

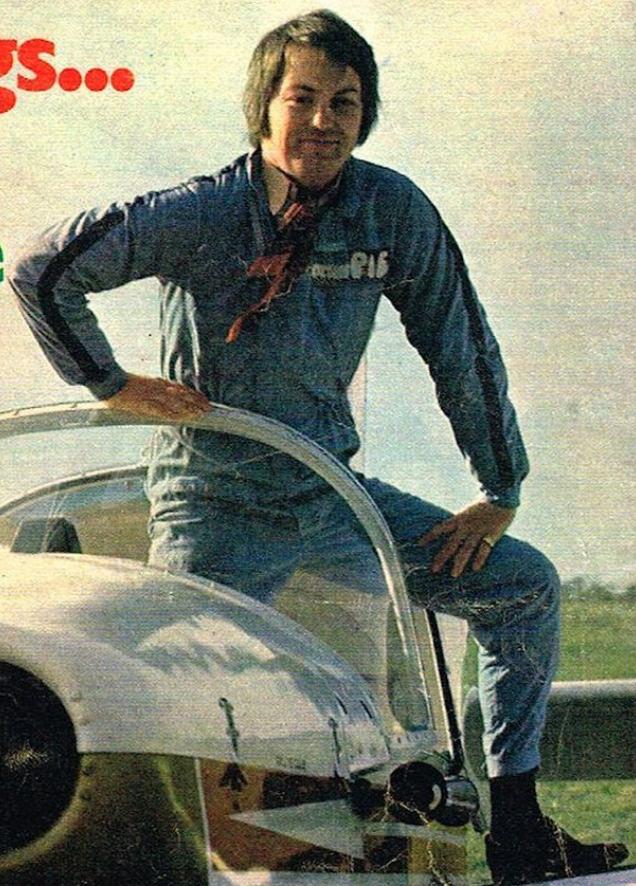
Look-in

Junior TVTimes No 14 w/e 10 April 1971 Every Friday 5p

Elephant's Eggs...

Colour feature inside

**Magpie's Pete
-flying high**



p4 'Hill Tops'—a look at the life of Benny Hill.



p6 Redgauntlet—part three of this exciting strip adventure based on Sir Walter Scott's novel.

p8 'Elephant's Eggs in a Rhubarb Tree'—an off-screen sketch introducing this new programme.



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p23 How!—the TV team research some more of your questions.

p24 Freewheelers—an aerial attack from the rebel leader.

p26 Programme details—the LOOK-IN guide to your viewing this week.



Last Chance for Catweazle Poster

MANY READERS HAVE WRITTEN asking if the Catweazle Poster offered in issues 3 and 7 of LOOK-IN is still available.

The recent postal dispute interrupted applications for this wonderful full-colour poster, so the closing date is being extended until April 24, 1971.

You will remember that the posters cost 30p and if you want one you should complete the coupon

below and post it with your cheque or postal order without delay, to the address shown.

Alank. Farrell

To:—POSTERS, London Weekend International Ltd., 25/28 Old Burlington Street, London, W1X 1LB.

Please forward me..... Catweazle posters. I enclose a cheque/postal order to the value of £.....

Name (block capitals).....

Address

Look out for next week's Look-in



The second of LOOK-IN's in depth profiles on the Magpie presenters appears in next week's issue when the spotlight falls on Tony Bastable.

ALSO next week, LOOK-IN heralds the return of that hilarious bunch of nitwits, Bright's Boffins. What will Group Captain Bright and his simple side-kicks be getting up to in the new series? It's all revealed in a super colour feature.

Order your copy of LOOK-IN from your newsagent now!





Crowther in trouble

FOR ONCE, LESLIE IS STILL ASLEEP...



BUT NOT FOR LONG...



HUH? WH...WHAT'S GOING ON?



WASHDAY, LESLIE! SORRY, BUT I WANT THESE SHEETS!

HUH!! I WANT SOME KIP!

SECONDS LATER...



LUCKY CHARLOTTE'S UP EARLY. I'LL BORROW HER BED...

BUT...



UGGGGH! I'VE BEEN BOMBED...

LESLIE, BE A DEAR AND TAKE THE WASHING TO THE LAUNDRETTE. THE MACHINE'S PACKED UP...



OH, WELL! ANYTHING FOR A BIT OF PEACE AND QUIET! I CAN BARELY KEEP MY EYES OPEN... AT LEAST THE LAUNDRETTE'S EMPTY...



AND SO... 2½ 12½

PHEW! LOOKS LIKE JEAN'S WASHING FOR AN ARMY! I NEED THREE MACHINES...



I'LL JUST DROP SOME SOAP-POWDER IN. THEN I'LL GRAB A KIP IN ONE OF THOSE CHAIRS...



SOON...

OOOH! LOOK! THOSE MACHINES ARE SPILLING OVER!

THAT SILLY MAN - HE'S USED TOO MUCH SOAP!



I'LL WAKE HIM UP... OO-ER... IT'S LESLIE CROWTHER!

OH, NO! I'VE DROPPED A CLANGER. I'LL HAVE TO DO SOMETHING!



NO YOU WON'T, MISTER CROWTHER! JUST SIT THERE! WE'LL DO IT ALL!

OH, YES! IT'LL BE A PLEASURE! WE'RE FANS OF YOURS!



YOU LOOK TIRED! HERE, HAVE THIS PILLOW!

AND A CHAIR FOR YOUR LEGS!

ER... WELL... IF YOU SAY SO! YAWN!



THAT'S GREAT - I GOT SUCH A GOOD SLEEP AT THE LAUNDRETTE - THANKS TO THOSE HOUSEWIVES...

... THAT I DON'T FEEL A BIT TIRED NOW. I'LL JUST HAVE TO SIT UP ALL NIGHT!

HILL TOPS!



Benny and friend screened earlier this year.



NINETEEN-HUNDRED-AND-FROZEN-TO-DEATH WAS A VERY GOOD YEAR for Alfred Hawthorne Hill, better known as Benny. He was born then. On January 21st, 1925. "It was so cold that as a baby I didn't cry," recalled Benny. "Ice creamed!"

Yes, conversation with Benny off-stage is as funny as his antics in *The Benny Hill Show*—especially when he's talking about himself. "I am the descendant of a family of balloons," he said. "Well, I have awful trouble keeping my weight down. I'm always on a diet. But I usually eat the *diet* before meals.

"My first link with show business," remembered Benny, "was my stage debut while I was a schoolboy. I was the rabbit in 'Alice in Wonderland'. I always had the biggest ears in my class."

'Bob Job' Benny

Leaving school, Benny first worked for a coal merchant ('ten bob and a bottle of *Coke*, a week') and later spent his time 'galloping around Hampshire in a horse-drawn cart, like Wells Fargo'. In other words, Benny took a job as a milkman. "But I was fascinated by show business and worked in my spare time as a drummer, guitarist, vocalist and comic, called *Bob Job*," he said. "I chose that name because I thought it might attract a *Talent Scout!*"

In 1941, Benny was called up into the army. He was sent to the Royal Electrical and Mechanical Engineers as a driver-mechanic. "But I wasn't much good," said Benny. "Have you ever tried to drive a mechanic?"

"My sergeant reckoned that I was a pretty good comedian, so I was posted to Army Entertainments."

After the war, Benny worked with Reg Varney, now famous as Stan in *On The Buses*, and broke into television after nine weeks out of work. "I wrote some material and took it along to the BBC," he said, "and I ended up with my own series." By 1955, Benny was named Television Personality of the Year, and he has been one of Britain's top comedians ever since.

Benny reckons making people laugh is a serious business. Every time he runs out of inspiration for his comedy scripts at his bachelor flat near London's Albert Hall, Benny has an exciting remedy. He picks up the telephone and books a flight on the first available 'plane.

"I love travelling," he said. "I dream up most of my daft songs and sketches when I am abroad. I don't know why. I just seem to work better with a change of atmosphere.

"It's great writing all your own material. You don't have to learn the words!"

One final 'point. How and why did the grand-sounding name of Alfred Hawthorne become plain 'Benny'? "Well, think of the name, Alf 'ill," said Benny. "Repeat it to yourself once or twice, and you will understand that every time I said 'I'm Alf 'ill', people called a doctor!

"But even when I changed it and told people 'I ain't Alf 'ill,' they *still* called the doc!"



"I always had the biggest ears in my class."

SIR WALTER SCOTT'S Redgauntlet

WHEN DARSIE LATIMER TAKES A HOLIDAY ON THE LONELY SOLWAY FIRTH, FAR FROM THE BUSTLE OF EIGHTEENTH-CENTURY EDINBURGH, HE IS RESCUED FROM QUICKSANDS BY LAIRD HERRIES OF BIRRENSWORK, AND GIVEN LODGING FOR THE NIGHT. DARSIE IS UNAWARE THAT HERRIES IS REALLY REDGAUNTLET, A STAUNCH JACOBITE SECRETLY PLOTTING AGAINST KING GEORGE. BUT HIS PRESENCE IN THE HOUSE WORRIES NIXON, REDGAUNTLET'S LIEUTENANT...

NIXON SEARCHES DARSIE'S POCKETS AND FINDS SOMETHING OF INTEREST...

HA! MR. HERRIES WILL WANT TO KNOW THE CONTENTS OF THIS LETTER!



THE LAIRD'S A FOOL TO LET STRANGERS IN HERE! SUPPOSE THAT YOUNG MAN IS NOT ALL HE SEEMS...



NIXON PUTS THE LETTER BACK AND STEALS AWAY. HE IS UNABLE TO CONTACT HIS MASTER THAT NIGHT AND, COME MORNING, DARSIE'S EARLY PRESENCE PREVENTS HIM SAYING ANYTHING...

I THANK YOU FOR YOUR HOSPITALITY, SIR - AND FAREWELL, MADAM. I HOPE WE CHANCE TO MEET AGAIN SOMETIME.

YOU'LL TAKE MORE CARE OF THE SANDS IN FUTURE, NO DOUBT!

FLATTERED BY DARSIE'S OBVIOUS ATTENTION, GREENMANTLE'S BLUSHES REMAIN AS NIXON REVEALS HIS INFORMATION...



I HAD A LOOK AT HIS PAPERS, SIR. DARSIE LATIMER'S THE NAME - WITH CONNECTIONS AT THE EDINBURGH LAW FIRM OF FAIRFORD!

WHY THE DEVIL DIDN'T YOU TELL ME BEFORE? GET MY HORSE, FAIRFORD SHALL TELL ME MORE. IF LATIMER IS THE MAN I THINK, THEN THE CARDS ARE FALLING INTO MY HANDS AT LAST!

SOME HOURS LATER, AS DARSIE'S FRIEND ALAN FAIRFORD IS BUSY IN THE OUTER OFFICE OF HIS FATHER'S FIRM...



THIS WAY, MR. HERRIES. MR. FAIRFORD WILL SEE YOU AT ONCE!



MERE MINUTES PASS BEFORE ANOTHER VISITOR ARRIVES...

HERRIES OF BIRRENSWORK? WASN'T THAT A JACOBITE FAMILY, JAMES?

HUSH, MR. ALAN! THAT'S DANGEROUS TALK IN THESE TIMES OF HANOVERIAN RULE!

MR. FAIRFORD? I'M SEEKING A FRIEND OF DARSIE LATIMER!

THEN I'M THE MR. FAIRFORD YOU WANT! WON'T YOU SIT DOWN, MADAM...?

DARSIE IS IN GREAT DANGER! YOU MUST FIND HIM AND PERSUADE HIM TO LEAVE SOLWAY! I CANNOT SAY MORE, BUT YOU MUST BELIEVE ME!



WAIT! YOU... YOU CAN'T LEAVE ME WITH THIS RIDDLE!

I HAVE TO GET BACK! DO AS I ASK, AND YOU MAY BE IN TIME TO SAVE DARSIE'S LIFE!



MEANWHILE, ON THE DUNES OF THE SOLWAY...

THAT'S MERRY MUSIC TO FIND IN A DESOLATE SPOT LIKE THIS!

WANDERING WILLIE'S THE BEST FIDDLER IN THE KINGDOM, SIR! ARE YOU A MAN WHO'D BE KIND TO POOR FOLK?



HERE YOU ARE. I SEE YOU'VE TWO FIDDLES, WILLIE!

ACH, THAT'S ROBIN'S—MY PARTNER. WE'RE TO PLAY THE VILLAGE DANCE THE NIGHT BUT THE GOWK'S DISAPPEARED ON SOME FOOL'S ERRAND...



HEH! YE'RE NO BAD WI' THE BOW. I'LL GRANT YE...

THERE'S A YOUNG LADY MIGHT BE AT THAT DANCE, AND I'D LIKE TO MEET HER AGAIN. IF I PAY YOU WELL, CAN I TAKE YOUR PARTNER'S PLACE TONIGHT?



SO THAT NIGHT...

WHAT'S THIS? OUR LAST NIGHT'S VISITOR ASSUMES THE GUISE OF A COUNTRY FIDDLER! I'LL WARRANT HE'S A SPY, TAM...



IN THE GLOOM, DARSIE DOESN'T NOTICE NIXON— BUT HIS EYE PICKS OUT LILIAS GREENMANTLE...

SOH-HO! MY LADY GOES TO TAKE A BREATH OF AIR! WILLIE WILL BE PLAYING THE NEXT REEL ALONE, I'M THINKING...



COME ON, TAM! THE YOUNG COXCOMB'S GOIN' TO BE EASY PREY!



NOW— WHILE THE FOOL'S THOUGHTS ARE ELSEWHERE! YOU'RE A DEAD DUCK, MY SPYING FRIEND!

Elephant's Eggs

WHO'S EVER HEARD OF AN ELEPHANT THAT LAYS EGGS—let alone a rhubarb tree? But if you think neither exists, you're wrong.

Thames Television have both in the form of a hilarious, crackpot comedy review called *Elephant's Eggs in a Rhubarb Tree*. And, if you haven't yet seen it, you'd be advised to fasten your safety-belts and read on.

The programme has a permanent cast of five and it would doubtless be the understatement of the year to call them *zany*! There's Richard Beckinsale—a well-known funnyman—and Paul Whitsun-Jones, a circular character who weighs seventeen stone. Then there's six feet three and a half inches of witty David Rowlands, and John Gould, who spends lots of his time playing the pianoforte. Last but not least is Ann Beach—the only girl and the main solo vocalist. I was quickly reminded, though, that the lads, too, sing on the show—even though it's not their true vocation.

It is this comical, chaotic cast that serves up an elephantine omelette of potty poetry, hysterical history and sidesplitting slapstick.

"Rhymes and riddles, songs and sketches—a limerick laugh-in and even a dance or two," is how Producer



Pamela Lonsdale described the situation. And a funny situation it is, too—especially with such distinguished writers as T. S. Eliot, Hilaire Belloc and Spike Milligan contributing to the fun.

Yes, *Elephant's Eggs in a Rhubarb Tree* has just about everything. Music, comic verse and epitaphs, tongue twisters, jokes (old and new) and riddles that will make you smile or groan—depending on your own particular brand of humour. One minute you'll be hearing the weather forecast . . .

"In the extreme north of Scotland a warm air stream will bring torrential rain and widespread flooding. In brief, the weather will be normal for the time of year."

While you are still laughing—or *groaning*, John Gould will suddenly interrupt the forecast to tell you . . .

"There was a young man of Bengal,
Who went to a fancy dress ball,
He went just for fun,
Dressed up as a bun,
And a dog ate him up in the hall."

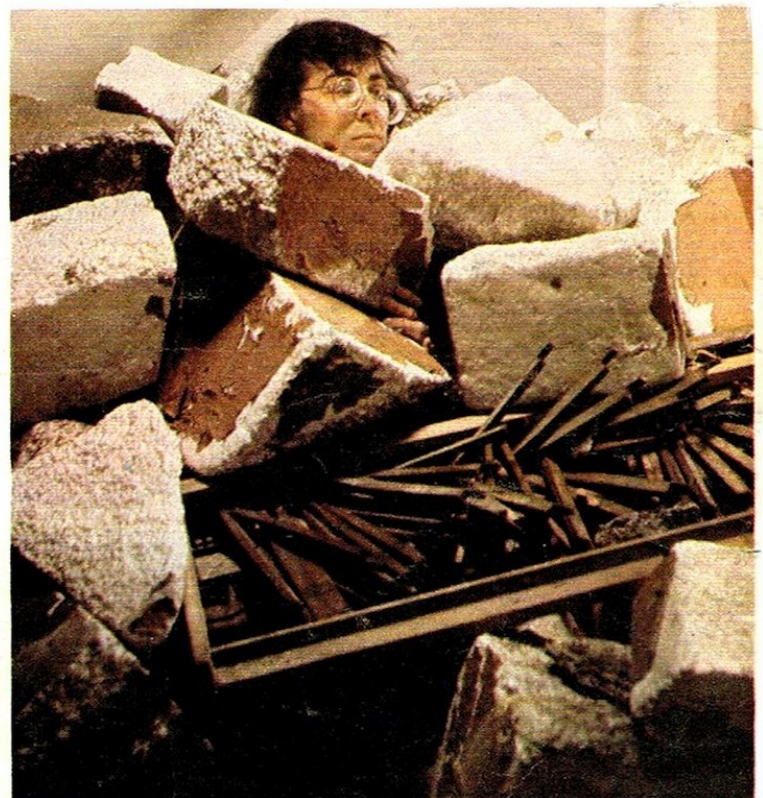
"The main thing," explained Richard, "is that everyone at home joins in—that way it's much more fun."

If you're feeling like the biggest laugh of your lives, I dare you to take Richard up on his advice and tune in at 5.15 on Monday night. (Border and Granada from Monday week).

If your region is Southern or Thames, you'll be able to see *Elephant's Eggs in a Rhubarb Tree* at the same time on Friday. Don't forget—it's too good a programme to miss.



David Rowlands recites an animal poem.



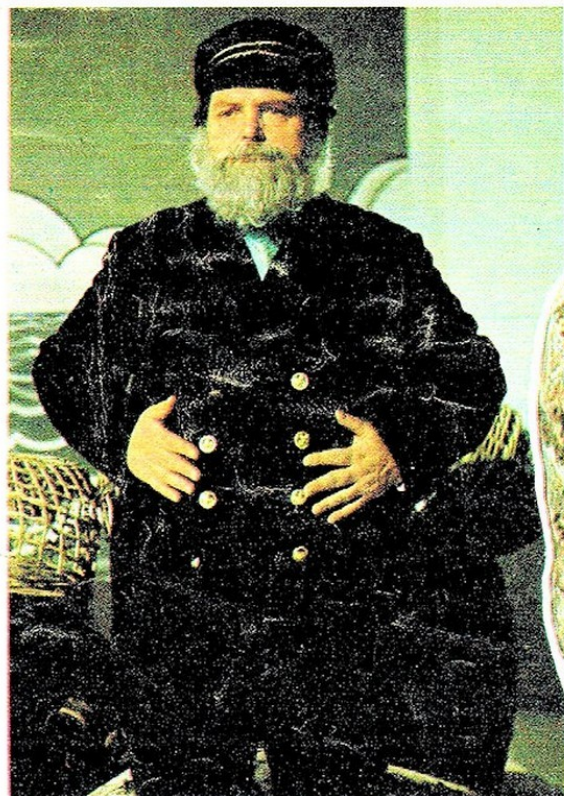
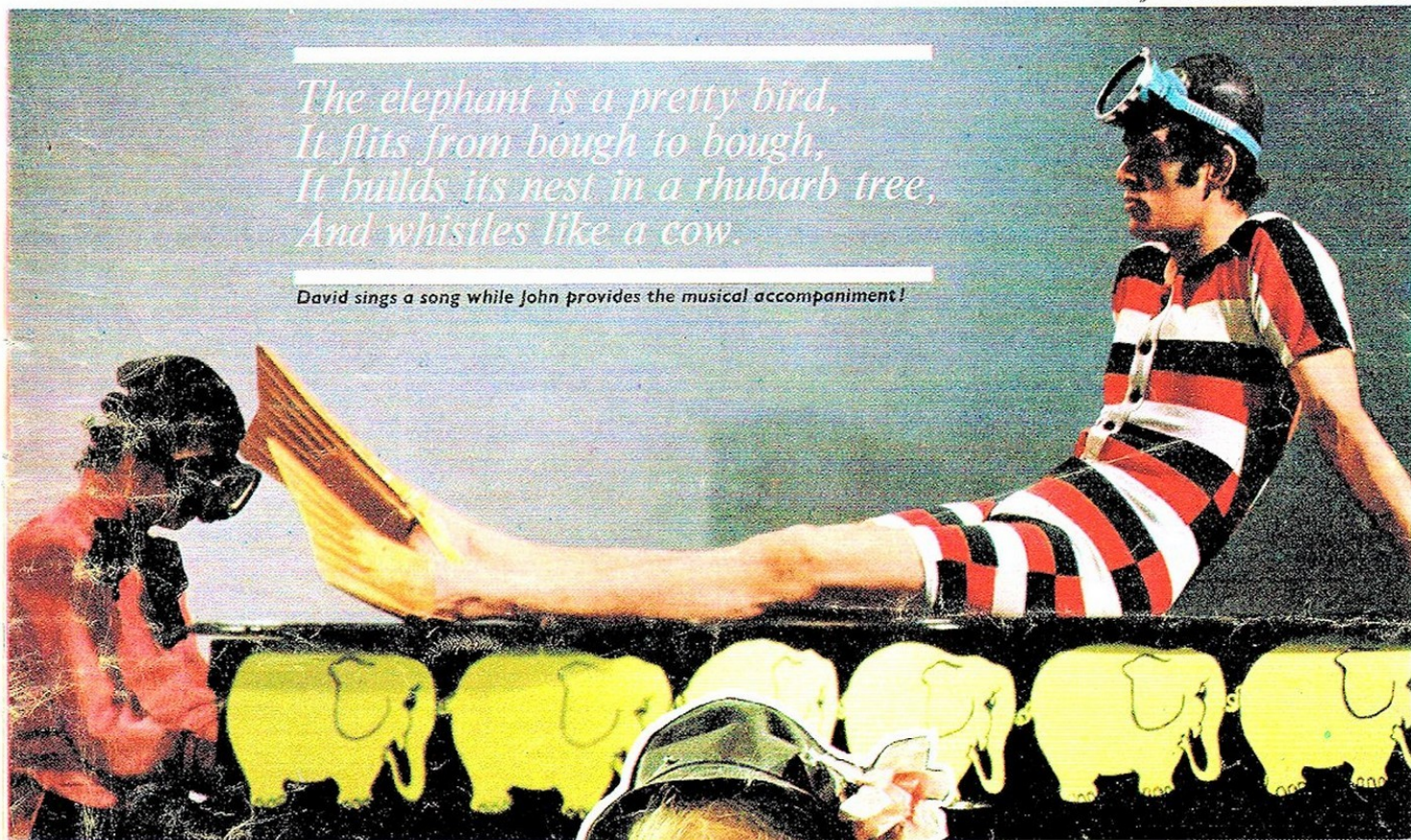
John sings about a long-range telescope—and it brings the house aown.

in a Rhubarb Tree Tree

by Andrew Williams

*The elephant is a pretty bird,
It flits from bough to bough,
It builds its nest in a rhubarb tree,
And whistles like a cow.*

David sings a song while John provides the musical accompaniment!



Paul Whitsun-Jones (above) and Ann Beach appear in many disguises.

Richard Beckinsale in the cooking pot!

The first of three interviews with the Magpie presenters. This week we're...

FLYING HIGH WITH PETE BRADY

FLYING IS FOR THE BIRDS — and Pete Brady! The LOOK-IN editor found this out after a brief talk with Magpie's Canadian-born presenter.

So, to get him fully relaxed for an in-depth interview, we invited Pete to put on his wings and accompany LOOK-IN to Biggin Hill Airfield where photographer Bert Hill, a devoted flyer himself, was standing by with a Rallye Club aircraft.

The day began well for the sun was bright and the skies were clear. In the back of the car, nestling under a pile of emergency raincoats and sweaters in case the weather broke, was a Spitfire.

After going through some catalogues in LOOK-IN's offices the previous week, Pete had expressed interest in a model Spitfire kit. The manufacturers, generously offered a model to Pete and as he glimpsed the illustrated box top, his eyes lit up with enthusiasm.

'Great,' he said. 'I can start work on that tonight.'



MAGPIE
★ SPECIAL ★

WAITING: Using headphones and microphone, Pete checks that all is well for take on.



GROUNDING: At the controls—wishing his licence had not expired.

During the rest of the journey to Biggin Hill, Pete spoke of nothing but flying. That weekend he had been hopping over most of Southern England in a friend's helicopter and to Pete, being airborne is the nearest thing to paradise he knows.

Born in Montreal on February 17, 1941, Pete's family moved to Barbados in the West Indies when he was ten. In 1956 another move took them to Jamaica where a few years later he got a job with a local radio station as a disc jockey.

The clear skies and warm seas of the Islands led Pete to pursue two hobbies . . . flying and water-skiing.

But it was his prowess as a water skier which brought him to Europe.

Representing the West Indies, Pete was entered for the World Championships in France in 1962. He did quite well and received a medal from General de Gaulle. He continued with the sport in England and in Holland, but the cool climate was not to his liking and he abandoned his skis . . . for a boat.

The boat happened to be the Radio London pirate ship, and for a year Pete's voice could be heard introducing pop records from the outlawed base anchored in the North Sea.

Then, after a spell with Radio Luxembourg, Pete became one of the first regular disc jockeys on Radio One. TV appearances on Top of the Pops and Juke Box Jury led the way to a greater opportunity in television when his agent told Pete to go along to Thames Television for an audition. As a result he was offered the job of becoming a regular presenter for *Magpie*.

With his wife, Judy, Pete is now installed in a new house between Leatherhead and Dorking in Surrey where he can spend more time with his three thoroughbred horses, Poly-mint, Kudos and the Eiruscan.

Dogs are another great love of Pete's, which is strange when you consider that at the age of ten he was severely savaged by a crazy pooch and spent four months in hospital.

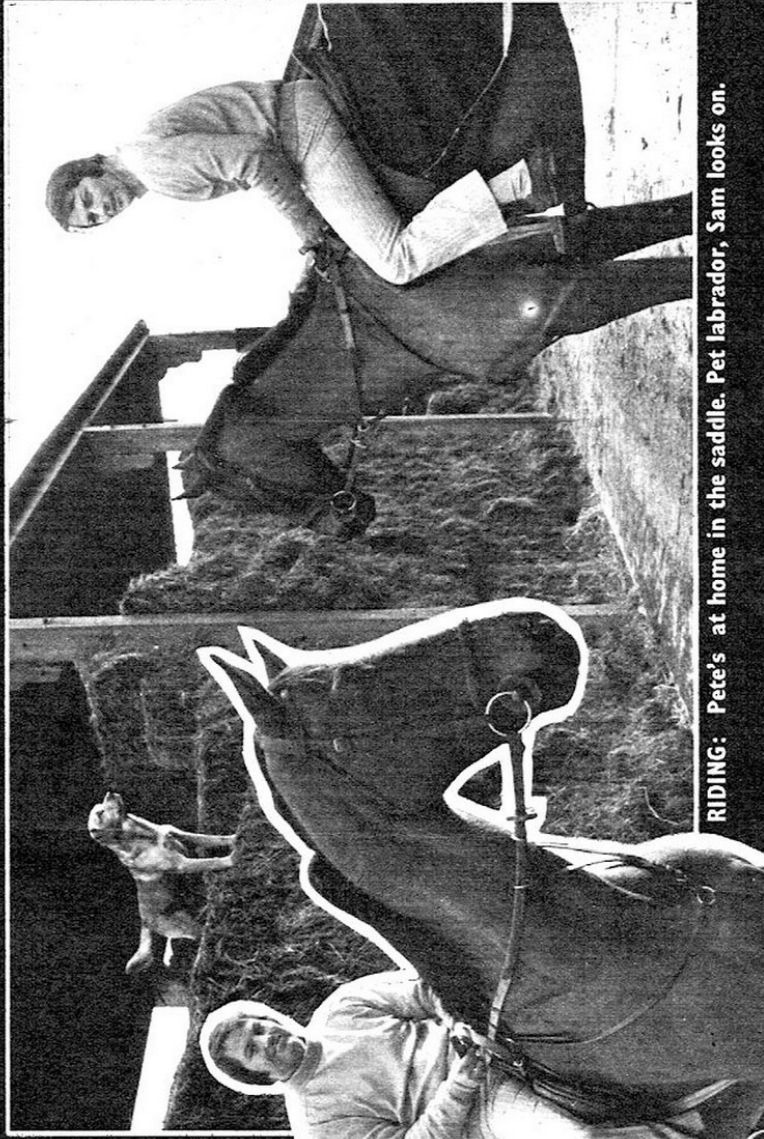
Pete enjoys all kinds of music and has a passion for science fiction novels. His ambitions are to have a television show of his own . . . and to renew his expired pilot's licence.

We reckon the second part of his dream will be realised very soon, for as Bert Hill piloted us into the wide blue yonder, we could see that it was only a supreme effort of will power that stopped Pete taking over and bringing off the first hi-jacking of a single-engine light aircraft.

WAITING: Using headphones and microphone, Pete checks that all is well for take on.



GROOMING: Owner of three thoroughbred horses, Pete confesses his wife Judy is the rider in the family.



RIDING: Pete's at home in the saddle. Pet Labrador, Sam looks on.

YOUR VIEW

GARY WARREN, well-known for his part as Cedric in 'Catweazle' 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 Gary Warren. 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**



Copper

I dreamt I had a pony with a lovely golden mane,
His coat was brown and silky and Copper was his name.
Now Copper was a jumper, he sailed through the air,
Over hedge and fence and water, for which he had a flair.
I took him to a little show, hoping I might win,
But at a water jump he stopped and I went headfirst in.
As I hit the water, I thought I heard a call,
But then I opened up my eyes and saw my bedroom wall!

**Rosalind Smith,
Nr. Winchester, Hants.**

☆ *Lucky it was just a dream, Rosalind, or you'd have been soaked! Have any other readers poems they'd like to send in to the Editor?*



"We apologise for the technical fault during the present glass - blowing programme."

**C. Drzazgowski,
Birmingham 30.**

"Look casual."

**D. Hynam,
Derby.**



Monkey Business

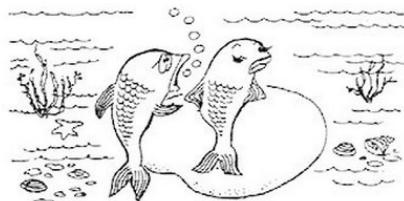
One day, a few years back, my brother bought a monkey for a pet, and thinking Mum and Dad would not let him keep it, he put it in the cupboard containing a ventilator in his bedroom.

You can guess what a shock my Mother had when clearing out his room, the following morning! She had found one of his suit jackets lying on the bed, so she was going to put it on a hanger. As she opened the cupboard door she could hardly believe her eyes for, leaping around the cupboard, was the monkey.

She told Dad and he said my brother could keep it. He named it Jenny and kept it in the shed. It cost ever such a lot of money to look after her as the electric fire had to be kept going all day and night. But in the end we had to give her away because it was bad for her to be alone all day.

**Veronica Neal,
Slough, Bucks.**

☆ *That's the strangest pet story I've ever heard, Veronica. The Editor would like to hear about any other readers who have out-of-the-ordinary pets.*



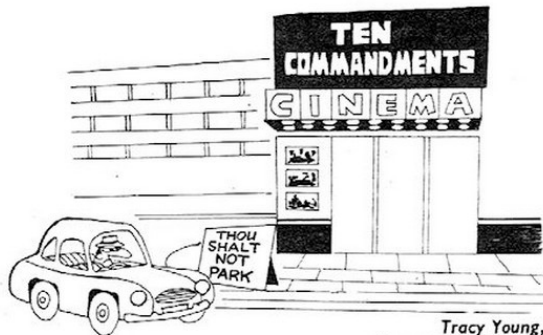
**Kevin Woodroffe,
Romford, Essex.**

"If you refuse me, I shall throw myself out of the river!"

Pit Stop

What happened to the man who fell down a coal shaft?
He suffered minor injuries!

**Stephen Lynd,
Belfast, N. Ireland.**



**Tracy Young,
Hornsey, London N.8.**

It's Cliff Richard!

One day my Mother and I were out shopping when we saw a large car drive past and stop a short distance away. Imagine my excitement when out stepped my favourite singer, Cliff Richard.

Mother told me to go and ask for his autograph, and gave me a pen and a cereal packet, as she had no paper. Cliff signed his name on the packet and told me it was the first time he had ever autographed a packet of breakfast cereals!

**Bina Patel,
Hove, Sussex.**

☆ *As my friend, Catweazle, would say—that was certainly a lucky shopping 'spell'.*



The Look-in Crossword

Across

- One who is thrown out, he's certainly not the hero.
- Man who works for a newspaper; you may see a folding body _____ on Saturday's wrestling.
- And the man doing the talking at that wrestling, Kent Walton, is one.
- Noun like Crowther or Drake or Alderton.
- Harry _____ controls Sooty.
- He presents World of Sport each week; (7,6).
- She's Please Sir's Sharon; also a British coin just changed.
- Serial featuring Max and Mike.
- She does the adding up for Bob Monkhouse on 3 down. (4,5).
- It precedes Stewpot.

Down

- The singer and comedian in our picture.
- Looks along the sight, like competitors with their bows in 3 down.
- Game starring Bob Monkhouse (3,6,4).
- One of the Maggie presenters — he's in LOOK-IN this week.
- The World of _____, is on every Saturday.
- Funny paper, or funny man like I down.
- Magician uses one in his act.
- This programme stars Pete, Tony and Susan.
- Susan Stranks, in short.
- Not at all well as the end of comedian, Benny Hill shows.
- Dinenage is a member of our How! team.
- He follows a football team and it can be used to cool you down.
- Sheep found with that Fenn Street teacher, Doris Ewell.



Answers:

Across: 1. Outcast, 4. Press, 7. Name, 8. Corbett, 11. Richard Davies, 13. Freewheelers, 16. Anne Aston, 19. Ed. Down: 2. Hero, 3. Bows, 5. Saturday, 6. Funny man, 8. Sooty, 9. Pete, 10. Corbett, 12. Susan, 14. How!, 15. Dinenage, 17. Ewell. Pictured star is Des O'Connor.

Chessington Zoo

has got the lot!

It's Surrey's more to see'n do zoo!

- * More than 1000 amazing and amusing animals from all over the world.
- * Super funfair — big wheel, roller coaster, bumper cars — the lot!
- * Smashing circus — performance dates and times on request.
- * Free swings, slides, and roundabouts.

Come and see for yourself at our expense!

Just bring along this ticket — it provides free admission for any boy or girl under 14 years old

ADMIT ONE
BOY OR GIRL
under 14 years old
To CHESSINGTON ZOO,
SURREY
FREE
Valid up to December 31, 1971

If Dad brings you by car — tell him it's on the A243 between Hook and Leatherhead.



Colin Willock completes an introduction to his favourite animal

Wonders of the Elephant

I TOLD YOU LAST WEEK how a smart old female elephant in Africa held up my Land Rover while she accounted for one of her herd's missing youngsters. Now I'd like to point out why the elephant is my favourite wild animal.

To begin with, despite their size, these animals are so graceful! Just look at the way they move. They can travel at up to twenty five miles per hour in complete silence. The reason for this is that their huge feet are 'sprung' with elastic pads that cushion contact with the ground.

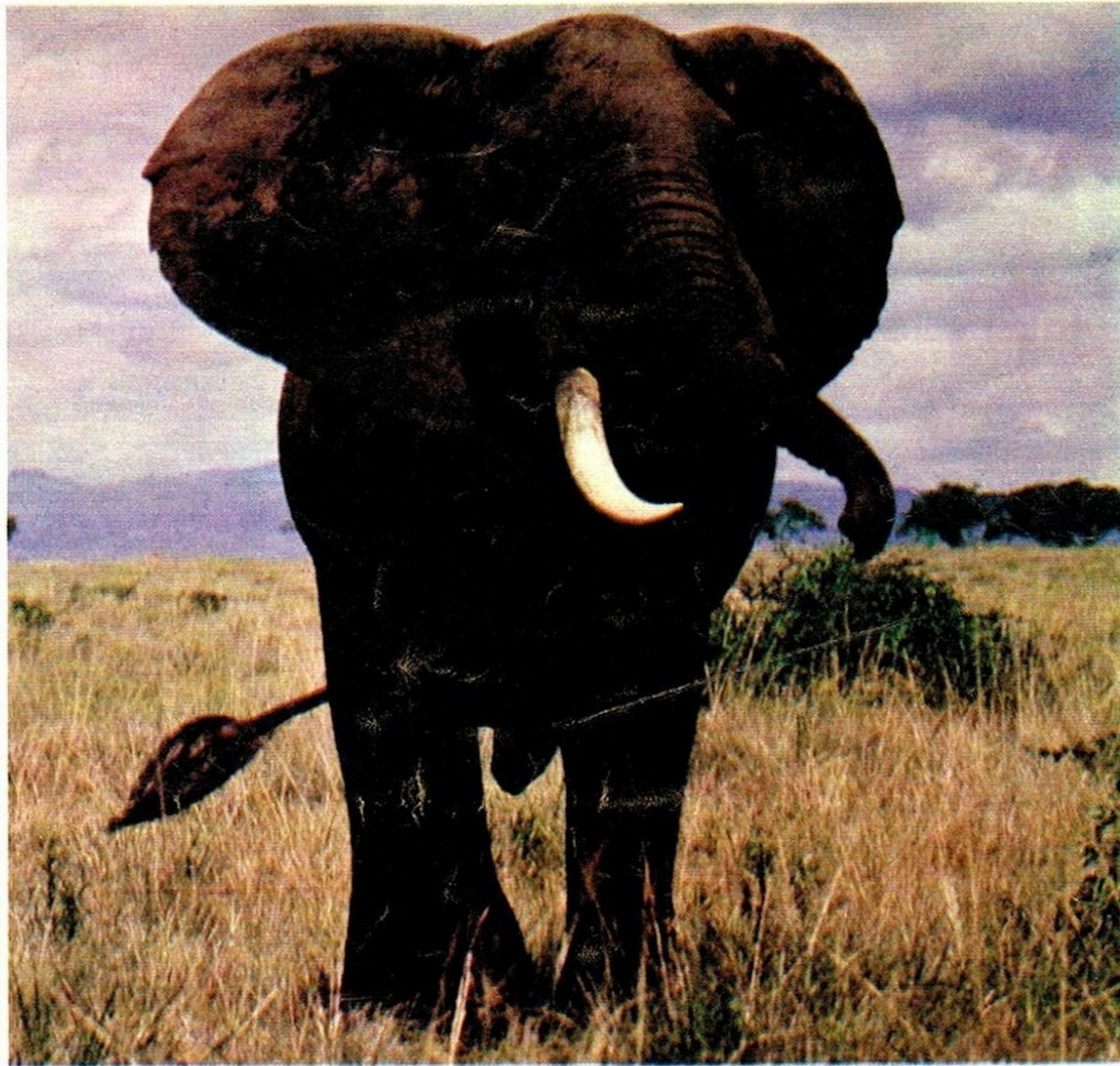
Everything about the elephant is so beautifully designed by evolution for the animal's survival. African elephants—the type I'm most familiar with—have those huge floppy ears for a good reason. It's not got much to do with good hearing. The vast surface area of the ears is an excellent device for losing body heat, particularly when flapped about vigorously.

Many people think of elephants as sun-worshippers. So they are—up to a point. But they can't stand *too* much direct, heat-of-the-day sunlight. That's where those fan-like ears come in. Though African elephants will always stand under a tree when the sun's at its hottest—if they can find one.

Perhaps you've noticed that the Indian elephant has far smaller ears. That's because he usually lives in thick forest where there's plenty of shade, so he doesn't need a fan with which to cool himself quite so badly.

Next comes that marvellous trunk. It's really a long nose. Elephants use it for breathing and smelling water or food hundreds of yards away. They can also pull up

elderly bulls live a solitary existence. An African cow elephant called 'Kali Momma' was very bad-tempered. It turned out that she had a bad toothache!



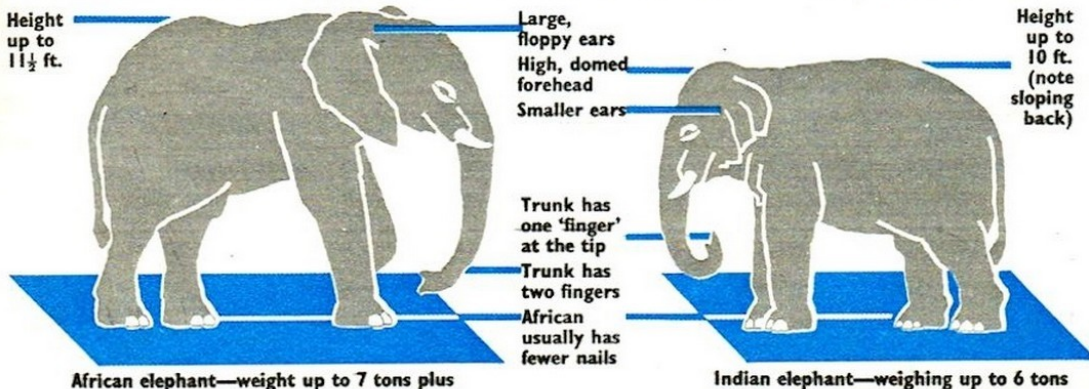
large trees or select a single juicy blade of grass with it. That's not all! The trunk can suck up ten gallons of water, be used to give the elephant a dust-bath or provide him with a powerful weapon.

Those handsome tusks are overgrown incisor teeth and serve the elephant well for digging up roots and boring for water in dried-up river beds. If you look at a wild elephant's tusks you can see that the tips are polished and grooved by hard work. The root of the tusk is sensitive, just like a normal tooth.

An elephant's chewing teeth are pretty odd, too. As one tooth wears out so the next one moves along the jaw, on the assembly line principle, to replace it. When all seven teeth in each upper and lower jaw are worn, the elephant dies of old age or starvation. An African elephant lives about fifty years—an Indian, seventy.

It's rather sad to think that your grandchildren may never see an elephant, except perhaps in a zoo. Even National Parks aren't big enough for them to live in. Roads, towns and farms have cut the herds' traditional migration routes.

African or Indian elephant? Some points to look for



Protected inside even a national park, which may be 2,000 square miles in area, the elephant herds at first breed too rapidly. Then they start tearing the landscape apart. Soon there isn't a tree left so the elephants become sick and die.

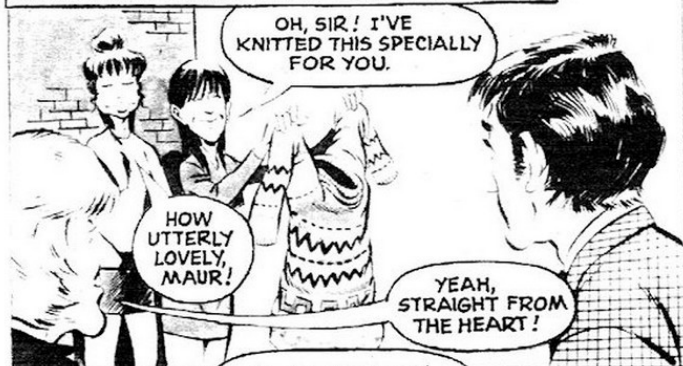
This is a problem the park wardens and scientists still have to solve.

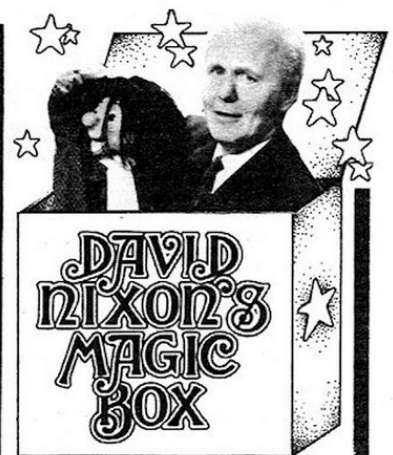
Next week: the wonderful life on an African plain.



PLEASE SIR!

MAUREEN HAS A SOFT SPOT FOR MR. HEDGES...

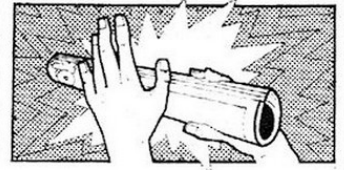




Your eyes can play funny tricks on you sometimes. Here's an unusual optical illusion which you can try.

THE TRANSPARENT HAND

Roll up your LOOK-IN into a tube about one inch in diameter, and hold it up to the side of your left hand, as shown in the illustration. Now, look through the tube with your right eye—keeping your other eye open. You will be amazed to see a hole right through the middle of your hand.



CHANGE-OVER CARDS

Having shown two empty hats to your friends, drop the Ace of Spades into one and the Ace of Diamonds into the other. After the magic word—Abracadabra—you take out the cards and show that they have changed places. How is it done? Well, each card has a duplicate of the other ace stuck to its back—so all you have to do is turn the cards around before you take them from the hat!

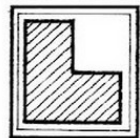


TEASER TIME ★★★★★

How do you write down four 'nines' and make them add up to exactly one hundred? That was last week's teaser, and here's the answer.

$$99\frac{9}{9} = 100$$

This diagram is just a square with a corner removed. Your job is to divide this shape into four pieces which are exactly the same size and shape. Watch out for the solution, next week.



By arrangement with David Nixon. Based on the Thames TV programme. (Illustrations by David Jefferts)

Sink or Swim



RICHARD DAVIES talks to the Amateur Swimming Association Education Committee and finds out about the Swimming Proficiency Awards.

THOUGH MANY PEOPLE CAN SWIM, few are capable of dealing with a real emergency. This could take many forms—abandoning a stricken ship or simply getting into difficulties whilst swimming in the sea. But no matter what the circumstances, knowing how to stay alive in such situations is vital.

Norman Sarsfield, the Honorary Secretary of the Amateur Swimming Association Education Committee was aware of the numerous dangers facing swimmers. So, he created a special award scheme for proficiency in personal survival. Since this award was initiated in 1962, it has undoubtedly saved the lives of many swimmers. Though there are three grades to the award scheme, the basic skills of survival remain the same.

The first of these is *entry*

Right: Eight-year-old Debbie Adams—the millionth winner of the golden award for the swimming proficiency test. Below: A pair of inflated trousers helps a group of swimmers to stay afloat.



into the water from a height—a swimmer must retain his confidence if he accidentally falls into the water.

Treading water and floating—are other essential skills. These are the best ways of conserving your energy.

If there is an obstruction on the surface of the water, a swimmer must be able to *submerge and swim underwater*.

The removal and inflation of clothing—a swimmer who is trained to undress in the water and use his clothes as artificial floats can stay buoyant until help arrives.

The use of miscellaneous supports is really a matter of commonsense. For instance, a wooden plank or something similar would prove a good means of staying afloat.

Finally, comes the *exit from the water*. This last manoeuvre could prove the most difficult of all—especially if the water level is far below that of a bank or a wall.

Over one million people of all ages have received these awards and, says Norman: "Not only has the scheme saved lives, but it's helped to build up people's stamina."

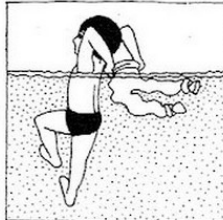
If you'd like to enter for one of Norman Sarsfield's awards, write for further details to: Miss L. V. Cook, The Organiser of Proficiency Award Schemes, 12, Kings Avenue, Woodford Green, Essex.

SURVIVAL SWIMMING

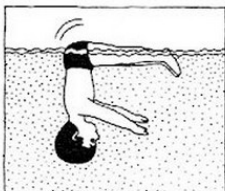
How your trousers can help you to stay afloat.

Below, our artist has drawn some simple sketches to help illustrate the basic moves in survival swimming.

Here is a useful method of surface floating.



Here is an easy way to submerge very quickly.



Swimmer raises feet and completely submerges.

To breathe, first take up a vertical position.



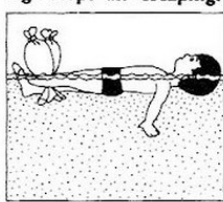
And then kick hard downwards to surface.



They are submerged and air is trapped inside.



Knots in the end of the legs stops air escaping.



TONY BASTABLE'S BACKCHAT



Film Clip

Beatrix Potter is responsible for creating some very famous animal characters, contained within her series of well-known books.

Well, many of these delightful creatures have just been brought out of hibernation to appear in a colourful new film, released by MGM-EMI distributors.

Now normally, if I go to the pictures, I must admit that I expect to hear what's going on as well as seeing it on the cinema screen. But there are no words at all from

start to finish in *TALES OF BEATRIX POTTER*—only musical accompaniment as the animals (members of the Royal Ballet in beautifully life-like costumes) dance through their adventures. And it's very pleasant, too!

Currently showing in the West End of London, the film ('U' certificate) will soon be 'doing the rounds'. When it arrives in your area, why not take a look at this fairy-tale interpretation of how some animals might live?

OF all the many animals we have ever had on **MAGPIE**, by far the most instantly appealing was a fellow called George.

George is young—just eight-weeks-old to be exact, noisy and, surprisingly, grey. Surprisingly, because George is a lamb and they are supposed to be white, aren't they?

He arrived first thing in the morning to help me introduce a film I had just made on lambing and by the end of the day he had just about taken over the place.

I do not know if you've ever heard lambs bleating in a field but if you have, you'll surely agree with me that it is a pretty loud noise to be made by such small animals. Put just one lamb into an enclosed space, like a television studio, let him bleat a little and you have got big problems. The noise George made would have done credit to a respectable-sized elephant, not a creature standing eighteen inches high at the shoulders!

George had to have his bottle of warm milk at regular intervals throughout the day—he was bottle fed because his mum had died when he was born, after being savaged by a dog. But George didn't seem to mind.

Eventually, after his big day out, it was time for George to go home—back to the springtime fields of Kent. I was sorry to see him go. After all, it isn't every day you entertain someone quite so nice!



Jersey Wildlife Stamps

Released on March 12, the illustrated stamps from Jersey have been issued to commemorate the Jersey Wildlife Preservation Trust.

Founded in 1963, the purpose of the Trust is to keep and build up colonies of various threatened species of animals and birds which are in danger of becoming extinct.

Once the colonies have been built up in captivity, pairs can be sent back to their country of origin to re-populate areas where they have been exterminated.

The stamps depict some of the creatures protected by the Trust.



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 3547, THEY HELP BREAK THE POWER OF A ROBOT INTELLIGENCE CALLED 'THE DOMINATOR' WHICH CONTROLS HUMANS LIKE SLAVES. NOW THEY FIND THEMSELVES THE CENTRE OF ADMIRATION...

WHAT TIMES THERE WILL BE WITH OUR GREAT HELPERS! THEY SHALL SHOW US HOW TO LIVE AGAIN!

SIMON! THEY THINK WE'RE GOING TO STAY HERE!

THEY'LL MAKE GOOD TEACHERS!

WELL, WE'RE NOT GOING TO. SO DON'T WORRY.

BUT WHEN SIMON SUGGESTS THEY LEAVE...

THERE IS ONLY ONE SENSIBLE THING TO DO...

PANDEMONIUM BREAKS OUT BEHIND THEM...

BACK TO YOUR OWN TIME...?

AFTER THEM!

COME BACK! IT'S NO USE TRYING TO GET AWAY!

... BUT THAT'S UNTHINKABLE! WE NEED YOU HERE!

THAT'S RIGHT! YOU CAN'T GO!

RUN!

HURRY, LIZ! THE TIME-BARRIER'S UP HERE... I'M SURE IT IS!

LUCKILY, SIMON REMEMBERS THE EXACT SPOT OF THEIR ENTRY INTO THE FUTURE...

THEY... MMMFF... THEY'RE CATCHING US UP!

DIVE, LIZ, DIVE!



NOW THE SHOUTS OF THE CROWD MELT INTO A WHISTLING ROAR, AND EVERYTHING SEEMS TO SPIN IN A CRAZY WHIRL OF LIGHTS!

SIMON!
WHAT... WHAT'S
HAPPENING?

I DON'T KNOW!
IT'S... IT'S LIKE
FALLING THROUGH
SPACE!

THEN, ABRUPTLY...

PHEW! THAT
WAS PECULIAR!
BUT WHERE ON
EARTH ARE
WE?

THEY FEEL STONE WALLS IN
THE DARKNESS AROUND THEM...

WE'D BETTER
HEAD FOR THAT
FIRE...

THERE'S NOT
A SOUND! BUT
THERE'S A SORT OF
SPICY SMELL...

IT'S WHERE THE
SMELL'S COMING
FROM. IT MUST BE
SOME KIND OF
INCENSE BURNER...



SUDDENLY, THE PASSAGEWAY OPENS OUT...

GOSH!
MUMMIES!

SIMON! WE'RE INSIDE
AN EGYPTIAN TOMB!



I'LL BET THAT'S WHAT THE
FUNNY FALLING SENSATION
WAS, LIZ! WE HAVEN'T JUST
MOVED THROUGH TIME -
WE'VE MOVED IN DISTANCE
AS WELL!

IT... IT'S NOBLY
CREEPY IN HERE...



I'LL BET WE'RE IN A
PYRAMID! BUT I WONDER
WHEN? IT'S ABSOLUTELY
IMPOSSIBLE TO TELL!



IT... IT ISN'T, SIMON!
LOOK.

CRUMBS! EGYPTIAN SOLDIERS!
WE'RE BACK IN THE TIME OF
THE PHARAOHS!



KEMEN
HOROTH
HATEP?

- M. NOBLE -

OUCH!
STEADY ON!

HELD IN GRIPS LIKE IRON,
SIMON AND LIZ ARE HUSTLED
ACROSS THE CHAMBER...

SIMON! WHAT ARE
THEY GOING TO DO?

I DON'T KNOW! BUT THEY AREN'T
VERY PLEASED WITH US, THAT'S FOR
SURE! WE'VE PROBABLY DESECRATED
SOME ROYAL BURIAL CHAMBER OR
SOMETHING!

Next Week: Join the time-travellers in a new adventure!

The Story So Far: Dick, Liz and Mike Doherty, together with Ann Robertson and Baskerville the dog, have to deliver a converted narrow boat to London in order to make a sale.

Using the canals and waterways, they travel from North Wales, a race against time . . .

THE FLOWER OF GLOSTER

PART 9: THE DEADLINE

Another Offer

THE telephone in the boatyard at Trevor rang out. Jim Doherty, broken leg in plaster, limped on his crutches across to the office.

"Hello. Doherty's Boatyard. Jim Doherty speaking."

"Hello, Doherty. Newell here."

"Hello, Mr. Newell," Jim said, recognizing the voice of his customer. "What can I do for you?"

"You can tell me where the devil my boat is for one thing."

"Your boat? It's on its way, Mr. Newell. My boy Dick is bringing it down. I was going to bring it myself but I had a bit of an accident and broke my leg."

"Sorry about that," Mr. Newell said shortly. "But there's something else. I want the delivery date brought forward. I've got to have the boat earlier."

"I'm sure Dick will have it there any day now, Mr. Newell. He's been gone ten days. He can't be far away."

"Well, I hope so, Doherty, because I've had another offer and these people can deliver the boat to me on the day I want it. And as far as I can see there's little or no difference between the two boats. I had a look at her at Watford yesterday."

"Another offer?" Jim Doherty gasped. "But . . . but . . ."

"No buts about it, Doherty. I've seen this other boat, I like it and they can meet the new deadline. There's no contract between us, remember. It was cash on delivery, on time, our agreement. I don't want to change now, of course, but it's absolutely essential I get the *Flower of Gloster* the day after tomorrow or the deal's off and I'll take the *Valiant*."

"The *Valiant*?" Jim asked. "The *Valiant*? Whose *Valiant*?"

"The Evans's, of course. I first had a look at her when I was up at your place. She's a well-found boat; she's a bit cheaper than yours, and as I said she's down here at Watford already."

Jim swallowed hard. "Now, Mr. Newell, there's no need to worry. My boy Dick'll have the *Flower of Gloster* to you on time, take my word for it."

"I hope so," said Mr. Newell, and rang off.

Head Start

JIM stared at the 'phone as if it still had something to tell him. Then he put it down very slowly. The Evans's. Old Man Evans doing the dirty on him. They'd gone out before the *Flower* that day Jim had broken his leg. Pete had told him they were off to sell it, but how had they got hold of Newell's address? Of course! When he was up looking at the *Flower*! So the cunning old devil had sneaked off when he heard about Jim's accident, giving himself a head start over Dick and the *Flower*. And of course they hadn't had to go up to Northwich as Dick had done, so they must have been miles in front all the way. "I must get hold of Dick at once," he muttered. "He's got to know what's happening."

But Dick was harder to get hold of than Jim thought. For a start, he could only assume that the *Flower of Gloster* was somewhere between Braunston and Watford. But where precisely? He studied the map and started to ring lock-keepers along the length of the canal, and anywhere a 'T' on the map showed there was a 'phone. "Hello. Is that the lock-keeper at Braunston? Good. Look, I'm trying to locate a narrow boat called the *Flower of Gloster*. Have you seen her go through? A couple of days ago? Great. Thanks. 'Bye."

"Hello, is that Bruerne? Good. Look, I'm trying to locate . . ."

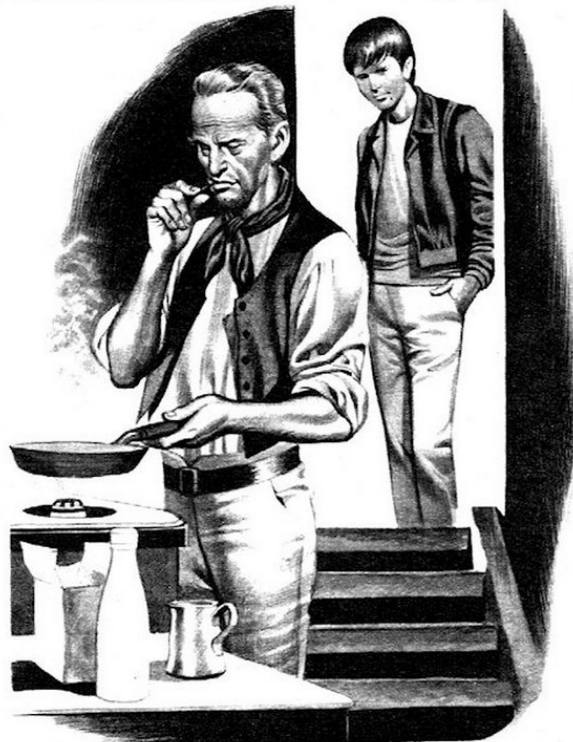
"Hello, is that Cosgrove . . ."

Jim Doherty's call to Cosgrove only just missed the boat. A little over an hour before, they had passed through the single lock there.

"We'll Never Do it"

CONFIDENT they had time to spare, Dick had suggested tying up at Fenny Stratford, and making a visit to Woburn Abbey.

Liz went off on her bike to do some shopping and it was



"Use your head," said Evans. "We're miles ahead."

later that day that Dick noticed his sister anxiously beckoning to him.

"What's up?" he asked.

Liz was panting furiously. "You've got to come back."

"What's the matter?" Ann asked.

"It's Dad. He's been trying to get us all day. We've got to get the boat to London earlier. Mr. Newell's been on the 'phone, and the Evans's are trying to beat us to it."

In the cabin of the *Flower of Gloster* an hour later Dick pored over the map on the table.

"Fifty miles," he said with a sigh. "And we've got to be there the day after tomorrow. Six o'clock at Regent's Canal Dock. We'll never do it. Yes we will, we've got to!"

He looked up at the others. "I'll tell you what. We'll get some kip now, and then we'll be off at the crack of dawn."

Downward Slope

At half past four, with everything washed in a pale grey light, the *Flower of Gloster* began to move away from her night mooring at Fenny Stratford.

The first lock came up after three miles. At a shout from Dick the crew leapt ashore and raced about their tasks.

"Not bad," Dick commented. "Keep that sort of speed up and we're in with a chance."

By one o'clock they were approaching Berkhamsted, after passing through the first seven locks on the downward slope, the long dip from the crest of the Chilterns towards London. Dick decided that the best thing would be a complete rest here for an hour to get them ready for what lay ahead.

They tied up by a canal-side pub and within minutes they were sprawled out on the cabin top, shovelling down platefuls of potato hash. Then Dick pushed his plate away and said, "We're going to stop here till two o'clock. We can spare it, because if we keep this up we'll get to the Regent's Canal Dock with hours in hand."

From now on the locks came in a steady succession as the canal climbed down the dip slope of the Chiltern escarpment. Hemel Hempstead came and went; so did the Langleys, Abbot's and King's. By nine o'clock, appreciably slower now as tiredness began to overwhelm them, they were passing through Cassiobury Park on the outskirts of Watford. Dick realised that they couldn't do much more that day and decided to stop for the night.

Evil-looking

On board the *Valiant*, Old Man Evans was making a late breakfast. His face was stubbly and evil-looking, his teeth yellow and fang-like. He picked at them as his son Glyn urged him to hurry up.

"Why?" his father asked. "What's the hurry?"

"I want to be on the safe side, that's all, Dad."

"Use your brains, boy, we're miles ahead."

He started the engine and the *Valiant* got under way again. London was only twenty to thirty miles away, they'd all day to do it in and the *Flower of Gloster* was far behind. Or so the Evanses thought. But she wasn't. She was surging steadily forward, ready for the race of her life.

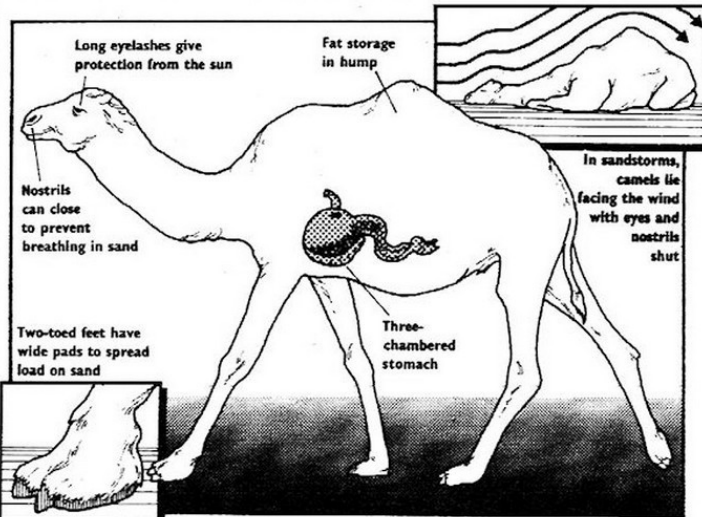
Next week: The Last Lap!

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.



ONCE again the How! team, Bunty James, Jack Hargreaves, Jon Miller and Fred Dinenage, are all set to give you the fascinating answers to some of your questions. Congratulations to this week's winners—you'll each be receiving a £1 Hamlyn book shortly. If you haven't already written in to the How! panel, why not do so now? You can win a Hamlyn book of your choice for any question you have published. So get thinking and send your entry to: LOOK-IN, 247 Tottenham Court Road, London, W1P 0AU.

HOW does a camel store its water and go without food for many days? J. D. Leonard, Plymouth.



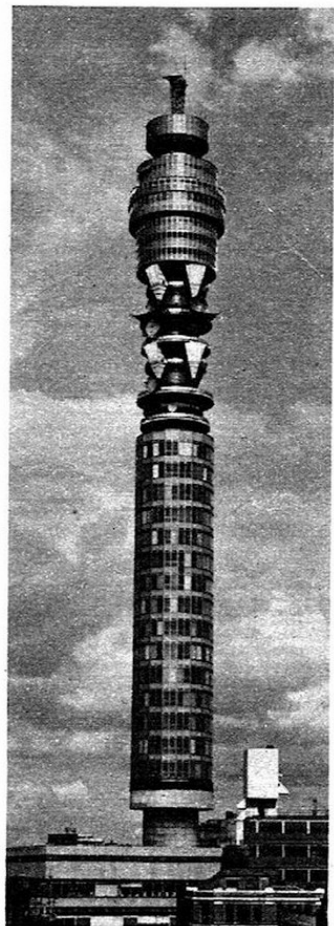
It used to be thought that a camel stored water in its hump, but this is not so. Camels have three different stomachs, and one of them contains water cells that can store as much as a gallon of water, which is rationed out very carefully when there is a drought. The hump has a food reserve installed in it in the form of fat. Some camels have been known to go without water for over thirty days, but they drink up to seven gallons of water a day if it's available.

HOW tall is the Post Office Tower? My friend says it is over 3,286 ft. I say it is less. Stanley Hopwood, Stoke-on-Trent, Staffs.

You were right, Stanley, it's much less! The main structure is 580 ft. high, there is an extra 40 ft. to the top of the mast, making 620 ft. in all!

HOW long was the first Spitfire? Mark Norman, Teesside, Yorkshire.

The Spitfire Mark I, the best known fighter in history because of its key part in the Battle of Britain in 1940, was 29 ft. 11 in. long.



© 1971 Southern Television Ltd. Based on the Southern TV series. [Diagrams by David Jefferies]

FREEWHEELERS

THE REBELS OF CARLOS FRANGIER HAVE TAKEN CONTROL OF AN OIL SHEIKDOM IN THE PERSIAN GULF. RESCUING THE SHEIK'S DAUGHTER, PRINCESS SADI, THE FREEWHEELERS ARE TOLD TO MAKE FOR THE MOUNTAINS WHERE THEY WILL BE MET. THE MOUNTAINS HOLD THE KEY TO A MYSTERY WHICH PUZZLES NOT ONLY THE FREEWHEELERS BUT ALSO CARLOS FRANGIER. HE PREPARES TO CARRY OUT TWO MISSIONS VITAL TO HIS MERCENARY PLANS...

IF WE ARE TO REMAIN IN POWER WE MUST ELIMINATE THE PRINCESS AND THOSE YOUNGSTERS. THEN WE WILL DISCOVER THE SECRET OF THE MOUNTAINS.



WITH COLONEL SADASS, FRANGIER TAKES OFF...

MEANWHILE, THE FREEWHEELERS AND PRINCESS SADI ARE NEARING THE MOUNTAINS...

I WISH WE KNEW WHAT ALL THIS DOUBLE-TALK IS ABOUT. WHAT IS IN THOSE HILLS?



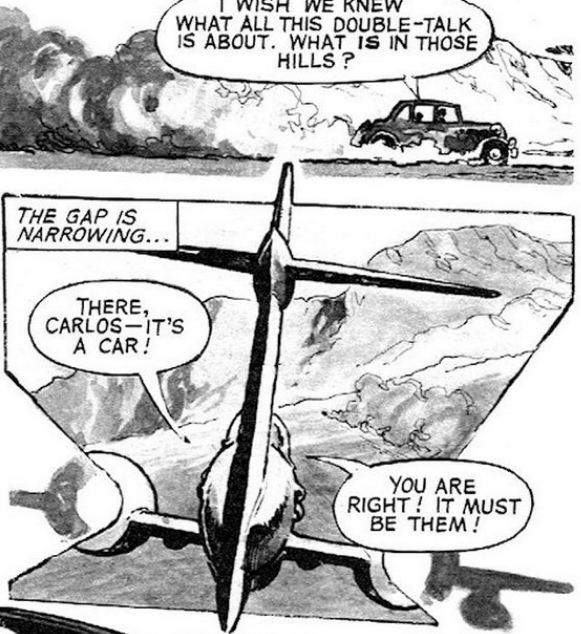
ALL I KNOW IS THAT COLONEL BUCHAN TOLD US TO GET PRINCESS SADI TO SAFETY— AND THAT'S JUST WHAT WE'RE DOING!



THE GAP IS NARROWING...

THERE, CARLOS—IT'S A CAR!

YOU ARE RIGHT! IT MUST BE THEM!



READY, SADASS? WE ARE GOING TO COMPLETE THE FIRST PART OF OUR MISSION!



LOOK OUT! WE'RE UNDER FIRE!



THAT PLANE — IT'S COMING IN FOR ANOTHER ATTACK — AND IT'S MUCH LOWER. THIS TIME IT **CAN'T MISS!**



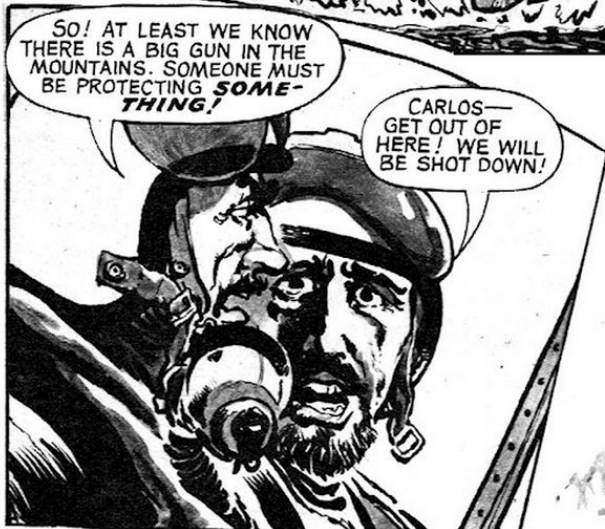
MIKE DECIDES THE CAR IS A DEATH-TRAP...

SPREAD OUT — GIVE HIM SMALLER TARGETS TO SHOOT AT!



THE JET SCREAMS LOWER...

SUDDENLY...



SO! AT LEAST WE KNOW THERE IS A BIG GUN IN THE MOUNTAINS. SOMEONE MUST BE PROTECTING **SOME-THING!**

CARLOS — GET OUT OF HERE! WE WILL BE SHOT DOWN!

THERE IS WISDOM IN THE COLONEL'S ANXIOUS CRY. FRANGIER BREAKS OFF THE BATTLE...



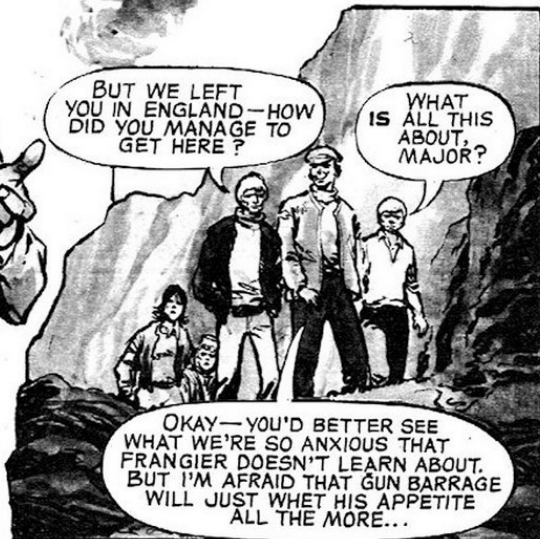
HE'S GOING!

YES — THAT GUN IN THE MOUNTAINS — WHO'S RESPONSIBLE?



NEXT SECOND THE QUESTION IS ANSWERED...

MAJOR GRAHAM — AT YOUR SERVICE! HI, FOLKS — GLAD YOU MADE IT!



BUT WE LEFT YOU IN ENGLAND — HOW DID YOU MANAGE TO GET HERE?

WHAT IS ALL THIS ABOUT, MAJOR?

OKAY — YOU'D BETTER SEE WHAT WE'RE SO ANXIOUS THAT FRANGIER DOESN'T LEARN ABOUT. BUT I'M AFRAID THAT GUN BARRAGE WILL JUST WHET HIS APPETITE ALL THE MORE...

Look-in

on your ITV programmes this week: April 10 - 16

FOR this week's Junior Showtime, *The Strickland School of Dancing* has sent a team along to the studios to start off the show with an intriguing dance-routine. They'll also be taking part in the finale. Then, seven-year-old Kevin Backhausen from Dumfries will play the accordion.

Continuing the musical flavour of the programme, Angela Gridley will be playing the flute with the Junior Showtime dancing troupe accompanying in the backgrounds. The show is fully-networked on Mondays and Fridays (depending on where you live). The compere?—Bobby Bennett.



Region	Saturday	Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday
ANGLIA	12.50 World of Sport 5.10 U.F.O. 6.15 Whittaker's Get Together 7.00 The Dickie Henderson Show	3.25 Branded 3.55 Match of the Week 4.40 The Golden Shot 5.35 The Rovers 7.25 Doctor at Large	4.25 Romper Room 4.50 Felix The Cat 5.10 Elephant's Eggs in a Rhubarb Tree 6.00 Circus 6.40 Opportunity Knocks!	4.35 The Magic Ball 4.50 Junior Showtime 5.10 Magpie 7.00 The Tuesday Comedy	4.25 The Romper Room 4.50 Anything You Can Do 5.10 Freewheelers 7.00 This Is Your Life	4.30 Rupert Bear 4.45 Joe 90 5.10 Magpie 7.00 The Thursday Film	4.20 The Romper Room 4.45 Lost in Space 7.00 The Sky's the Limit 7.30 The Mod Squad
MIDLANDS	12.15 Secret Service 12.50 World of Sport 5.15 U.F.O. 6.15 The Sky's the Limit 6.45 Saturday Film	1.30 Mr. Piper 2.15 Star Soccer 4.40 The Golden Shot 5.35 The Forest Rangers 7.25 Doctor at Large	4.25 Origami 5.10 Elephant's Eggs in a Rhubarb Tree 6.40 Opportunity Knocks!	4.30 Cartoon 4.35 Hatty Town 4.50 Junior Showtime 5.10 Magpie 7.00 Star Movie	4.30 Cartoon 4.35 Rupert Bear 4.50 Anything You Can Do 5.10 Freewheelers 7.00 This Is Your Life	4.30 Cartoon 4.35 Wind in The Willows 4.50 Fireball XL5 5.10 Magpie 7.00 Thursday Movie	4.30 Cartoon 4.35 Zingalong 4.50 Thunderbirds 7.00 Sky's The Limit 7.30 Department S
BORDER	12.50 World of Sport 5.10 Please Sir! 6.25 Feature Film 8.00 Dickie Henderson Show	2.20 Seven Men 2.50 Danger Man 3.45 Football 4.45 The Golden Shot 5.35 Joe 90 7.25 Doctor at Large	1.00 Forest Rangers 4.25 Feature Film 6.00 Circus 6.45 Opportunity Knocks!	4.35 Hatty Town 4.50 Junior Showtime 5.15 Magpie 7.00 Feature Film	4.35 Rupert Bear 4.50 Anything You Can Do 5.15 Freewheelers 7.00 This Is Your Life	4.35 The Magic Ball 4.50 The Lone Ranger 5.15 Magpie 7.00 Feature Film	4.07 Junkin 4.35 Zingalong 4.50 Land of the Giants 7.00 The Sky's the Limit 7.30 Randall & Hopkirk
CHANNEL	12.15 Mr. Piper 12.50 World of Sport 5.15 Gunsmoke 6.15 Please Sir! 6.45 The Saturday Film	2.00 The Big Match 4.45 The Golden Shot 5.35 Charlie Brown 7.25 Doctor at Large	12.50 Puffin 1.00 Forest Rangers 4.55 Once Upon a Time 5.10 Elephant's Eggs in a Rhubarb Tree 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 Anything You Can Do 5.10 Freewheelers 7.00 Treasure Hunt	3.55 Origami 4.05 Puffin 4.45 Puf 'n' Stuf 5.10 Magpie 7.00 The Thursday Film	3.55 Zingalong 4.05 Puffin 4.15 The Ghost and Mrs. Muir 4.50 Lost in Space 7.30 Feature Film
GRAMPIAN	12.15 The Flintstones 12.50 World of Sport 5.10 Bonanza 6.15 The Saturday Movie	2.20 Seven Men 3.15 Sunday Matinee 4.40 The Golden Shot 5.35 Rainbow Country 7.25 Doctor at Large	4.55 Ivor the Engine 5.15 Elephant's Eggs in a Rhubarb Tree 6.00 Circus 6.40 Opportunity Knocks!	3.40 Hatty Town 4.20 Cartoon Time 4.50 Junior Showtime 5.15 Magpie 7.00 The Tuesday Western	3.40 Rupert Bear 3.55 Skippy 4.20 Cartoon Time 4.50 Anything You Can Do 5.10 Freewheelers 7.00 This Is Your Life	3.40 Origami 4.20 Cartoon Time 4.50 The Rovers 5.15 Magpie 6.05 Win a Word 7.00 Thursday Film	4.10 Zingalong 4.50 Woobinda 5.15 H. R. Puf'n' Stuf 6.05 Nanny and the Professor 7.00 The Sky's the Limit
GRANADA	11.25 A to Zoo 12.15 Supercar 12.50 World of Sport 5.15 Bonanza 6.45 The Tough Guys	1.55 Rocket Robin Hood 3.45 Football 4.40 The Golden Shot 5.35 Another World 7.20 Doctor at Large	12.50 Once Upon A Time 1.00 Skippy 4.50 Lost in Space 5.55 Cartoon 6.00 Circus 6.40 Opportunity Knocks!	4.35 Hatty Town 4.50 Junior Showtime 5.10 Magpie 5.55 Cartoon Time 6.20 The Beverly Hillbillies 6.50 The Tuesday Film	4.35 The Enchanted House 4.50 Anything You Can Do 5.10 Freewheelers 5.55 Cartoon 6.20 Beverly Hillbillies	4.35 Origami 4.50 Woobinda 5.10 Magpie 5.55 Cartoon 6.20 Beverly Hillbillies 6.50 The Saint 7.50 Slapstick & Old Lace	4.35 Zingalong 4.50 Cartoon Time 5.00 H. R. Puf'n' Stuf 5.25 Hot Dog 5.55 Cartoon 6.20 Beverly Hillbillies



WALES/WEST

11.35 Plupp
11.45 Lone Ranger
12.50 World of Sport
5.10 Land of the Giants
6.15 Please Sir!
7.15 Saturday Cinema

2.00 Big Match
3.00 Seven Men
4.45 The Golden Shot
5.35 Bush Boy
7.25 Doctor at Large

4.50 Woobinda
5.14 Elephant's Eggs in a Rhubarb Tree
6.02 Circus
6.45 Opportunity Knocks!

4.35 Origami
4.50 Junior Showtime
5.14 Magpie
7.00 Theatre of the Stars

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

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

5.00 Zingalong
5.15 Robin Hood
7.00 The Friday Film



LONDON

11.05 Thunderbirds
11.55 Golden Shot
12.50 World of Sport
5.10 Gunsmoke
6.15 Roger Whittaker
7.00 Please Sir!
7.30 Bewitched

3.00 Feature Film
4.45 The Golden Shot
5.35 H.R. Puf 'n' Stuf
7.25 Doctor at Large

12.50 Once Upon a Time
1.00 Skippy
4.25 Tarzan
6.00 Circus
6.40 Opportunity Knocks!

3.45 Laurel & Hardy
4.50 Junior Showtime
5.15 Magpie
7.30 The Tuesday Film

3.40 Rupert Bear
4.50 Anything You Can Do
5.15 Freewheelers
7.00 This Is Your Life

3.40 Origami
4.50 Gulliver
5.15 Magpie
7.00 Slapstick & Old Lace
7.40 The Thursday Film

3.13 Zingalong
3.45 Jesse James
4.15 Mad Movies
4.45 Robin Hood
5.15 Elephant's Eggs in a Rhubarb Tree
7.00 Sky's The Limit



SCOTTISH

12.20 Mad Movies
12.50 World of Sport
5.15 Cowboy In Africa
6.15 Sky's The Limit
6.45 Please Sir!
7.15 Action Movie

1.50 Phoenix 5
2.50 Feature Film
4.40 The Golden Shot
5.35 Charlie Brown
7.25 Doctor at Large

4.40 Castle Haven
5.10 Elephant's Eggs in a Rhubarb Tree
6.40 Opportunity Knocks!

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

4.10 Rupert Bear
4.50 Anything You Can Do
5.10 Freewheelers
7.00 This Is Your Life

4.10 Paulus
4.50 Forest Rangers
5.10 Magpie
7.00 The Thursday Film

4.10 Magic Ball
4.50 Joe 90
5.15 Cartoon Cavalcade
6.30 Bonanza
7.30 The Saint



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

2.00 Soccer
4.55 Hogan's Heroes
5.35 Joe 90
7.25 Doctor at Large

4.25 Best of Lucy
4.50 Lost in Space
6.45 Opportunity Knocks!

4.12 Pingwings
4.50 Junior Showtime
5.15 Magpie
7.15 The Tuesday Film

4.12 Sean the Leprechaun
4.50 Bush Boy
5.15 Freewheelers
7.00 This Is Your Life

4.12 Paulus
4.50 Superman
5.15 Magpie
6.35 Junkin
7.05 Department S

4.12 Zingalong
4.50 Anything You Can Do
5.15 Elephant's Eggs in a Rhubarb Tree
6.30 Coppers End
7.30 Friday Film



TYNE TEES

12.00 Cartoon Carnival
12.15 Huck Finn
12.50 World of Sport
5.10 Gunsmoke
6.15 Carry On Comedy

2.15 Shoot
3.10 Sunday Matinee
4.45 The Golden Shot
5.35 The Rovers
7.25 Doctor at Large

4.35 Paulus
4.50 Skippy
5.15 Elephant's Eggs in a Rhubarb Tree
6.00 Circus
6.45 Opportunity Knocks!

4.10 Mad Movies
4.35 Diane's Magic Theatre
4.50 Junior Showtime
5.15 Magpie
7.00 The Tuesday Western

4.10 Survival
4.35 Rupert Bear
4.50 Anything You Can Do
5.15 Freewheelers
7.00 This Is Your Life

4.35 Origami
4.50 The Forest Rangers
5.15 Magpie
6.30 Get Smart
7.0 The Thursday Film

4.10 Zingalong
4.25 Land of the Giants
5.15 Flintstones
6.30 Please Sir!
7.00 Sky's The Limit



ULSTER

12.15 Woobinda
12.50 World of Sport
6.15 The Sound of Music
7.00 Saturday Picture

2.00 The Big Match
4.45 The Golden Shot
5.35 Skippy
7.25 Doctor at Large

4.25 Romper Room
4.50 Bugs Bunny
5.15 Elephant's Eggs in a Rhubarb Tree
6.05 Circus
6.45 Opportunity Knocks!

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

4.25 Romper Room
4.50 Anything You Can Do
5.15 Freewheelers
7.00 This Is Your Life

4.25 Romper Room
4.50 H. R. Puf 'n' Stuf
5.15 Magpie
6.30 Cartoon Time
7.00 Thursday Film

4.25 Zingalong
4.50 Land of the Giants
5.15 Flintstones
6.30 Please Sir!
7.00 Sky's The Limit



WESTWARD

12.15 Mr. Piper
12.50 World of Sport
5.15 Gunsmoke
6.15 Please Sir!
6.45 The Saturday Film

2.00 The Big Match
4.45 The Golden Shot
5.35 Charlie Brown
7.25 Doctor at Large

12.50 Gus Honeybun
1.00 Forest Rangers
4.55 Once Upon a Time
5.10 Elephant's Eggs in a Rhubarb Tree
6.45 Opportunity Knocks!

3.55 Plupp
4.05 The Gus Honeybun Show
4.50 Junior Showtime
5.10 Magpie
7.00 Star Movie

3.55 Rupert Bear
4.05 The Gus Honeybun Show
4.50 Anything You Can Do
5.10 Freewheelers
7.00 Treasure Hunt

3.55 Origami
4.05 The Gus Honeybun Show
4.45 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



YORKSHIRE

12.00 Cartoon Club
12.15 Huck Finn
12.50 World of Sport
5.15 Gunsmoke
6.15 Cartoon Time
6.20 Comedy Film

2.15 Soccer
4.45 The Golden Shot
5.35 The Rovers
7.25 Doctor at Large

4.25 Cartoon Time
4.50 Skippy
5.15 Elephant's Eggs in a Rhubarb Tree
6.00 Circus
6.45 Opportunity Knocks!

4.35 The Magic Ball
4.50 Junior Showtime
5.15 Magpie
6.30 Nanny and the Professor
7.30 Tuesday Western

4.35 Rupert Bear
4.50 Anything You Can Do
5.15 Freewheelers
7.00 This Is Your Life

4.35 Origami
4.50 Flipper
5.15 Magpie
6.30 Arnie
7.00 Thursday Film

4.10 Zingalong
4.25 Land of the Giants
5.15 The Flintstones
6.30 Hogan's Heroes
7.00 The Sky's The Limit



FOR COMPLETE DETAILS OF ALL ITV PROGRAMMES SEE TVTIMES

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

NOW!
THE GREATEST EVER..

Super mousse ADVENTURE!!

SUPER MOUSSE IS ENJOYING THE SYMPHONY AT THE ALBERT HALL WHEN HE IS INTERRUPTED...



SORRY SIR, BUT THIS ARRIVED FOR YOU.

SUPER MOUSSE DECODES BY READING EVERY THIRD WORD

SUPER WHIPPED, SUPER CHARGED CHOCOLATE MOUSSE, COVERED IN DELICIOUS CHOCOLATE

BY HAND

Dear Super Mousse, will you sing to me in my own G floor luxury flat tonight?
Yours,
The Boss.

THAT'S FUNNY, IT DOESN'T MAKE SENSE IT MUST BE A CLUE TO SOMETHING.

I'D BETTER GET READY FOR **SUPER-CHARGED** ACTION BY EATING A DELICIOUS **SUPERMOUSSE BAR**

OH DEAR, IT'S A SECRET CODED POST CARD FROM THE BOSS.

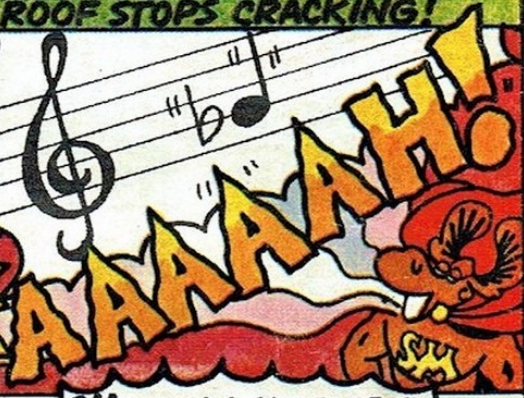
SUDDENLY...

THEN SUPER MOUSSE REMEMBERS!

SUPER MOUSSE ROARS OUT G FLAT WITH A MIGHTY EFFORT - AND THE ROOF STOPS CRACKING!

GREAT GRIEG! THE CONDUCTOR HAS CHANGED THE MUSIC SCORE AND SET UP A **HARMONIC VIBRATION** THAT IS SPLITTING THE ROOF!

SING IN G FLAT! THAT MUST BE THE NOTE THAT WILL COUNTER THE VIBRATIONS AND SAVE THE AUDIENCE!



THEN SUPER MOUSSE BIFFS THE CONDUCTOR, WHOSE DISGUISE DROPS OFF TO REVEAL....

THANKS A MILLION, SUPER MOUSSE!

OH, IT WAS ALL DUE TO MY **SUPERWHIPPED SUPER-CHARGED SUPERMOUSSE BAR!**

THPOW!!!

I THOUGHT SO, THE WORLD'S LEADING MUSIC-HATER COUNT DISCORD!

Super Mousse
2½p

The first of three interviews with the Magpie presenters. This week we're...

FLYING HIGH WITH PETE BRADY

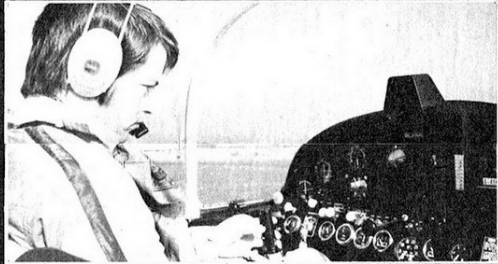
FLYING IS FOR THE BIRDS — and Pete Brady! The **LOOK-IN** editor found this out after a brief talk with Magpie's Canadian-born presenter.

So, to get him fully relaxed for an in-depth interview, we invited Pete to put on his wings and accompany **LOOK-IN** to Biggin Hill Airfield where photographer Bert Hill, a devoted flyer himself, was standing by with a Rallye Club aircraft.

The day began well for the sun was bright and the skies were clear. In the back of the car, nestling under a pile of emergency raincoats and sweaters in case the weather broke, was a Spitfire.

After going through some catalogues in **LOOK-IN**'s offices the previous week, Pete had expressed interest in a model Spitfire kit. The manufacturers, generously offered a model to Pete and as he glimpsed the illustrated box top, his eyes lit up with enthusiasm.

'Great,' he said. 'I can start work on that tonight.'



GROUNDING: At the controls—wishing his licence had not expired.

During the rest of the journey to Biggin Hill, Pete spoke of nothing but flying. That weekend he had been hopping over most of Southern England in a friend's helicopter and to Pete, being airborne is the nearest thing to paradise he knows.

Born in Montreal on February 17, 1941, Pete's family moved to Barbados in the West Indies when he was ten. In 1956 another move took them to Jamaica where a few years later he got a job with a local radio station as a disc jockey.

The clear skies and warm seas of the Islands led Pete to pursue two hobbies . . . flying and water-skiing.

But it was his prowess as a water skier which brought him to Europe.

Representing the West Indies, Pete was entered for the World Championships in France in 1962. He did quite well and received a medal from General de Gaulle. He continued with the sport in England and in Holland, but the cool climate was not to his liking and he abandoned his skis . . . for a boat.

The boat happened to be the Radio London pirate ship, and for a year Pete's voice could be heard introducing pop records from the outlawed base anchored in the North Sea.

Then, after a spell with Radio Luxembourg, Pete became one of the first regular disc jockeys on Radio One. TV appearances on *Top of the Pops* and *Juke Box Jury* led the way to a greater opportunity in television when his agent told Pete to go along to Thames Television for an audition. As a result he was offered the job of becoming a regular presenter for Magpie.

With his wife, Judy, Pete is now installed in a new house between Leatherhead and Dorking in Surrey where he can spend more time with his three thoroughbred horses, Polymint, Kudos and the Etruscan.

Dogs are another great love of Pete's, which is strange when you consider that at the age of ten he was severely savaged by a crazy pooch and spent four months in hospital.

Pete enjoys all kinds of music and has a passion for science fiction novels. His ambitions are to have a television show of his own . . . and to renew his expired pilot's licence.

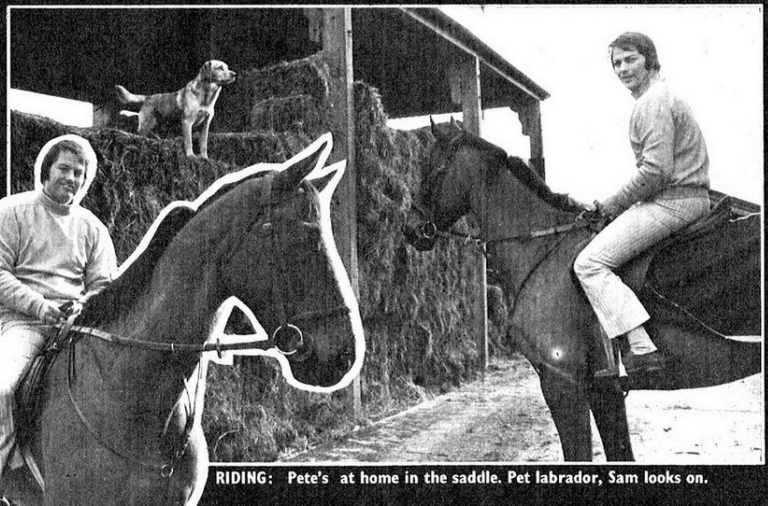
We reckon the second part of his dream will be realised very soon, for as Bert Hill piloted us into the wide blue yonder, we could see that it was only a supreme effort of will power that stopped Pete taking over and bringing off the first hi-jacking of a single-engined light aircraft.



WAITING: Using headphones and microphone, Pete checks that all is well for take on.



GROOMING: Owner of three thoroughbred horses, Pete confesses his wife Judy is the rider in the family.



RIDING: Pete's at home in the saddle. Pet labrador, Sam looks on.