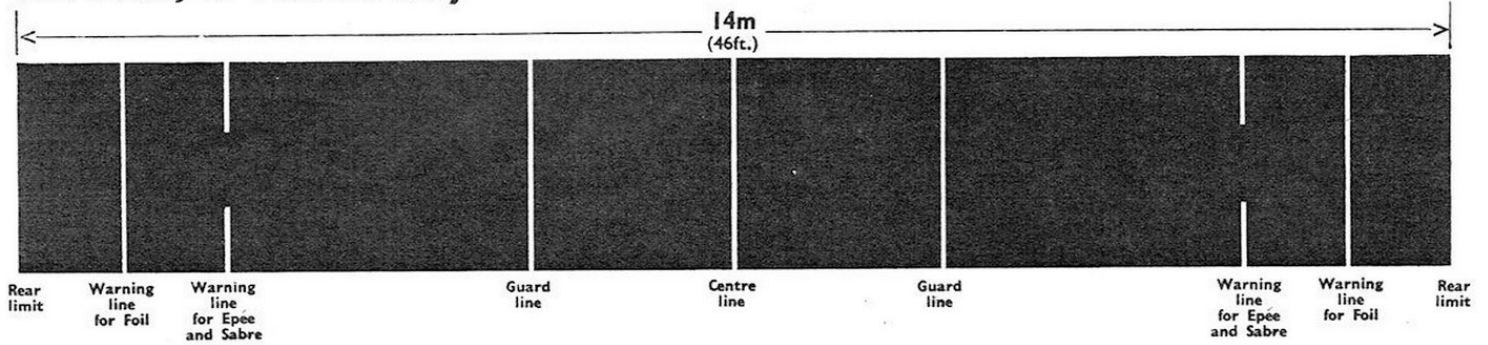
Shoes—£1.5.

Fencing glove—£1.25.

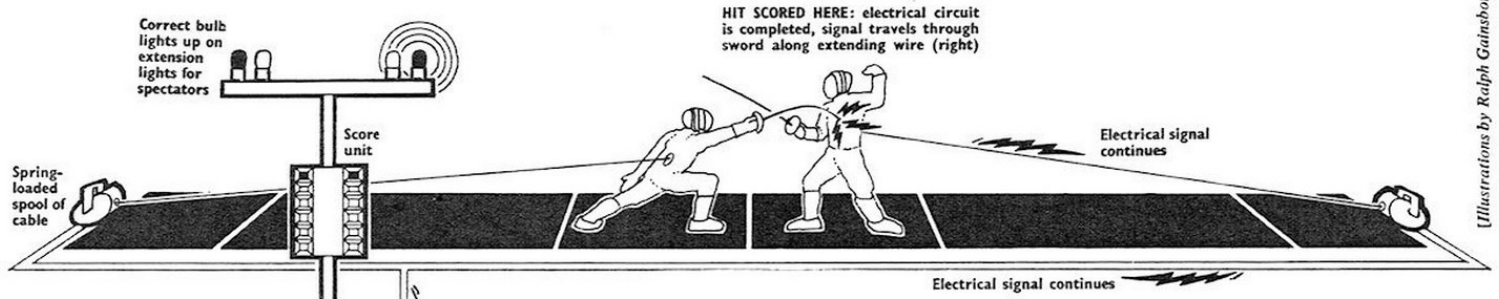
Firstly, of course, you will need to join a club which will provide you with both foil and mask. They will also have club gear for beginners. But if your interest grows, you will want to own your personal fencing clothing.

Normal club entry fee is about £3-£4 and there is no minimum age limit. If you would like information about your nearest club you can write to Mr. J. Eden, 17 Viewfield Rd., London, S.W.18.

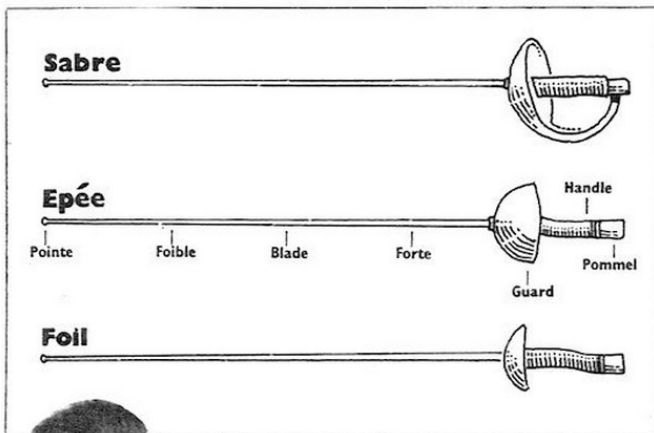
The Piste, or Field of Play



'Electric Fencing'



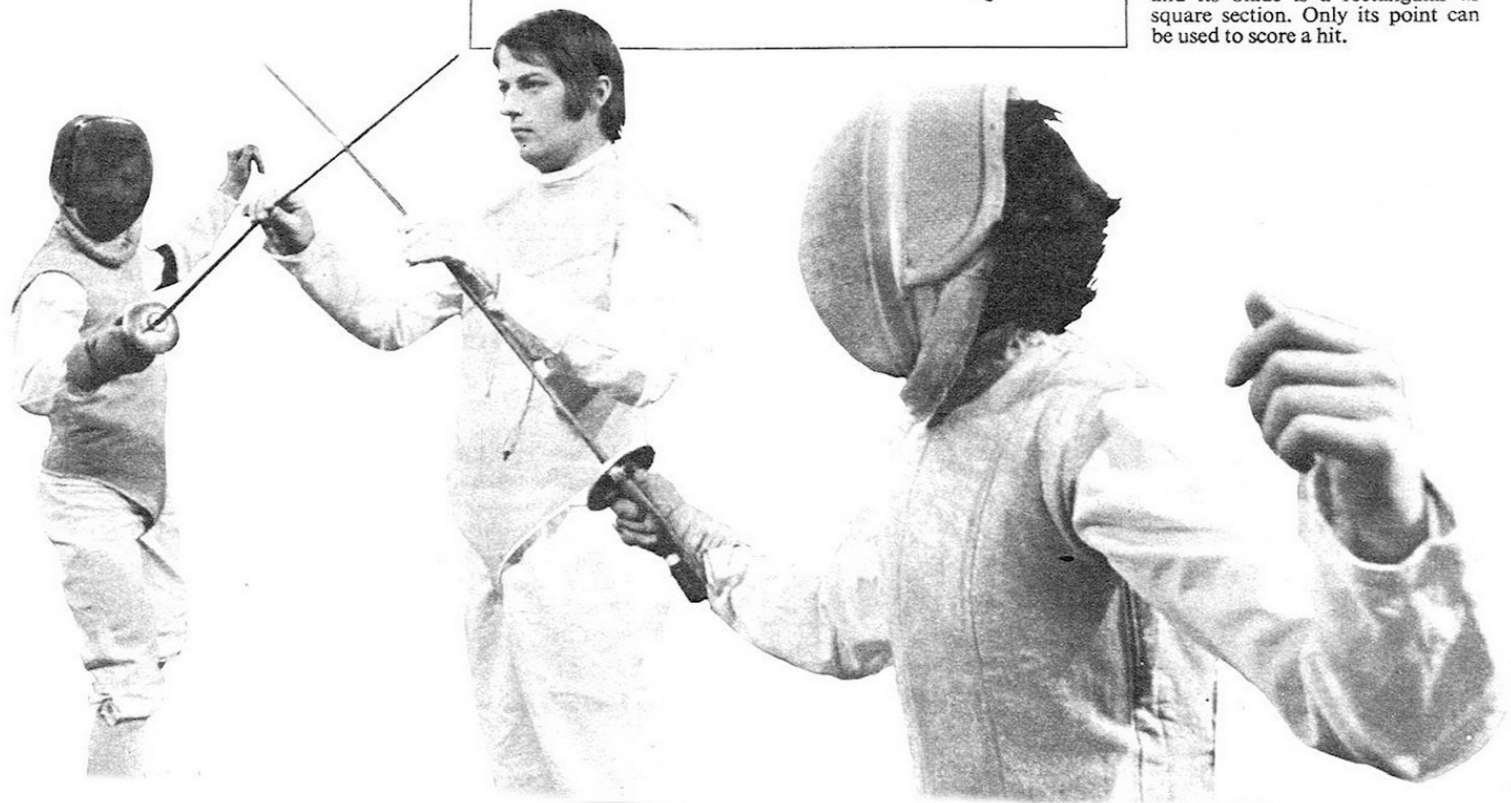
[Illustrations by Ralph Gainsborough]



The Sabre is a very light reproduction of the cavalry sabre, its weight not exceeding seventeen and five eighths ounces. With this weapon the edge and a third of the back edge nearest the point are used in scoring hits.

The Epée, has a triangular and grooved blade. It, too, must be less than forty-three and a quarter inches long, and it weighs twenty-seven and an eighth ounces. Like the foil, hits can only be scored with its point.

The Foil must not exceed seventeen and five eighths ounces. The maximum length must be less than forty-three and one quarter inches and its blade is a rectangular or square section. Only its point can be used to score a hit.



YOUR VIEW

WENDY PADBURY, star of "Freewheelers" selects some letters from the LOOK-IN Postbag. The sender of each item published receives a £1 postal order — together with a special signed photograph of Wendy Padbury. Send your interesting letters, drawn cartoons, grouses, or anything else you want to talk about to: Your View, LOOK-IN, 247, Tottenham Court Road, London, W1P 0AU.



Camping—and a dog!

Some time ago I went camping with my family, and we took our dog Skippy with us. Being a very mischievous dog, we decided to tie him to the tent pole. But Skippy had other ideas and showed his disapproval by pulling down the tent while we were still inside.

You can imagine our surprise to wake up and find the tent collapsed on top of us.

Karen Green,
Plymouth, Devon.

☆ Skippy sounds a lot of fun, Karen. Next time you go camping, perhaps it would be better to leave him with a friend or in boarding kennels.

Acting Problems

I am very interested in drama and television, and have been in two plays in which I took the leading part. When I watch television I never think about the people as we see them, but as they are in real life. I wonder what they can see, such as camera movements in the studio and whether they ever forget their lines and have to ad lib.

How do stars learn their lines in such a short space of time? It's probably just practice.

Ronnie May,
Knotty Ash, Liverpool.

☆ You obviously understand some of our problems, Ronnie. Experience and a lot of hard work helps us to forget the things around the studio, and remembering our lines becomes easier when we think carefully about the character we are portraying.

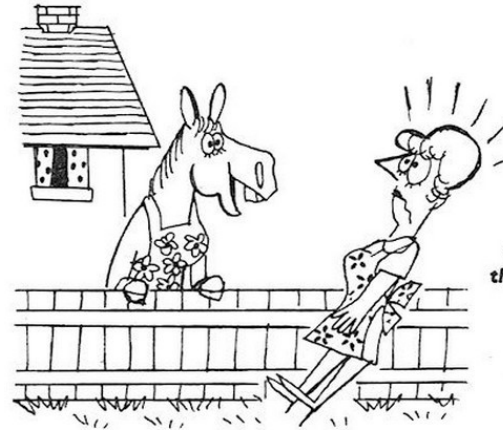
Camping—and a dad!

When my family and I were on a camping holiday in Devon and Cornwall, we saw a lovely spot to stop. While dad was getting the breakfast on the camp gas cooker, the rest of us were just going to take a look at a stream across the road, when we heard a sudden 'plop'.

We looked round and saw that dad had dropped all the eggs. While mum and dad cleaned them up, my sister and I went over to look at the stream and found that the water was as soft as rain-water. After having a burnt breakfast we all went down to the stream and had a lovely cold wash.

Jacqueline Parrott,
Forty Hill, Enfield.

☆ Your letter explains some of the beauties of a camping holiday, Jacqueline ... and also some of the problems!



"... and Tom gave the kids a magician's set ...!"

Mark Felgate,
Long Eaton,
Nottingham.

A Dog's Best Friend

My sister had a baby girl in June and named her Heather. Now she is eight months old, and her strange actions and habits have us all laughing.

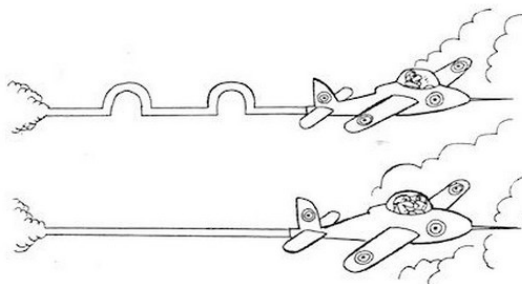
The other week, while my sister and her husband were having their tea and Heather was sitting in her high-chair, Lady, the family's dog, was sitting under the table. Now, at tea time we usually give the dog a tit-bit or two, and my sister had just given Lady a piece of chocolate biscuit, and had given Heather some bread and butter.

Heather had been watching all this and suddenly broke off a piece of her bread and gave it to the dog.

It just shows how quickly babies learn to do things.

Sheila Skeldon,
Ashington, Northumberland.

☆ I expect Heather's fast-learning pleases the dog, too, Sheila.



"Oh, no!
Jack's got
the hiccups
again!"

Peter Lester,
Stoke-on-
Trent.



The Galapagos landscape contains many cacti, like the *Cereus*, which grow as tall as quite large trees. Prickly Pear—*Opuntia*—is everywhere.

Third of four articles introducing the Galapagos, by Colin Willock

Among the animals

WHILE FILMING THE WILDLIFE of the Galapagos islands off the coast of Ecuador, for *Survival*, Alan and Joan Root found themselves living like castaways on a desert island. For they were soon surrounded by animals that wanted to share their camp.

Incredibly, they were all so tame, too! Exciting as this was, Alan and his wife also found it rather sad. The creatures were only so trusting because, for thousands of years Galapagos wildlife has had little contact with man. Alas, animals soon find that when they come up against man, they can't afford to be trusting any longer.

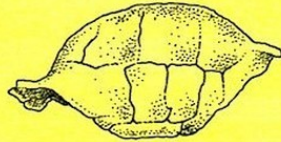
Alan and Joan now began to meet the strange inhabitants of the weird, tortured world of spiky cacti and lava that lies beyond the seashore.

The first lodgers to move in on their camp were the Galapagos 'mockers' or mocking birds, which were so friendly they sometimes settled on Joan's hand.

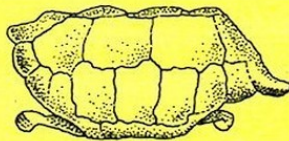


On Santa Cruz Island the Giant Tortoises have to compete for food with goats and other domestic animals. Though not even goats are too fond of the tortoises' favourite food—Prickly Pear fruit.

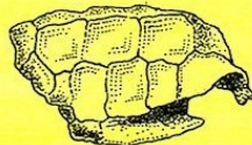
Below: The shells that gave Charles Darwin the first great clue to his theories on evolution. The tortoises from each island had a differently shaped shell, even though all were descended from a common ancestor which had originally drifted from the mainland on floating debris. Isolated on different islands, the tortoises had evolved separately to meet their individual needs.



Giant Land Tortoise



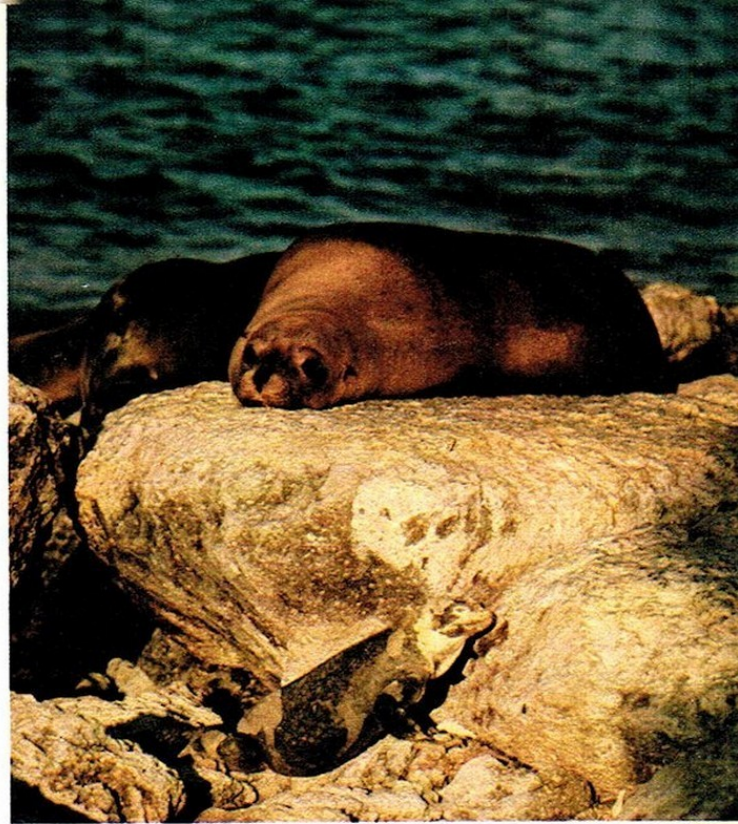
Floreana Island



Hood Island



Chatham Island



Galapagos Sea Lions rest above a Land Iguana, well camouflaged against a rock. Usually, these great lizards aren't found near the seashore.

Joan soon met a land iguana. They're rather menacing-looking and are larger than the sea-going, marine iguanas.

Joan didn't take any chances. When she offered it the fruit from a prickly pear, she took considerable care to keep her fingers out of the way. And it was just as well. The great yellow lizard ambled up and demolished the hard cactus fruit with one crunch of its powerful jaws!

High up on the slopes of an extinct volcano, the Roots met one of the islands' most spectacular creatures. Down a steep slope it came, rumbling and sliding like a small tank. It was not so small, either; the giant tortoise which advanced towards them, weighed every bit of three-hundred pounds. Joan managed to perch on its back and hitch a ride!

I've explained how Darwin discovered that the giant tortoises on each island had a differently shaped carapace or shell. This fact gave him one of his main clues to his theories on how all life evolves to suit its surroundings.

Today, the very existence of these creatures is threatened. When man invaded these islands, he introduced his own domestic animals—such as cats, dogs, ships' rats, donkeys and, worst of all, goats. It began when the pirates visited these islands. They put goats ashore to breed to provide them with fresh meat when their ships called again.

The invasion has been going on ever since, though as yet only on some islands. But where this has occurred, the native wildlife has suffered. There's not enough food for both goats—the most destructive of animals—and the giant tortoises. Now, fortunately, scientists are working on the problem and helping to restore the balance . . .

Meantime, back at the Roots' camp; and where would a castaway do the washing up? In the sea, of course. Every time Joan took the dishes down to the shore, she found that gangs of playful sea lions wanted to help her. She usually ended up wet through! But that hardly matters on a desert island, does it?



PLEASE SIR!



WELL HIT, SHAR!

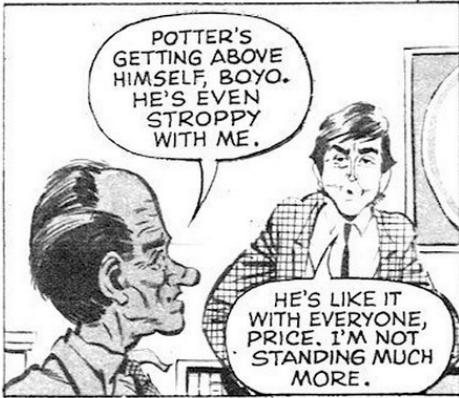
OOOOOO, SORRY, NORMAN!

'EADMATER, I INSIST MR. 'EDGES KEEPS HIS TEENAGE TEARAWAYS UNDER CONTROL. THEY OUGHT TO BRING BACK THE BIRCH.

THAT'S UNFAIR! YOU'RE ALWAYS PICKING ON THEM.

AAAAH! HOOLIGANS! I SHALL REPORT THIS!

I RESENT THAT REMARK, MR. 'EDGES! FROM NOW ON YOU EMPTY YOUR OWN WASTE-PAPER BASKET, TSCAH!



POTTER'S GETTING ABOVE HIMSELF, BOYO. HE'S EVEN STROPPY WITH ME.

HE'S LIKE IT WITH EVERYONE, PRICE. I'M NOT STANDING MUCH MORE.



AS HEDGES LEAVES...

CHEEK!

PRICE, HOLD ME BACK!



TWO DAYS LATER...

NOW DON'T START ANYTHING, POTTER... URR?

START SOMETHING? I'M 'ERE TO CLEAN YOUR CAR, BERNARD. I'M LIKE THAT - 'SERVICE WITH A SMILE'.



LATER...

I'LL REPLACE THIS DUD ELECTRIC LIGHT BULB! I'M ALWAYS WILLING AND HAPPY...

WHAT'S CHANGED HIM? OR AM I HEARING THINGS?



THEN...

ABANDON THE GAME! YOU'LL UPSET POTTER...

OH, ISN'T SIR SWEET WHEN HE'S ANGRY?

UTTERLY LOVELY! I'LL BOWL...



NO, DUFFY! RIGHT THROUGH POTTER'S GREENHOUSE.

CRASH!

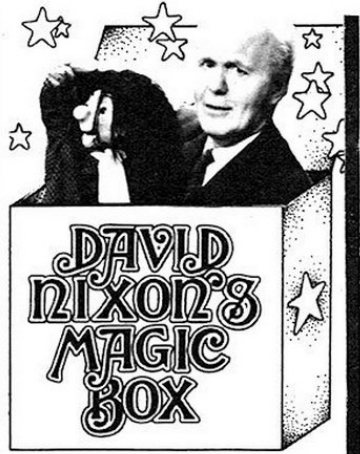
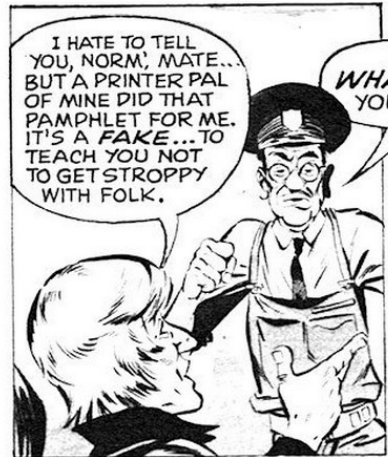
SIX, ERIC!

COR, HE WON'T 'ARF LAUGH!



HERE COMES TROUBLE! THIS'LL TEST HIS NEW SPIRIT...

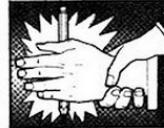
DON'T WORRY, CHIEF! YOU WAIT AND SEE...



Everyone knows that wood is not magnetic, but after you demonstrate this trick, your friends will not be so sure.

The Magnetic Pencil

After rubbing your hands 'to generate some electricity' you take a pencil in one hand. Then you slowly open the hand—but instead of falling, the pencil remains sticking to your hand as if it were magnetised. (See the picture on the left).



The secret is in the OTHER hand which is holding your wrist. When you open the hand containing the pencil, you extend the forefinger of the other hand to keep the pencil in place.

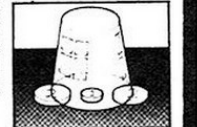
The picture on the right shows the back view which the audience does not see.



Puzzling Penny

Put a new penny in between two 2p pieces and rest a tumbler on them, as shown in the picture below. Now ask your friends if they can get the penny out from under the glass without lifting the glass, or touching any of the coins.

How's it done? Well, there must be a table-cloth on the table, and all you do is scratch the table-cloth gently—close to the glass—and you will find that the penny will slowly creep out all by itself!

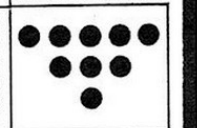


Teaser Time ★★★★★★

888
88
8
8
8
1000

Did you manage to arrange the eight figure eights to add up to exactly 1,000? Here is the correct answer

For this week's teaser you need nine coins or counters, which you arrange, as shown. The problem is to move two coins so that there are ten rows with three coins in each row. The rows can be horizontal, vertical, or diagonal—but they must be straight. See next week's issue of LOOK-IN for the answer.



By arrangement with David Nixon. Based on the Thames Television series. [Drawings by David Jeffries.]

THE FLOWER OF GLOSTER

over his harness like that, and hitch t'other end to somewhere near t'middle of t'boat," the old man said. "Of course, he's used to it. He's been towing boats for many a long year."

They thanked the old man and went to find the boatyard owner from whom Ann had hired her damaged dinghy and engine. Dick told him everything that had happened and asked how much it would cost to put the engine right. The owner stroked his chin and pondered. "Well," he said at last. "You've lost the propeller and bottom bracket. So I reckon it'll cost about a fiver."

Friends for Life

"A H well, you see, that's the problem," Dick began. "I haven't actually got a fiver. I've got a quid or two, but it's got to last till we get our boat to London."

"H'm. That *is* a problem," said the owner, sucking his teeth thoughtfully. "Tell you what, why not square it up with a bit of work?"

"Sure," Dick said eagerly. "What sort of work?"

"Bit of scraping, burning paint off and that."

"I don't mind," said Dick. "Where is it? The sooner we get started, the sooner we get done."

The boatyard was full of boats of all shapes and sizes,

"From the horse?"

"Ay. It'll not be t'first boat you've towed, will it, beauty?" and he gave the horse an affectionate slap on the neck.

"Give us the line, take it

some for sale, some laid up until their owners could afford the time to take them out again, and some, like the *Flower of Gloster*, merely passing through.

A dog came up to Ann and stood panting in front of her, tongue hanging out, tail wagging furiously. Ann bent down to pat him and he immediately covered her face in kisses.

He was an odd-looking animal, about as shaggy as an Irish wolfhound, although only about a quarter the height. By the time she got back to where Dick was still working she knew that she and the dog were friends for life.

Dick had almost finished when the owner came along to have a look at his work.

"Is this your dog?" Ann asked the man.

"No. It's a stray. D'you want it?"

Ann thought for a moment. "Yes," she said at last. "Yes, I'll have him."

An hour later, the work finished, the *Flower of Gloster* refuelled and food and water taken on board, they were on their way again.

"What are we going to call the dog?" Dick asked.

"What about Hound of the Baskervilles?"

"Too long."

"Baskerville then?"

"That's better. Yeah, that's great. Baskerville. Here, Baskerville. Good dog, Baskerville."

So Baskerville he became, the fifth member of the crew.

Next week: Lost!

The Flower of Gloster is based on the Granada Television series and adapted from the book by Bill Grundy, published by Rupert Hart-Davis, price £1.50.

The Look-in Crossword

Across

1. Football games on *World of Sport* have them.
7. The Independent Television Authority in brief.
8. Wasn't sure of the answer unlike the How! panel.
9. Fairy-like creature, a type of leprechaun.
10. Catweazle's Geoffrey Bayldon and Free-wheelers' Eric Flynn are both _____.
13. On _____ is *World of Sport's* soccer preview. (3,4).
14. Australian outlaw Kelly had this name.
15. One man in the bottom picture who plays 13 down (5,5).
16. Went to the front in the race.
18. Another name for drawing.
20. Time adventure series featuring Liz and Simon.
22. What the presenter of 6 down says when he wants the crossbow loaded.

Down

1. Our new series is Sir

Walter Scott's Scottish adventure from TV.

2. What a stand-in might do on a film set.
3. Put a match to and comes at the start of *Little Big Time*.
4. Eleven men who form one football team are called one.
5. School holiday which comes three times a year.
6. Programme of which the man pictured on the right (top) is the star. (3,6,4).
11. Soccer experts give them on matches played each Saturday.
12. Heavenly circle of light connected with the character in the next clue.
13. Crooks fear him, the character created by Leslie Charteris and played by 15 across (3,5).
17. A beaver builds it to hold back water.
19. Horse riders use it to control their mounts.
21. Needed for skating and a certain kind of hockey.



Answers
 Down: 1. Results. 7. I.T.A. 8. Doubled. 9. Elf. 10. Actors. 13. The Golden Shot. 14. Ned. 15. Roger Moore. 16. Led. 18. Art. 20. Timeslip. 22. Bernie the Bolt.
 Across: 1. Redgauntlet. 2. Stunt. 3. Lit. 4. Side. 5. Half term. 6. The Golden Shot. 11. Reports. 12. Hale. 13. The Saint. 17. Dam. 19. Rein. 21. Ice.

TONY BASTABLE'S BACKCHAT

STAR-STRUCK



Bobby Moore



Orson Welles in 'Waterloo'



Gordon Banks



Sammy Davis Junior



Tom Jones

SAMMY DAVIS JNR., Tom Jones, Bob Hope and Bing Crosby are just a few of the international stars that a friend of mine called Dennis Kirkland has worked with since he started in television as a floor manager some years ago.

A floor manager, as you probably know, is the man who passes the director's instructions to the artistes actually in the studio. He also ensures that everyone is cued on time and that the whole show runs smoothly.

Dennis is an expert at the job. What's more, he gets on well with people. That's why he's not at all frightened of meeting the really big names of show business.

But I'm going to tell you what happened the day we had England soccer captain Bobby Moore as a guest on *Maggie*. Dennis was so nervous he could hardly bring himself to come into the studio. When Gordon Banks was on the programme a few weeks later it was even worse. Dennis was shaking like a leaf!

"Can you do me a favour," he asked me in a whisper, "and get Gordon's autograph for me?"

"Why don't you ask him yourself?" I said.

"I daren't," replied Dennis. "I mean—that's Gordon Banks—the England goalkeeper, the greatest goalkeeper in the world—possibly the greatest of all *time*! I couldn't bring myself actually to *talk* to him!"

I thought this was very funny, because Gordon Banks is one of the nicest people you could wish to meet. It's just that I see football simply as a sport. Dennis sees it as a way of life. He has his idols on the football field, not on the screen.

Put it the other way round: how would I feel about interviewing one of my heroes, say, Orson Welles?

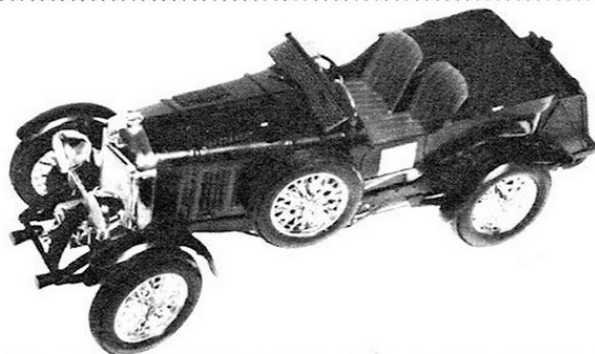
Just as nervous as Dennis—if not *worse*!

While I'm on the subject, I thought you might like to see the picture of Orson Welles in the role of Louis XVIII of France. It's taken from the film 'Waterloo'—which I'll be talking about in more detail next week.

Model-Maker

LATEST offering from the Frog Model people is a range of vintage sports cars, in twenty-fourth scale. That bit of technical jargon, for the uninitiated, means that they're big enough, when made up, to look almost as impressive as the cars they represent.

Illustrated, is the Bentley 1930 Blower which sells for £1. Also available are similar models of the Alfa Romeo 1931 Gran Sport and the Mercedes Benz 1929 SSK.



TIMESLIP

LIZ SKINNER AND SIMON RANDALL HAVE THE AMAZING ABILITY TO PASS THROUGH THE INVISIBLE TIME-BARRIER, MOVING BACKWARDS OR FORWARDS THROUGH THE AGES. IN THE YEAR 3547, THEY FIND A WORLD WHERE HUMANS ARE SUBDUED SLAVES, RULED BY A ROBOT MIND THE 'DOMINATOR'. LIZ AND SIMON AGREE TO HELP A SPACE COMMUNITY, RETURNED TO EARTH AFTER CENTURIES OUTSIDE THE SOLAR SYSTEM, TO CRUSH THE DOMINATOR'S POWER. BUT AS LIZ CONTACTS THE SLAVES...



DESPERATELY, LIZ LASHES OUT...

LET ME GO, YOU FOOLS!

GIRL IS MAD! WANTS US TO REBEL AGAINST OUR MASTERS!

SHE IS DANGEROUS! KILL HER!



UGGGH!

YAAAAGH!

THE MEN COWER BACK AS LIZ WHIPS UP A CHUNK OF STONE!



JUST LISTEN TO ME! I BRING YOU THE ONE CHANCE OF RIDDING YOURSELVES OF THE DOMINATOR FOR EVER!

THERE ARE HUMANS READY TO HELP! AND EVEN NOW, MY COMPANION IS WITHIN THE LAIR OF THE DOMINATOR...

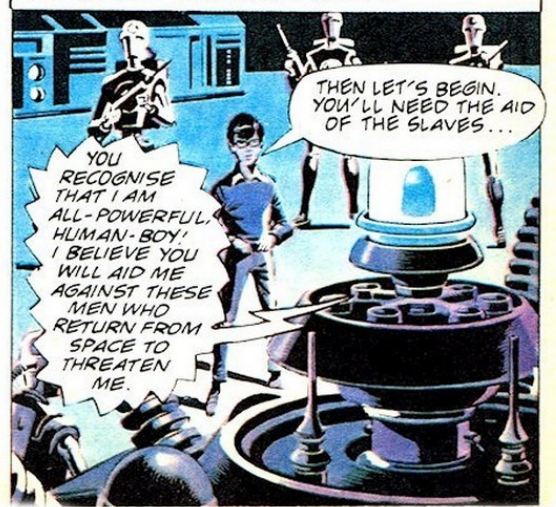


MAYBE YOU ARE RIGHT...

... CARRYING OUT HIS PART OF THE PLAN!

WE SHOULD HEAR HER OUT! SHE SHOWS BRAVERY OF THE KIND WE HAVE LONG FORGOTTEN...

MEANWHILE, SIMON HAD CONVINCED THE DOMINATOR THAT HE IS ON THE ROBOTS' SIDE...

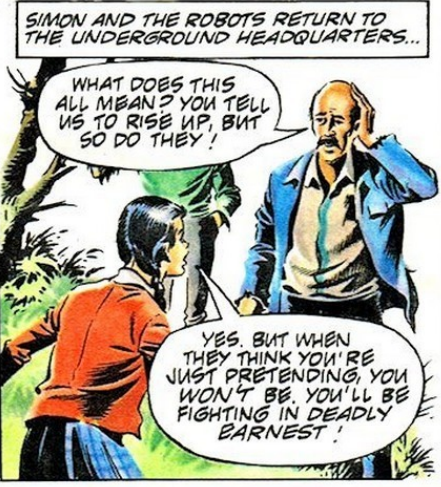


THEN LET'S BEGIN. YOU'LL NEED THE AID OF THE SLAVES...

YOU RECOGNISE THAT I AM ALL-POWERFUL, HUMAN-BOY! I BELIEVE YOU WILL AID ME AGAINST THESE MEN WHO RETURN FROM SPACE TO THREATEN ME.



LIZ STAYS IN HIDING AS THE ROBOTS APPROACH THE SLAVE CAMP...



Fastest in the world!

Richard Davies looks at a young athlete who is making the sports headlines.



“Mary Rand won an Olympic Gold Medal and Marilyn Neufville has set a world record,” says one of the top athletics coaches, Ron Rowles, pictured on the left. “But Sonia Lannaman, at the age of fourteen, is showing more promise than any of them.”

Sonia, born of Jamaican parents and now living in Birmingham, has made athletics history by being the first fourteen-year-old to win a British title.

She first attracted attention when she won a National Schools title at the age of twelve, and she was encouraged to join the Solihull Athletic Club.

It became obvious as the weeks went by that Sonia had exceptional ability and needed the special guidance of a first class coach.

At the ages of thirteen and fourteen, Sonia proved to be the fastest in the world for those age groups and won the British Indoor 60 metres title at Cosford when she defeated the mighty competition of Marilyn Neufville and Madeleine Cobb.

It is interesting to note that Madeleine was competing as a senior in the year that Sonia Lannaman was born—1956. When summer comes around this year they could be again the rivals for another British title.

Fame and publicity might have affected another girl of her age, but Sonia has nine brothers and sisters and is used to being one of a crowd. She is still a schoolgirl who loves the company of her friends and enjoys training with a

group rather than on her own.

“By 1972 and the Munich Olympics, Sonia could reach the semi-final of the 200 metres,” predicts her coach Ron Rowles. “I think it is too much to expect that in the next eighteen months she will improve sufficiently to win an Olympic medal. That could come in 1976, but I’m optimistic that she will go very close to a British record for 200 metres this summer.”

Well, I can’t argue with one of Britain’s top coaches, and to me Sonia represents one of the most exciting athletics prospects for the future.



Madeleine Cobb



Marilyn Neufville

Deborah Selected

There are many other youngsters who are making names for themselves in sport. One is thirteen-year-old Deborah Johns, of Plymouth. Despite her age, she has been selected for Britain’s first pre-Olympic training squad. Let’s take this opportunity to wish Deborah all the luck in the world for her future career!



Deborah Johns



Star question to Bob McNab

This week’s star question to Arsenal player Bob McNab, comes from Marjorie Donaldson, of County Down, in Ireland who will be receiving a one pound postal order shortly.

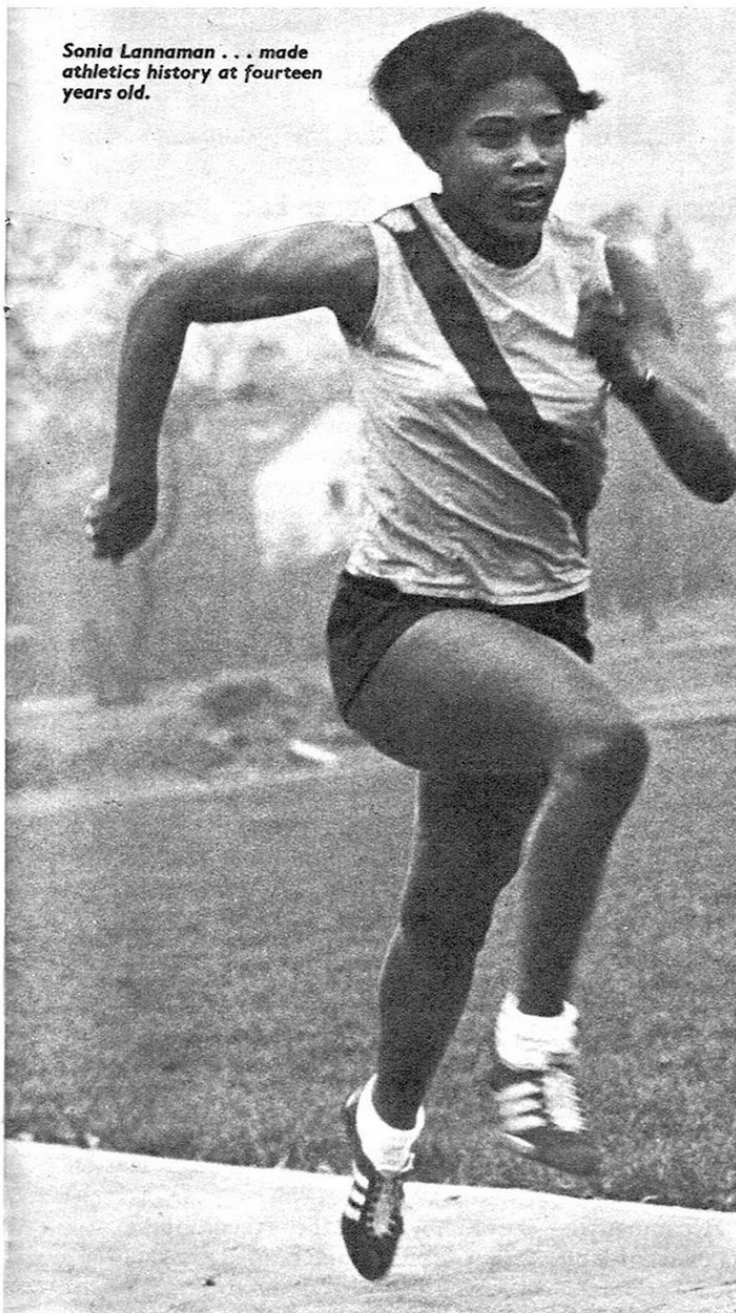
Question: Who is the best winger you have ever played against?

Answer: George Best—when he was playing in that position. Another great winger I respect is Peter Thompson of Liverpool.

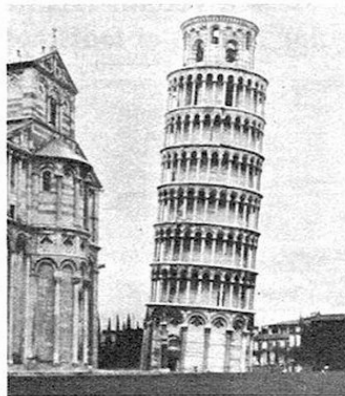
Sonia Lannaman, centre, winning the 60 metres title at Cosford from, extreme left, Marilyn Neufville and right of Sonia, Madeleine Cobb.



Sonia Lannaman . . . made athletics history at fourteen years old.



MEEET the How! programme panel. From left to right they are Bunty James, Jack Hargreaves, Jon Miller and Fred Dinenage. Once again these four experts are all set to give you some more fascinating facts and fun. Congratulations to this week's winners—you'll each be receiving a £1 Hamlyn book shortly.



HOW many years old is the Leaning Tower of Pisa? Elizabeth McMillan, Liverpool, Lancashire.

This beautiful tower of white marble was begun in 1174 and finished in 1350. Its tilt, which is now approximately fifteen feet, probably began because of a slight landslip during construction. Its foundations are only as wide as the tower and some ten feet deep, and it is feared that one day the whole marvellous building may collapse.

Contained within the tower is a spiral staircase of almost three-hundred steps and at the top of this, visitors can expect a wonderful view across the city of Pisa.

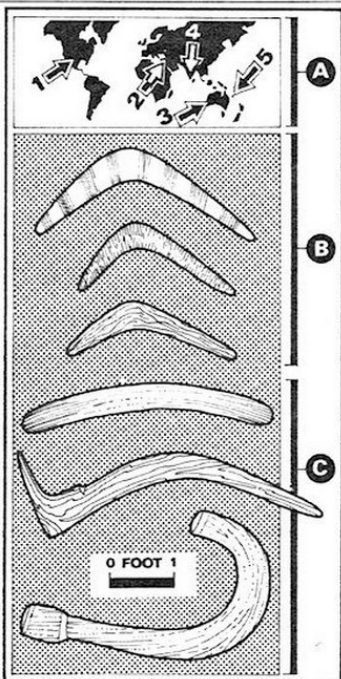
HOW did the judge's wig originate? Sharon Jennison, Bridlington, Yorkshire. In the 17th and 18th centuries the nobility of Britain and France wore large wigs which varied slightly in size. Long after they had gone out of fashion, they were still being worn by the Lord Chancellor, judges and barristers, as they still are, partly for traditional reasons and partly perhaps to remind people of the 'majesty of the law'. Bishops wore wigs in the House of Lords until ninety years ago. Incidentally, the word 'bigwig' for an important person stems from those large wigs the nobility wore.



HOW does a boomerang return to its thrower? Peta Eynon, Lancashire.

Not all boomerangs do—and not only because they are thrown wrongly! The Australian Aborigines, who are the most famous wielders of this weapon, use two types. The non-return boomerang is almost straight and is used with devastating effect for hunting purposes. The most famous type which does return, is regarded by many Aborigines as a toy rather than a weapon! This type is bent at an angle of between 90 and 120 degrees. One side of it is flat; the other has a rounded surface. When thrown, the air presses against the bulge of the rounded side and it is this, plus the slight twist of the boomerang's arms, which makes it circle and return.

- A** Map shows areas of the world in which the boomerang is used.
1 Hopi Indians, Arizona, U.S.A.
2 Ancient Egyptians used them.
3 Various tribes in Australia.
4 Southern Indian tribes (the bottom boomerang is an example of theirs).
5 New Hebrides tribes.
B Returning type boomerangs.
C Non-returning (war boomerangs).



Win a book to the value of £1!

You can win a HAMLIN BOOK of your choice for any question which YOU have published in this column—together with the team's researched answer! So get thinking and send your entries to: 'HOW!', LOOK-IN, 247 Tottenham Court Road, London, W1P 0AU.

LOOK-IN reporter Geoff Cowan writes about a startling story behind the Annapurna climb.

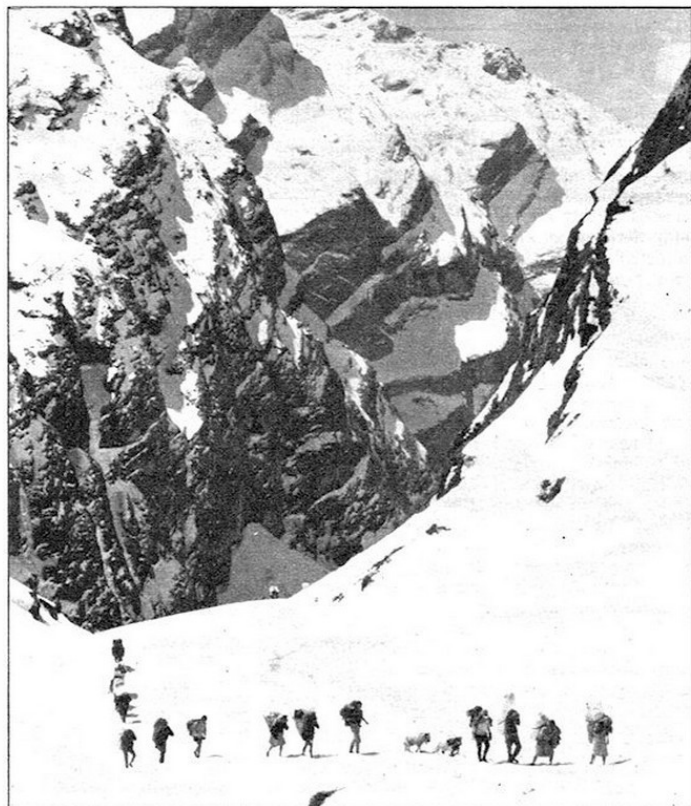
Valley of the Great Ape

WINTER WAS LATE IN GOING and the snow lay thick upon the approach to the South Face. Above, the bleak and uninviting mountain towered skywards.

Then, like ants upon a white blanket, the four men appeared — two climbers accompanied by their Sherpa guides. Their purpose — a reconnaissance to discover a site for Base Camp — ready for the main party. Only the regular crunch of footsteps broke the eerie silence.



Roped securely to the mountainside, one climber pauses for a brief rest.



The climbers make their way towards Annapurna's sheer South Face.

Then one man uttered a cry of surprise. The others clamoured round, pushing back their climbing goggles. The hard, gleaming snowy surface was broken by a set of tracks which led off into the distance. The tracks were not *human*!

Each man thought back to the strange rumours which had shrouded the Himalayas for the past fifty years.

They were convinced that the large footprints belonged to the almost legendary creature known as the *Abominable Snowman*.

But one man—the leader of the small party and deputy leader of the entire expedition—was to see more.

It was midnight and a full moon cast a wispy light across the mountain. As the climber chanced to step from within the recently erected Base tent, he halted suddenly. A large gorilla-like creature stood staring down at his tent from a nearby slope. There was now little doubt that what he saw confirmed the mysterious tracks.

It was the Abominable Snowman.

The man was Don Whillans—the climb was that of Annapurna, a 26,545 foot high peak in the Himalayan range.

Led by thirty-five-year-old Chris Bonington, the ten-man team started the ascent of Annapurna's South Face—one of the most formidable mountain walls in the world—at the end of March last year.

After several weeks of great hardship just two men were to reach the summit on May 27th. They were Dougal Haston and Lancashire-born Don Whillans.

Accompanying the climbers on the expedition, was a small team from Thames Television, headed by reporter/producer John Edwards, whose job it was to film a documentary of the climb, shown on television last Tuesday.

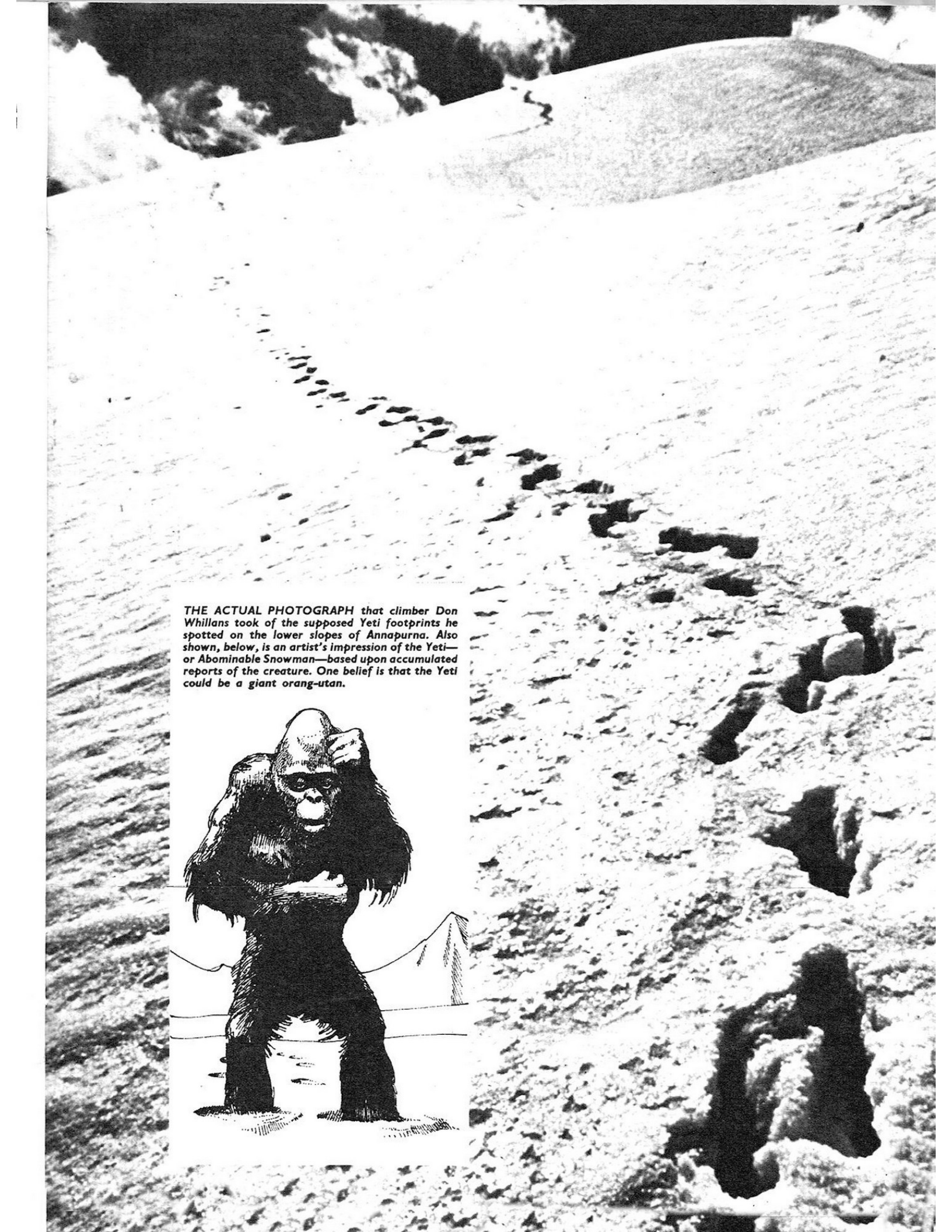
When Don Whillans told the others in the party about the sight of the Abominable Snowman, he received another surprise. He discovered from the Sherpas, who live permanently on the lower slopes of Everest, that the spot at which he sighted the creature—some fourteen thousand feet up—was known locally as the *Valley of the Great Ape*.

The Sherpas believe implicitly that the Abominable Snowman—known to them as the Yeti or 'wild man of the rocky mountains'—does exist.

Since the Second World War, three European expeditions have set out to prove their point. The last of these was led by Sir Edmund Hilary, the first man to reach the summit of Everest. In fact, what he discovered proved disappointing. He failed to find any living sign of the Yeti, only managing to buy some skulls and skins from some Tibetan monks.

These remains decided little. They were thought to belong to dead specimens of the Tibetan Blue Bear.

Perhaps Don Whillans' sighting helps justify the belief that the Abominable Snowman is more than a myth.



THE ACTUAL PHOTOGRAPH that climber Don Whillans took of the supposed Yeti footprints he spotted on the lower slopes of Annapurna. Also shown, below, is an artist's impression of the Yeti—or Abominable Snowman—based upon accumulated reports of the creature. One belief is that the Yeti could be a giant orang-utan.



Look-in on your ITV programmes this week: Mar 20-26

ONCE upon a time there was a milkman who decided to make a career in show business. He was called Alfred Hill and he was an extremely talented young man. Later he changed his christian name to 'Benny' and became a world-famous comedian. Very briefly, that's likeable and lovable Benny Hill's fantastic rise to international stardom. You can join him again on Wednesday night at eight o'clock when he appears with his own particular brand of humour in 'The Benny Hill Show'. If you have weak ribs, you'd better strap them up first—you'll be doing a lot of laughing!



Region	Saturday	Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday
ANGLIA	12.50 World of Sport 5.10 Ev 5.50 Shari's Show 6.20 The Sky's The Limit 6.45 Dickie Henderson Show	1.00 Play Better Tennis 3.25 Match of the Week 4.40 The Golden Shot 5.35 Catweazle 7.20 Doctor at Large	4.30 The Romper Room 4.50 Felix the Cat 5.10 Timeslip 6.40 Opportunity Knocks	4.35 The Magic Ball 4.50 Junior Showtime 5.10 Magpie 7.00 The Tuesday Comedy	4.30 The Romper Room 4.50 The Sooty Show 5.10 Freewheelers 7.00 This Is Your Life 8.00 Benny Hill Show	4.30 Rupert Bear 4.45 Joe 90 5.10 Magpie 7.00 The Thursday Film	4.35 The Romper Room 4.50 Lost in Space 7.00 Branded 7.30 The Mod Squad
MIDLANDS	12.15 Joe 90 12.50 World of Sport 5.15 U.F.O. 6.15 The Sky's The Limit 6.45 Saturday Film	1.00 Play Better Tennis 1.30 Mr. Piper 2.15 Star Soccer 4.40 The Golden Shot 5.35 The Forest Rangers 7.20 Doctor at Large	4.30 Cartoon 4.35 Once Upon A Time 4.50 Junior Showtime 5.10 Timeslip 6.40 Opportunity Knocks	4.30 Popeye 4.35 Origami 4.45 Catweazle 5.10 Magpie 7.00 Star Movie	4.30 Cartoon 4.35 Rupert Bear 4.50 Fireball XLS 5.10 Freewheelers 7.00 This Is Your Life 8.00 Benny Hill Show	4.30 Cartoon 4.35 Wind in The Willows 4.50 The Sooty Show 5.10 Magpie 7.00 Thursday Movie	4.30 Cartoon 4.35 Zingalong 4.50 Thunderbirds 7.00 Branded 7.30 Department S
BORDER	12.20 Phoenix 5 12.50 World of Sport 5.10 Shari's Show 6.10 The Big Valley 7.05 Feature Film	1.00 Play Better Tennis 2.20 Jungle Boy 2.50 The Saint 3.45 Football 4.45 The Golden Shot 5.35 Catweazle 7.20 Doctor at Large	4.35 Once Upon A Time 4.50 Joe 90 5.15 Timeslip 6.45 Opportunity Knocks	4.35 Origami 4.50 Junior Showtime 5.15 Magpie 7.30 Feature Film	4.05 Nanny and the Professor 4.35 Rupert Bear 4.50 The Sooty Show 5.15 Freewheelers 7.00 This Is Your Life 8.00 Benny Hill Show	4.30 Paulus 4.45 Superman 5.15 Magpie 7.00 Feature Film	4.05 Junkin 4.35 Zingalong 4.50 Land of the Giants 7.00 The Sky's the Limit
CHANNEL	12.50 World of Sport 5.15 Gunsmoke 6.15 Please Sir 6.45 Saturday Film	2.15 The Man from U.N.C.L.E. 3.10 The Big Match 4.45 The Golden Shot 5.35 Catweazle 7.20 Doctor at Large	3.55 Once Upon a Time 4.05 Puffin 4.45 Forest Rangers 5.10 Timeslip 6.45 Opportunity Knocks	3.55 Plupp 4.05 Puffin 4.50 Junior Showtime 5.10 Magpie 7.00 Star Movie	3.55 Rupert Bear 4.05 Puffin 4.50 The Sooty Show 5.10 Freewheelers 7.00 Treasure Hunt 8.00 Benny Hill Show	3.55 Origami 4.05 Puffin 4.45 H.R. Puf 'n' Stuf 5.10 Magpie 7.05 The Thursday Film	3.55 Zingalong 4.05 Puffin 4.15 Mickey 4.50 Lost in Space 7.30 Feature Film
GRAMPIAN	12.30 Sean The Leprechaun 12.50 World of Sport 5.10 Gunsmoke 6.15 At War—"Crash Dive"	1.00 Play Better Tennis 4.40 The Golden Shot 5.35 Catweazle 7.20 Doctor at Large	4.10 Once Upon A Time 4.55 Rumble Jumble 5.15 Timeslip 6.05 Cartoon 6.40 Opportunity Knocks	4.10 The Magic Ball 4.50 Junior Showtime 5.15 Magpie 7.00 The Tuesday Western	4.10 Rupert Bear 4.50 The Sooty Show 5.15 Freewheelers 7.00 This Is Your Life 8.00 Benny Hill Show	4.10 Origami 4.50 Flintstones 5.15 Magpie 7.00 Slapstick and Old Lace 7.25 The Thursday Comedy	4.10 Zingalong 4.50 Adventures In Rainbow Country 5.15 Arthur 7.00 The Sky's the Limit
GRANADA	12.15 Supercar 12.50 World of Sport 5.15 Bonanza 6.20 The Tough Guys 8.05 Dickie Henderson Show	1.00 Play Better Tennis 1.55 Rocket Robin Hood 3.45 Football 4.40 Golden Shot 5.35 Catweazle 7.20 Doctor at Large	4.35 Once Upon a Time 4.50 Skippy 5.10 Timeslip 6.20 Beverly Hillsbillies 6.40 Opportunity Knocks	4.35 The Magic Ball 4.50 Junior Showtime 5.10 Magpie 6.20 The Beverly Hillsbillies 6.50 The Tuesday Film	4.35 Enchanted House 4.50 The Sooty Show 5.10 Freewheelers 6.20 The Beverly Hillsbillies 7.00 This Is Your Life 8.00 Benny Hill Show	4.35 Origami 4.50 Woodbina 5.10 Magpie 6.20 The Beverly Hillsbillies 6.55 The Saint	4.35 Zingalong 4.50 Spiderman 5.10 Joe 90 6.20 The Beverly Hillsbillies 6.50 When the West Was Wild





WALES/WEST

12.15 Joe 90
 12.50 World of Sport
 5.10 Arnie
 5.40 The Sky's The Limit
 6.15 Please Sir!
 6.45 The Avengers

1.00 Play Better Tennis
 2.15 Big Match
 4.45 The Golden Shot
 5.35 Catweazle
 7.20 Doctor at Large

4.50 Woobinda
 5.14 Timeslip
 6.45 Opportunity Knocks

4.37 The Magic Ball
 4.50 Junior Showtime
 5.14 Magpie
 7.00 Bonanza

4.35 Rupert Bear
 4.50 The Sooty Show
 5.14 Freewheelers
 7.00 This Is Your Life
 8.00 Benny Hill Show

4.35 Once Upon A Time
 4.50 The Flintstones
 5.14 Magpie
 7.00 Mid Week Movie
 5.14 Magpie

4.50 Robin Hood
 5.14 Is That A Fact
 7.00 The Friday Film Channel 41
 5.14 Magpie



LONDON

11.05 Thunder-birds
 11.55 Golden Shot
 12.50 World of Sport
 5.10 Survival
 5.45 Gunsmoke
 6.45 Feature Film

2.15 The Big Match
 5.05 The Sky's the Limit
 5.35 Catweazle
 7.20 Doctor at Large

4.10 Once Upon A Time
 4.50 Lost in Space
 6.40 Opportunity Knocks

4.10 The Magic Ball
 4.50 Junior Showtime
 5.15 Magpie
 6.25 Nanny and the Professor
 7.25 The Tuesday Film

4.10 Rupert Bear
 4.50 The Sooty Show
 5.15 Freewheelers
 6.30 Arnie
 7.00 This Is Your Life
 8.00 Benny Hill Show

4.10 Origami
 4.50 Gulliver
 5.15 Roadrunner
 5.15 Timeslip
 7.00 Please Sir!



SCOTTISH

11.50 Cowboy in Africa
 12.50 World of Sport
 5.10 U.F.O.
 6.15 The Golden Shot
 7.05 Please Sir!
 7.35 The Saturday Film

1.00 Play Better Tennis
 4.40 The Golden Shot
 5.35 Catweazle
 7.20 Doctor at Large

4.10 Once Upon A Time
 4.50 Gulliver
 5.10 Timeslip
 6.35 Popeye
 6.40 Opportunity Knocks

4.10 The Enchanted House
 4.50 Junior Showtime
 5.10 Magpie
 6.25 Hogan's Heroes
 6.55 Tuesday Feature Film

4.10 Rupert Bear
 4.50 The Sooty Show
 5.10 Freewheelers
 7.00 This Is Your Life
 8.00 Benny Hill Show

4.10 Origami
 4.50 Skippy
 5.10 Magpie
 7.00 The Thursday Film

4.10 Zingalong
 4.50 Joe 90
 5.15 Cartoon
 Cavalcade
 6.35 Bonanza
 7.35 Department S



SOUTHERN

12.50 World of Sport
 5.15 U.F.O.
 6.15 The Golden Shot
 7.05 Please Sir!
 7.35 The Saturday Film

1.00 Play Better Tennis
 2.00 Sara and Hoppity
 2.15 The Big Match
 4.45 The Golden Shot
 5.35 Catweazle
 7.20 Doctor at Large

4.12 Sean the Leprechaun
 4.50 Superman
 5.15 Magpie
 6.45 Junkin
 7.15 The Thursday Film

4.12 Plupp
 4.50 Superman
 5.15 Magpie
 6.45 Junkin
 7.15 The Thursday Film

4.12 Zingalong
 4.50 Sooty Show
 5.15 Timeslip
 6.35 Out Of Town
 7.00 The Sky's The Limit



TYNE TEES

12.15 Captain Scarlet
 12.50 World of Sport
 5.10 Voyage to the Bottom of the Sea
 6.15 Leslie Crowther Show
 7.15 Saturday Film

1.00 Play Better Tennis
 2.20 Football
 3.15 Cowboy in Africa
 4.45 The Golden Shot
 5.35 Catweazle
 7.20 Doctor at Large

4.35 Rupert Bear
 4.50 The Sooty Show
 5.15 Freewheelers
 7.00 This Is Your Life
 8.00 Benny Hill Show

4.35 Stories of Tuktu
 4.50 The Forest Rangers
 5.15 Magpie
 6.30 Please Sir!
 7.00 The Sky's the Limit
 6.40 The Thursday Film

4.35 Zingalong
 4.50 Huck Finn
 5.15 The Rovers
 6.30 Please Sir!
 7.00 The Sky's the Limit



ULSTER

12.50 World of Sport
 6.15 Shari's Show
 7.15 The Saturday Picture

1.00 Play Better Tennis
 2.15 The Big Match
 3.15 Cowboy in Africa
 4.45 The Golden Shot
 5.35 Catweazle
 7.20 Doctor at Large

4.25 Romper Room
 4.50 Junior Showtime
 5.15 Magpie
 6.30 Cartoon Time
 7.00 Mid-Week Movie

4.25 Romper Room
 4.50 Joe 90
 5.15 Magpie
 6.30 Cartoon Time
 7.00 Feature Film

4.25 Romper Room
 4.50 Thunderbirds
 7.00 The Sky's The Limit
 7.30 Gunsmoke



WESTWARD

12.50 World of Sport
 5.15 Gunsmoke
 6.15 Please Sir
 6.45 Saturday Film

1.00 Play Better Tennis
 2.15 U.N.C.L.E.
 3.10 The Big Match
 4.45 The Golden Shot
 5.35 Catweazle
 7.20 Doctor at Large

3.55 Rupert Bear
 4.05 The Gus Honeybun Show
 4.50 The Sooty Show
 5.10 Freewheelers
 7.00 Treasure Hunt
 8.00 Benny Hill Show

3.55 Rupert Bear
 4.05 The Gus Honeybun Show
 4.45 H.R. Puf 'n' Stuf
 5.10 Magpie
 7.00 The Thursday Film

3.55 Zingalong
 4.05 Gus Honeybun
 4.15 Mickey
 4.50 Lost in Space
 7.00 The Sky's The Limit
 7.30 Feature Film



YORKSHIRE

11.30 Play Better Tennis
 12.50 World of Sport
 5.10 Gunsmoke
 6.15 Feature Film
 8.00 Dickie Henderson Show

1.30 Play Better Tennis
 2.20 Soccer
 4.45 The Golden Shot
 5.35 Catweazle
 7.20 Doctor at Large

4.10 The Magic Ball
 4.50 Junior Showtime
 5.15 Magpie
 6.30 Nanny and the Professor
 7.30 Movie Of The Week

4.10 Rupert Bear
 4.50 Sooty Show
 5.15 Freewheelers
 7.00 This Is Your Life
 8.00 Benny Hill Show

4.10 Origami
 4.50 Flipper
 5.15 Magpie
 6.30 Arnie
 7.00 Shari's Show
 7.30 Men of Action

4.10 Zingalong
 4.50 Lost in Space
 7.00 The Sky's The Limit

FOR COMPLETE DETAILS OF ALL ITV PROGRAMMES SEE TVTIMES

[All details correct at time of going to press.]

REDGAUNTLET

IN THE YEAR 1755 there was a deep rift in the old established Scottish family known as Redgauntlet. One side wanted to restore the Stuarts to the Scottish throne and the other side were equally convinced that the cause was lost and would be better forgotten.

Sir Walter Scott's vivid classic Redgauntlet was seen as a television series some months ago. Now to mark the bi-centenary of the birth of this great author, LOOK-IN has recreated this exciting story in picture-strip form. Redgauntlet is a story of action and intrigue, romance and adventure. it begins next week in LOOK-IN.

