

# Look-in

Junior TVTimes No 15 w/e 17 April 1971 Every Friday 5p

**Maggie's Tony-  
special feature**



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**THE 'CRAZY WORLD OF BRIGHT'S BOFFINS'**

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## Talking to a Superstar

The other day, together with LOOK-IN reporter Lee Gavin and photographer David Magnus, I was invited to the offices of Mr. Norman Newel, one of Britain's top song writers. Our business was not to discuss the creation of popular songs, but to meet one of the world's brightest and most experienced stars, Des O'Connor.

In an interview, recorded on pages 4-5, Des gave us the background story to his rise to fame. And I can assure you that this young man, who is now ranked as a superstar, is exactly the same off stage as he is on.

Charm, naturalness, and good humour are Des O'Connor's stock in trade. It is not difficult to understand why people all over the world have taken him to their hearts.

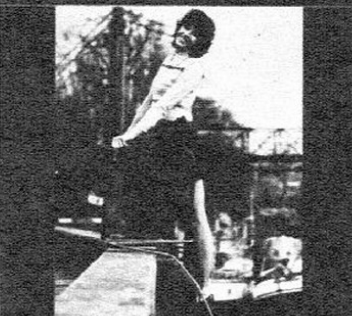
*Alan F. Yennell*

## Look out for next week's Look-in

### Look-in

120 Prizes to be won—Great Competition!

Bright's Boffins—strip cartoon starts this week!



Make Sue's dish-cloth vest: see inside

Susan Stranks is featured next week in the third of our in-depth interviews with the 'Maggie' presenters, and LOOK-IN's full colour article gives you the behind-the-scenes story to the new Sunday programme 'All that Jazz'.

Coupled with this is a fascinating new competition that gives you the chance to win 120 intriguing prizes. 'Bright's Boffins' starts in a zany strip cartoon romp, and 'Freewheelers' takes on an exciting new look.



Don't miss next week's great edition of LOOK-IN. Order your copy NOW!



# Crowther in trouble



# 'Humour is like a snowball'

says DES O'CONNOR, one of television's most popular entertainers, in an exclusive interview with LOOK-IN . . .



**LOOK-IN:** You've just returned from Canada and the United States where your TV shows are screened. Do you think that American audiences have a different sense of humour to the British?

**DES:** People say that, but I don't really believe it. I think it's a bit of inferiority that British comics have had shoved down their throats. We laugh at U.S. comedians . . . there's no language barrier. I think it's a question of adapting material just slightly, and staying in the areas of comedy which everyone can understand. Humour is like a snowball. You've got to push it and it starts to roll. It picks up speed until it's going by itself. But if something stops it . . . you've got to give it a really big push to get it moving again. So you have to check

every gag . . . every routine. In fact, I got better reaction in Canada than I get here. Because in Britain I'm having to get out of this label of being a pop singer which I'm definitely not. I've had eight hit records . . . but I'm not *only* a singer.

**L-I:** You're essentially a comedian then?

**DES:** Yes. That's my game.

*I've been doing it for eighteen years. I've neglected it a little bit lately . . . I'll admit that, but I'm back on the trail with the comedy. But that doesn't mean I'll neglect the singing either. I'm an entertainer.*

**L-I:** Are you making a new TV series?

**DES:** Yes. It starts in Britain soon and will run for 14 weeks. They're one hour shows in colour . . . with a big budget and they'll follow a similar pattern to the last series. But this time there'll be a regular star. Connie Stevens appears with me throughout the programmes, and Jack Benny will definitely be doing the first two shows.

**L-I:** Where were you born?

**DES:** Stepney in London.

**L-I:** Is Des O'Connor your real name?

**DES:** Yes. Desmond Bernard O'Connor.

**L-I:** How did you start in show business?

**DES:** In the R.A.F. I was literally ordered into a talent contest by the officer in charge who caught me impersonating him. I think he thought he was going to get his own back.

*'I've had eight hit records, but I'm not only a singer'*



**L-I:** Before that, you went to school?

**DES:** Yes . . . but not for long. I couldn't walk till I was seven. I had irons on my legs. Then I came out of hospital and got run over and I was in for another 10 months. I came out once again and was involved in another accident when the side of the hospital collapsed on top of me. They were building a new wing and we lived quite close which was a good thing, I suppose, for I was in and out of hospital every day of my life until I was eight. Then I started



to get physically well, and the bombs started falling. We were bombed out three times, so we moved to Northampton. Then I went to school from about 11 to 14.

I have a brilliant memory. I read a lot and I believe real intake of knowledge comes

from the age of 11 on. A lot of people mature later. I was terribly tiny and had a terrible complex. Boys used to push me and bully me with my big pair of glasses and my leg irons . . . I was the butt of all the jokes. That's when I first started to clown. This 14-year-old boy came up and grabbed me, I remember, and I said to him: "You'd better not hit me." "Why not?" he asked. "If you do," I replied, "I'm warning you . . . you'll really get worried." "Why?" he asked again. "Because you'll kill me!"

I chuckled, and he went off laughing. And whenever I've got into trouble I've joked my way out of it.

**L-I:** What sort of food do you like?

**DES:** Anything, as long as it's cooked pleasantly. I like roast lamb.

**L-I:** Have you a preference in fashion?

**DES:** I like casual clothes. On stage it's very important to be dressed smartly.

**L-I:** What don't you like?

**DES:** Violence. I can't understand why one person wants to hurt another.

**L-I:** Have you any hobbies?

**DES:** Yes, one. I like horse riding. I have three race horses, and I've just taken out an amateur jockey's licence . . . I



hope to start winning races soon.

**L-I:** Where do you live?

**DES:** Hampstead in London. I've the smallest house in the area!

**L-I:** Have you a moment in your life which you count as the greatest?

**DES:** Well, 'This is Your Life' was a pretty big moment when they did that to me, but just prior to that, when I was at the Palladium, I asked if they could reserve the Royal Box for my mother and father. They said yes, so they laid on the full treatment. Chocolates, flowers . . . someone to meet them and show them to the Royal Box, and I was on stage, coming to the end of the show. Now my mother's favourite song is 'Danny Boy'. So I thought I'd do it for her. I started to make a speech. I said I'd been lucky

enough to do five Royal Command performances and there was always a royal couple in the box. 'Now, tonight,' I went on, 'I've got my favourite royal couple . . . my mother and father.' The audience started to clap like mad and my parents stood up to take a bow, and at that moment it all came up inside me. I couldn't sing the song. I tried and just broke down in the middle of it. And the tears streamed down my face. It was a great moment . . . but a very emotional one.

**L-I:** You've achieved so much. Have you any more ambitions?

**DES:** Yes. Apart from winning a horse race, I want to do a film. I've turned down lots of offers. But like the records, I'll only do it if I know it's right for me.



(Photographs by DAVID MAGNUS)

'Boys used to push me and bully me . . . I was the butt of all the jokes'

'I've just taken out an amateur jockey's licence . . . I hope to start winning races soon'



# SIR WALTER SCOTT'S Redgauntlet

ON HOLIDAY ON THE LONELY SOLWAY FIRTH, DARSIE LATIMER BECOMES INVOLVED WITH THE STRANGE LAIRD, KNOWN AS HERRIES OF BIRRENSWORK. DARSIE HAS NO IDEA THAT THE MAN IS REALLY REDGAUNTLET, A STAUNCH JACOBITE SECRETLY PLOTTING AGAINST HANOVERIAN KING GEORGE, INTERESTED IN REDGAUNTLET'S NIECE, LILLIAS GREENMANTLE. DARSIE SEES HER AT A LOCAL DANCE... BUT HE IN TURN IS SPOTTED BY REDGAUNTLET'S JEALOUS AND SUSPICIOUS LIEUTENANT, NIXON...



HE'S A SPY, I'LL WARRANT—AND THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO DEAL WITH SPIES!

SOME SIXTH SENSE WARNS DARSIE AT THE LAST MOMENT BEFORE NIXON STRIKES...



WHAT...? UUGH!

AAACH! GIVE ME A HAND, TAM... QUICKLY!

BUT THE ODDS ARE TOO GREAT...



NNNF! HE FIGHTS LIKE A WILDCAT!



SLEEP, MY BONNIE! AND IF I HAVE MY WAY, YE'LL NEVER WAKE AGAIN!

MEANWHILE, FAR TO THE EAST IN EDINBURGH, DARSIE'S FRIEND ALAN FAIRFORD IS IN HEATED ARGUMENT WITH HIS LAWYER FATHER...



I TELL YOU DARSIE IS IN DANGER! I HAVE TO FIND HIM AND BRING HIM AWAY FROM SOLWAY!

DO YOU FORGET YOUR STUDIES, SIR? MUST YOU INVOLVE YOURSELF EVERY TIME YOUR HEADSTRONG DARSIE GETS INTO MISCHIEF?



MELODRAMATIC NONSENSE! I FORBID YOU TO LEAVE THIS OFFICE, SIR, DO YOU HEAR?

A GIRL IN GREEN BROUGHT THE WARNING FATHER! I DON'T KNOW WHO SHE WAS, BUT SHE WAS MOST EMPHATIC!



AN INTERRUPTION. JAMES, THE OFFICE CLERK...

WHAT'S THE MEANING OF THIS? CAN'T YOU KNOCK?

YOUR PARDON, SIR. BUT THIS MESSAGE JUST ARRIVED... POST HASTE FROM THE PROVOST OF DUMFRIES!



IT CONCERNS DARSIE, FATHER! THE PROVOST SAYS HE'S MISSING!

MISSING? EXPLAIN YOURSELF!



READ IT! THE PROVOST THINKS HE MAY BE DEAD!

DEVIL TAKE IT! COME BACK, ALAN! COME BACK AT ONCE!



FATHER SHAN'T STOP ME! I'VE GOT TO FIND OUT WHAT'S HAPPENED TO DARSIE!



BUT DARSIE IS FAR FROM DEAD. AS HIS SENSES RETURN, HE FINDS HIMSELF JOLTING HELPLESSLY IN THE BACK OF A CART...

WUUGH! WHERE...? I'M BOUND! HAND AND FOOT!



STOP! IN PITY'S NAME... I'M BEING BATTERED TO DEATH!

DEAD YOU'D ALREADY BE, IF THE LAIRD HADN'T STAYED YOUR HAND! CEASE YOUR YELPING...



WHERE ARE WE GOING? WE'RE ON THE ESTUARY, SURELY!



USE YOUR WHIP, NIXON! THERE'S AN EXCISE PATROL OUT ON THE SHORE BEHIND US!

THE CART'S STICKING IN THE SAND, SIR! I DON'T LIKE IT. THE TIDE WILL BE ON THE TURN SOON!



SUDDENLY, DISTANT SHOTS FROM THE SCOTTISH SHORE...

PLAGUE ON IT! THE PATROL'S CLOSER THAN I THOUGHT! TAKE THE CART, TAM... THE REST OF YOU GALLOP WITH ME... FOR CUMBERLAND!



YOU'RE A BETTER DRIVER THAN ME, TAM. DO YOUR BEST!

CUT ME LOOSE! IS THERE NOBODY HERE WITH A SENSE OF MERCY?



NO, MAN. 'TIS THE HORSE I'LL BE CUTTING LOOSE... TO SAVE MYSELF! HERE COMES THE TIDE, AND THERE'S NO SENSE IN THE BOTH OF US DROWNING!

# THE CRAZY WORLD OF BRIGHT'S BOFFINS



**A HAUNTED RAILWAY STATION, a department for designing inventions which is so 'hush-hush' that even the Government has forgotten about it and a trio of bumbling bunglers—that's the mad mixture which is contained within one of Southern Television's craziest comedies. A new series of *Bright's Boffins* will be back on the screens from Wednesday, April 21st.**

If you missed the first series shown, Group Captain Bertram Bright—who is anything *but* that—was sacked from his position as the organization's hair-brained head at Halfwitt House.

But his replacement is even *more* incompetent and so the powerful and mysterious Sir Desmond Dark from Whitehall re-instates Bright, together with his two companions, Thumper, who is Head of Security, and 'Dogsears' Dawson.

They set out in the first episode for a happy return to their old headquarters when they spot smoke belching out from the top window. And just to prove that where there's

smoke there's fire, Halfwitt House is reduced to ashes. But not before Bright and the others cause enough trouble to set the local fireman's *temper* flaring, too!

That's how they come to move into a deserted railway station to set up their

new home. After all, 'Great Wiffington Railway Station' seems the perfect out-of-the-way sort of place for such secret work! As Bright brainily explains: "Just look at it—beautiful, our new home, or new place of work—no one will suspect us here."

As usual, he is wrong! A long sequence of slapstick situations demonstrates that the station offers even more laughs than did Halfwitt House.

The idiotic Commander Bright is played, once again, by Alexandre Dore who, as boss of the scientific set-up, more than fits the part. In real-life, he went to Cambridge and achieved a Degree in Physics.

When it comes to qualifications, actor Gordon Rollings is perfect for the part of the comical Dogsears Dawson, who spends his time clowning around. That is exactly what Gordon *did* for three years. He worked as a professional clown!

Making her screen debut in the first episode is Patsy, the donkey, which pulls the out-of-date fire-engine belonging to an equally ancient fireman, actor Tony Simpson.

Though Patsy is *not* out to make an ass of herself, *Bright's Boffins* are! That's why this series presents a laugh from start to finish!

★ Turn to page 19 for news of a great new *Bright's Boffins* comedy strip in LOOK-IN. ★



Bearded and bespectacled, it's the fireman, played by Tony Simpson.





★ It's a sad day for the fireman when he is called out by the crazy Commander Bright (Alexandre Dore), to help save Halfwitt House from burning. Thanks to *Bright's Boffins*, he and his ancient fire-engine end up in red-hot trouble!

Holding the carrot below is dozy 'Dogsears' Dawson, played by Gordon Rollings. ★



Second of a three-part series in which Look-IN interviews the Magpie presenters. This week it's . . .

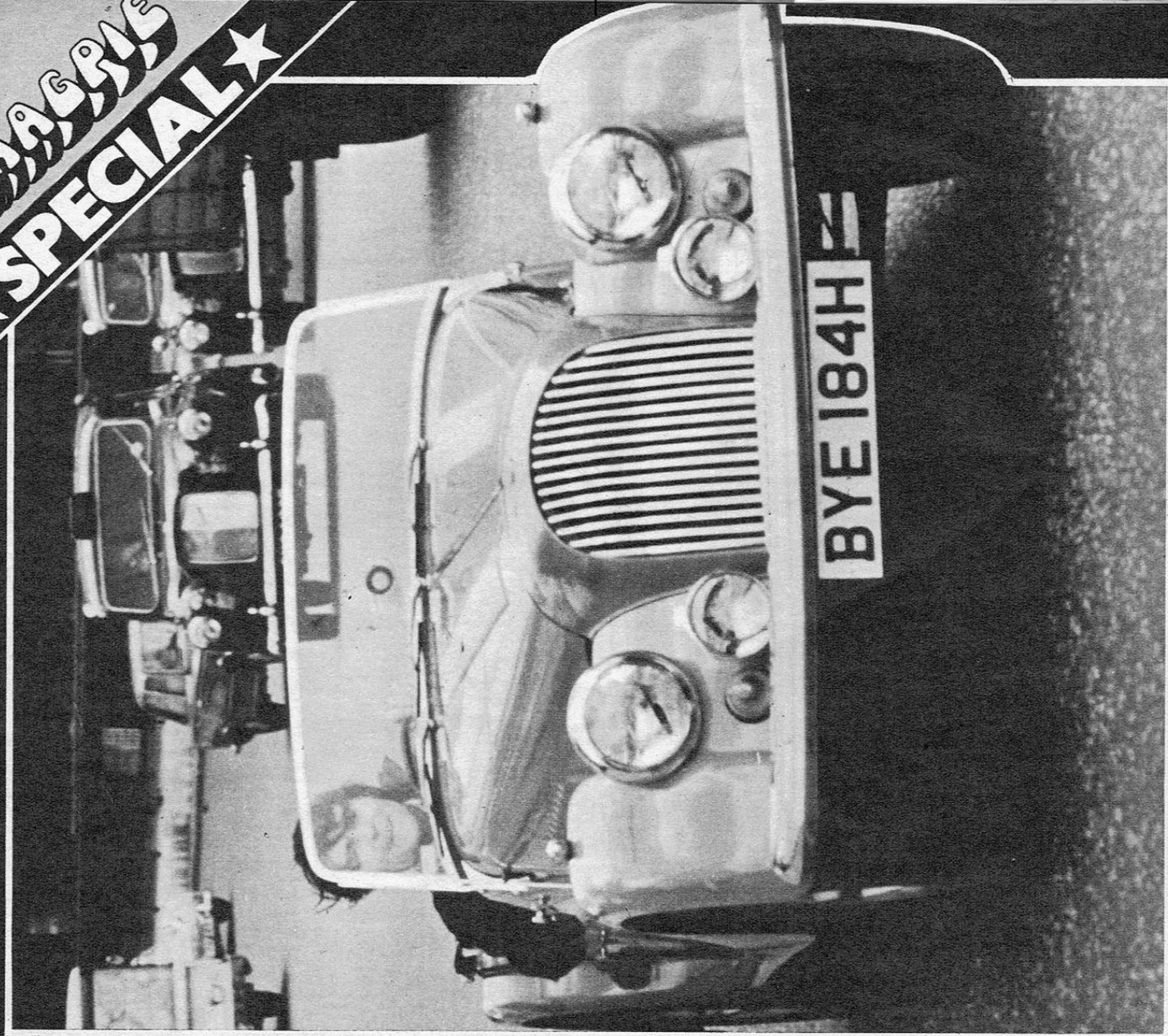
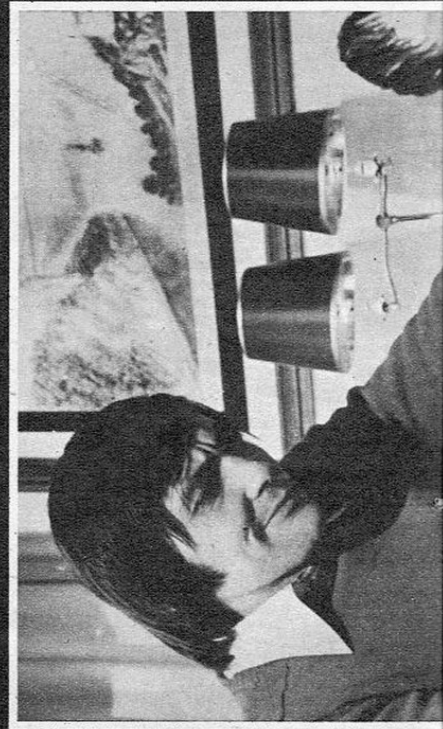
# A DATE WITH TONY

I STOOD AT THE BASE OF A LARGE BLOCK OF FLATS in North London, near Regent's Park, admiring a sleek Morgan sports car. Suddenly, its owner hailed me from above. It was Tony Bastable.

"Hello, I've been looking out for you," he yelled, waving frantically from the window of his top floor flat. "Hang on a second and I'll come down and let you in!"

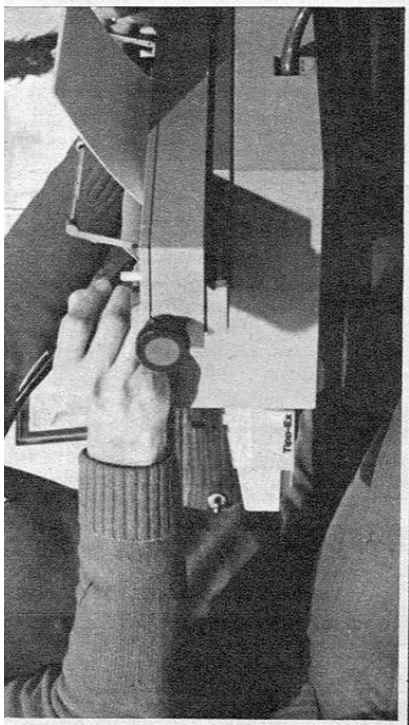
We trudged up the stairs (all seven flights of them) and from that moment on, Tony never stopped talking. "Come in to my study," he invited. As I entered, I nearly tripped over a model railway displayed upon the floor. It was so large that it seemed like Clapham Junction in miniature. "Model railways are a favourite hobby of mine," Tony said apologetically.

Then, remembering his car, I asked Tony if he liked



**MAGPIE**  
★ SPECIAL ★

Tony takes a trip out about town in his sports car. As he explained later, he certainly seems to enjoy driving!



**No wonder Tony has such a lot to say in his Backchat page—he can produce masses of copy using his top-speed electric typewriter.**

motoring. "Very much," he replied. "I've always been extremely fond of cars. My first one was a 1936 *Austin 7*. My real dream, though, is to own a 1920 *Rolls Royce*."

"Actually, history and communications are both subjects that interest me and provide me with much enjoyment. I've got lots of books about famous engineers like Brunel, Macadam and Stephenson."

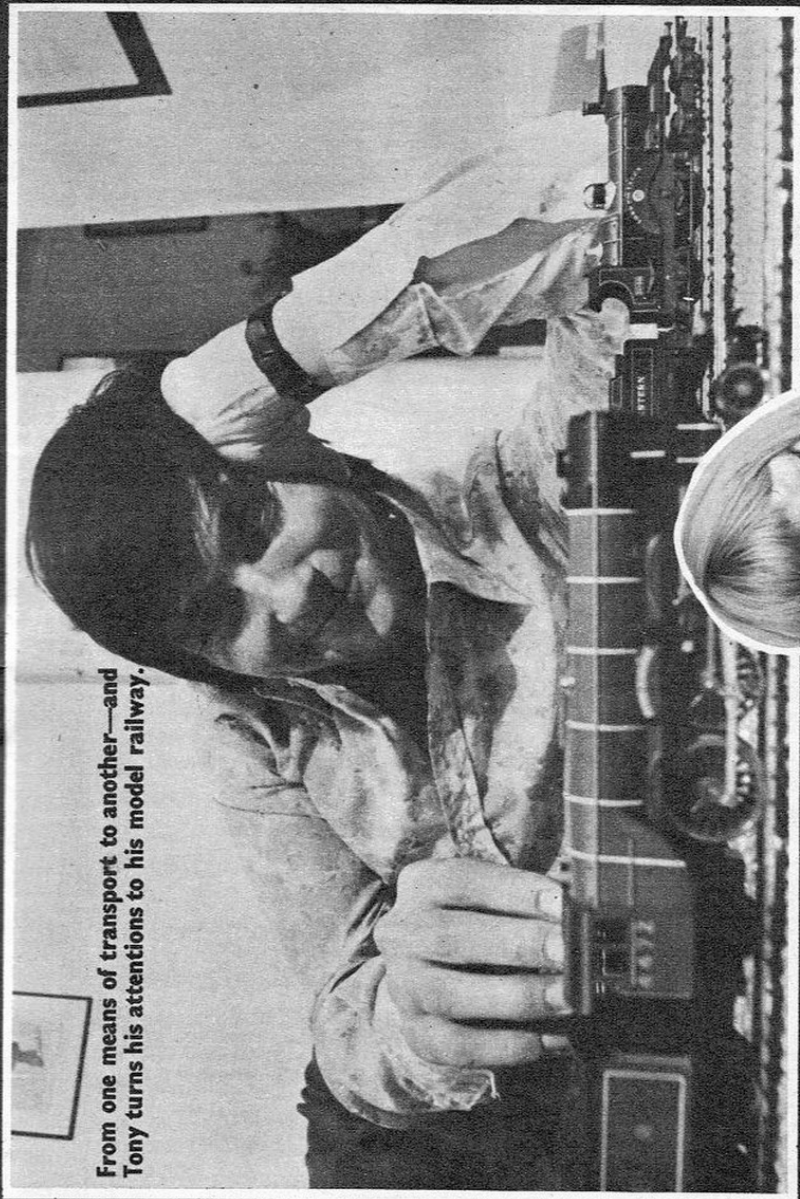
Tony, who was born in Hexham, Northumberland, continued: "Perhaps the least serious of my hobbies is taking guitar lessons from my wife, June. I'm absolutely useless and I keep telling her the only thing I'll ever be able to play well is the *gramophone!*"

It wasn't long before Tony told me about his television career. "I love live television," he grinned. "The thing I like best about it is that emergencies can and *do* happen. For example, on one of the MAGPIE programmes I was going to feature a really superb remote-controlled Model T Ford. I was in position—all set to operate the knobs and switches. Then, *disaster!* A small explosion followed by a column of smoke indicated that my model had short-circuited. Three seconds later, the cameras were on me. All I could do was 'ad lib' about what the car *could* have done had it been working! It was quite nerve-racking."

I then asked Tony what he did before he joined the MAGPIE team. "Well first of all, I worked on a magazine programme called *Three-go-Round*. I later moved to *Sportsweek* and *Junior Sportsweek*."

"Before I went into television I was a reporter on a local newspaper. When I applied for the position, I literally gambled my last few pennies on a telephone call to the editor of a Middlesex paper. But I got the job..."

Ever since, Tony has used his bright personality to its best advantage. After all, what could be more action-filled than being one of the MAGPIE presenters?



**From one means of transport to another—and Tony turns his attentions to his model railway.**

**It is as difficult as it looks, Tony thinks to himself, as he takes a guitar lesson from his wife.**



# YOUR VIEW

**C**OMEDIAN SID JAMES selects this week's letters from the LOOK-IN Postbag. The sender of each item published receives a £1 postal order—together with a special signed photograph of Sid James. Send your interesting letters, drawn cartoon, grouches, or anything else you want to talk about to: Your View, LOOK-IN, 247, Tottenham Court Road, London W1P 0AU.



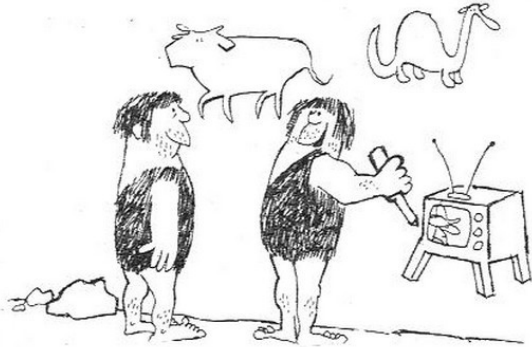
## Mints or Mince?

My Mother is in the habit of keeping peppermints in her drawer at her office—and everybody is always helping themselves to them.

One day at home she asked my brother to buy her ½lb. of mints. Imagine her surprise the next day when she went to work and offered round her bag of *mince*!

Amanda Clements,  
Hatfield, Herts.

★ Is that what you call 'mincing your words'?



"This'll give 'em something to think about, eh?" Robert Radmore,  
Plymouth, Devon.

## Boating Error!

I have written to tell you that in the 6th February edition of LOOK-IN in YOUR VIEW, I found a mistake. It was on the piece of writing about 'The Flower of Gloster'. In the caption to the picture 'Gloster', it is spelt G-l-o-u-c-e-s-t-e-r like the place name. I know that this is a fault because when I went on holiday I went on the canals and I saw the same boat at Penkrudge and Fradley.

Susan Hill,  
Etwell, Derby.

★ The Editor asked me to apologise and pass on his congratulations, Susan. So far, you are the only reader to spot the mistake. He was also interested to hear that you have actually *seen* the boat!



"You'll have to give up—I can't row another foot." Mark Hobbs,  
Daventry, Northants.

## Laughable Limericks

*There was a young man from Crewe,  
Who dreamt he was eating a shoe,  
He woke in the night with a terrible fright,  
And found it was perfectly true!*

*There was a young fellow called Sweet,  
Whose hands were as strong as his feet,  
He said: "I declare,  
Everything I can tear!"  
And straightaway tore up the street!*

Terence Noctor,  
Carlisle, Cumberland.

★ There are thousands of these rhymes, Terence. Would any other readers like to write in with ones they know or have made up?



"Oh, heck! He's lost it again!"  
Stephen Walls,  
Glasgow S.2.

## Model Village

While I was on holiday in Denmark, last year, I went to a place called Billund where there is a Model Village made out of 'Lego'.

I stayed for the whole day. There was a Lego zoo containing animals made from Lego.

There was also a doll museum, though this time, the dolls were not made out of Lego. I had a lovely day and there were lots of things to do.

Margaret Ainscough,  
Chelmsford, Essex.

★ Just to show all the other readers what the Lego village looks like, the Editor managed to have this photograph sent all the way from Denmark.





*Richard Davies talks about Birmingham City's Trevor Francis.*

# STAR STRIKER

**"H**E'S going to be one of the great footballers of our time." That's high enough praise for anyone—especially when it comes from someone as famous as former England skipper, Billy Wright. He was talking to me recently about the bright young Birmingham City starlet, Trevor Francis.

At sixteen, Trevor has already given some convincing evidence that Billy's prophecy will become a reality. Up to the sixth of March, he has scored more first-team goals than he has played first-team matches.

Against Sheffield Wednesday he scored twice. The following Saturday, he hit four cracking goals against Bolton Wanderers and then, a week later, he scored two more, at the expense of Swindon Town. Eight goals in three games! That's goal-scoring in the same manner and consistency of any one of the great strikers such as Ron Davies, Peter Osgood or Geoff Hurst.

Trevor is lucky enough to have his affairs handled by Freddie Goodwin—Birmingham City's shrewd manager.

I asked Freddie about young Trevor's incredible success story.

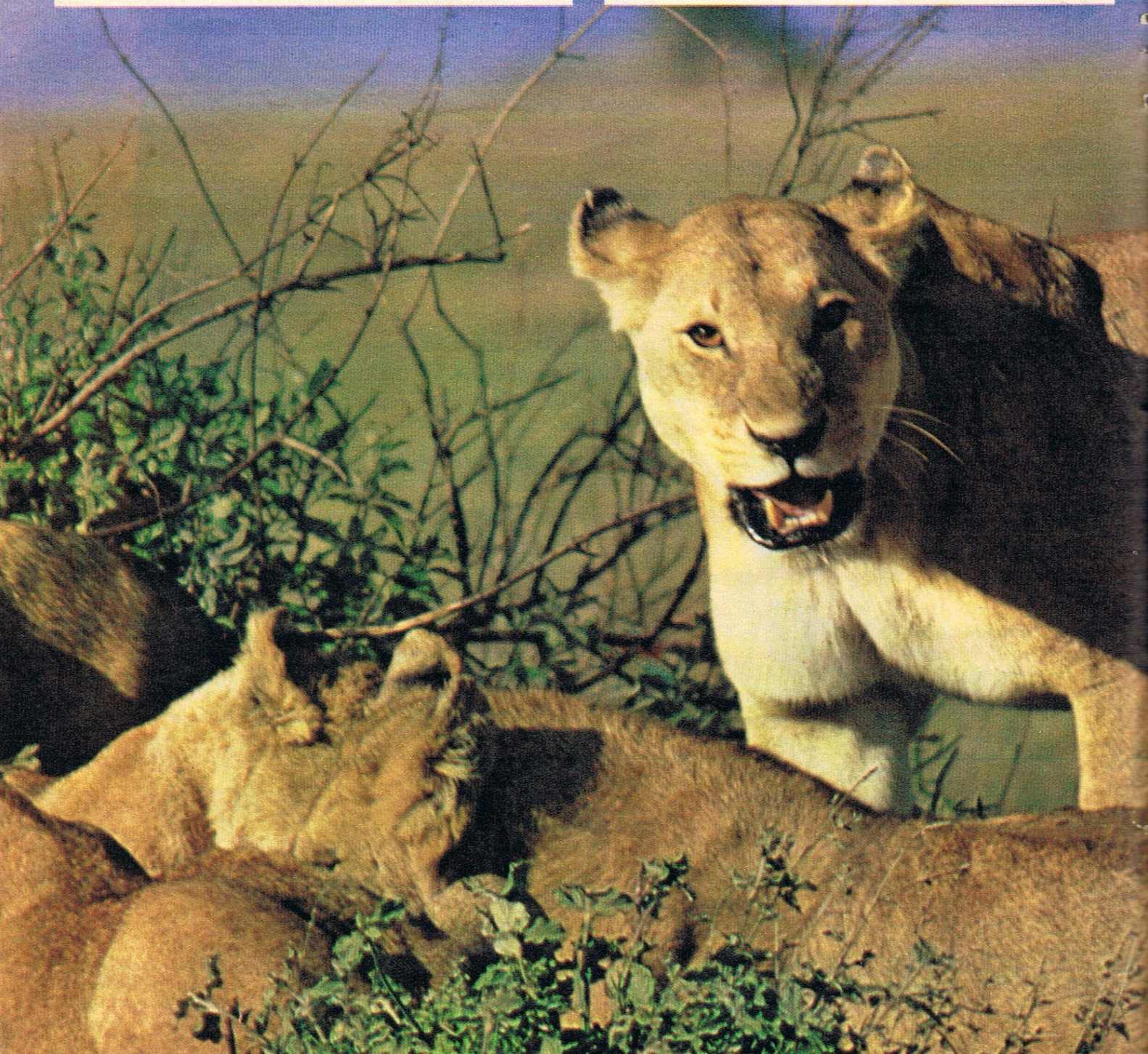
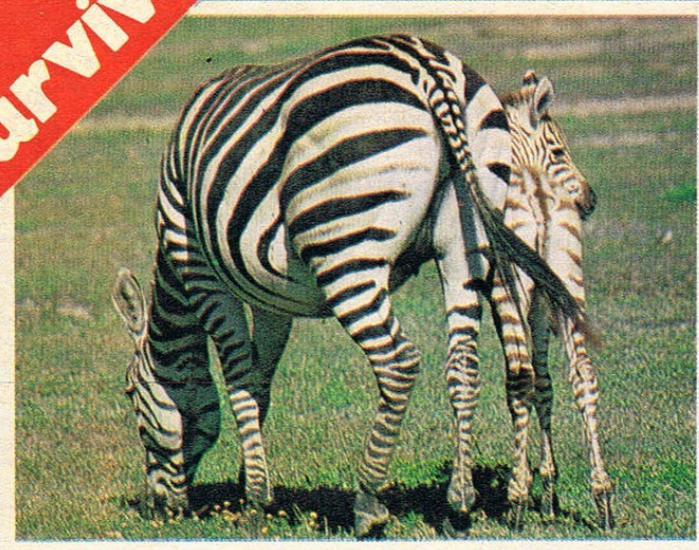
"He's got inborn talent and lightning fast reflexes that have been speeded up even more by constant training," he said. Freddie is quick to realise that he is responsible for nurturing Trevor along in his career. "It's my job to guide him both on and off the field—and this task is made easier by the lads in the first team squad who are always willing to help me."

Yes, Trevor has already gone a long way towards the top. And English soccer is in a very healthy state when it can depend upon youngsters like him developing their skills even more in the future.



# Survival

Animals of the plains, like these zebra . . . this rhino and the lions (below), live together in a complex community.



# BIG GAME

*Colin Willock introduces the animals of Africa's great plains . . .*

**OUR LAND ROVER BUMPED DOWN THE BONE-SHAKING TRACK FROM THE CRATER HIGHLANDS OF TANZANIA.** Ahead, stretched the most famous plains in the world—the Serengeti plains that are as big as Wales!

This was Africa as everyone dreams of it—mile upon mile of grassland covered with animals.

Big Game! That's what everybody calls the plains community of animals. It's a term that hardly does justice to the most complex and wonderful gathering of large animals to be found anywhere on this earth and probably at any time in its long history.

In the coming weeks I'm going to describe these animals and tell how they all manage to live and thrive together. Firstly, though, it is important to understand that they don't live on the grasslands in such numbers and variety by accident, but because the place is right for them.

The key to this whole set-up is grass, in fact many kinds of grasses. The great point about grass is that it can survive drought, make use of intense periods of heavy rain to put on rapid growth, resist fire and provide rich feeding when it does suddenly sprout green and fresh. All the great plains of Africa lie in areas of alternate drought and rainfall. That's what creates them.

What kinds of animals live on the plains, or savannahs, as they're often called? The most obvious are the antelope, not only because there are so many of them but because there are also many different species, such as the impala, the waterbuck, topi and the wildebeeste, to name just a few. There are over twenty varieties of antelope, all told. Each eats different grasses or different parts of the same grass. That's how they all manage to fit in.


Then there are the vast herds of zebra. Rhinos live on the plains, too. So do elephants and giraffes. All three need trees for food or shade, and you'll find them where the grasslands are dotted with flat-topped acacia trees or spiky thorn bushes.

Just as the great herds live off grass, meat-eaters—carnivores like lions, leopards, cheetahs and hunting dogs—live off the *herds*.

Someone has to clean up the leavings. The scavengers are left to do this. Vultures, marabou storks, jackals, hyenas, crows, even ants—they all play their part in the interwoven life of the African plains.

On the Serengeti I have watched half a million wildebeeste, on their yearly migration, wind their way to the far horizon.

Next week, I'll be telling you not only about these antelope but how all the other types (like the waterbuck, right) manage to live together.



There are over twenty varieties of plains' antelope, all told. Each eats different grasses or different parts of the same grass. That's how they all manage to fit in.





# PLEASE SIR!

IN FENN STREET'S STAFF-ROOM...



HELLO, BACK TO THE PERISHING JUNGLE, ARE WE, BOYO?

THIS IS RIDICULOUS! HOW MANY MORE PLANTS WILL DORIS BRING IN?

I SUGGEST YOU COMPLAIN TO THE HEADMASTER! HE, AT LEAST, HAS AN EYE FOR BEAUTY!

I SHALL, DORIS! THIS ISN'T KEW GARDENS, YOU KNOW!



SUDDENLY, THE HEADMASTER APPEARS, TOO...



I APPRECIATE ANYTHING CHARMING, HEDGES. DORIS HAS MY THOROUGH APPROVAL!

OH, HECK!

DEAR HEADMASTER!



I'LL STAY BEHIND AFTER SCHOOL TO TEND OUR NEW PLANTS, HEADMASTER.

THAT'S VERY NICE OF YOU, DORIS!

LATER, AS HEDGES LEAVES...



SIR! SIR! PLEASE SEE US HOME.

WE'VE HEARD SOME STRANGE NOISES OUT ON THE COMMON!

AND SO...

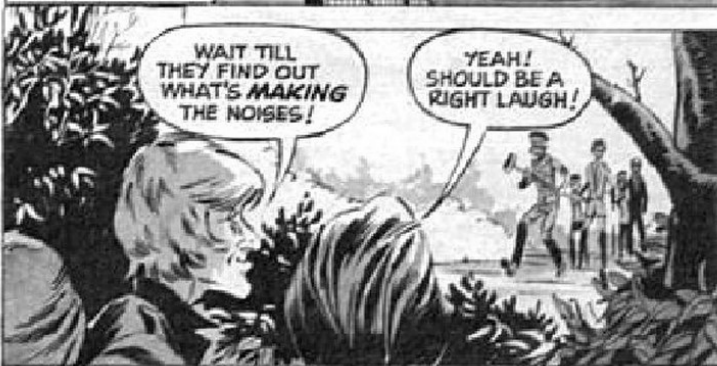


WE FEEL SAFE NOW, DON'T WE, MAUR'?

I'LL GO ON AHEAD, SAH!

OOOH, YES, SHAR'!

FIVE 'C' WATCH...



WAIT TILL THEY FIND OUT WHAT'S MAKING THE NOISES!

YEAH! SHOULD BE A RIGHT LAUGH!



SUDDENLY...

AAAAAH! HELP!

WHAT A GIGGLE! THEY DIDN'T KNOW IT WAS A GOAT!



WE'LL SLIP OFF! JUST IN CASE THINGS GET A BIT DODGY...

TOO BAD OUR NORMAN CANT DODGE!

YEEAGH!





STICK CLOSE, HEADMASTER - SAFETY IN NUMBERS, REMEMBER!

OOOH LOOK, MAUR!

ISN'T THAT GOAT SWEET?



G...GOOD BOY! DOWN!

SIR, IT LIKES YOU! POOR LITTLE THING.

HOW UTTERLY LOVELY!



K...KEEP THE BEAST THERE, HEDGES! WE'LL PHONE THE R.S.P.C.A.

THE BRUTE'S SAVAGE! DOUBTLESS IT'S PART BUFFALO, HEADMASTER!



THE CALL IS MADE, THEN...

THEY SAY THEY'LL PICK IT UP FROM THE SCHOOL. WE'LL RETURN TO FENN STREET...

HOLD ON TO IT, 'EDGES! I'VE MY WAR WOUND TO WORRY ABOUT.



AS THEY RETURN TO SCHOOL...

THE GOAT'S BROKEN FREE! IT MUST HAVE CAUGHT A WHIFF OF DORIS'S PERFUME - 'WOODLAND RAPTURE!'

OOOOOH... HEAD-MAAASSTER!



BUT DORIS IS SAFE...

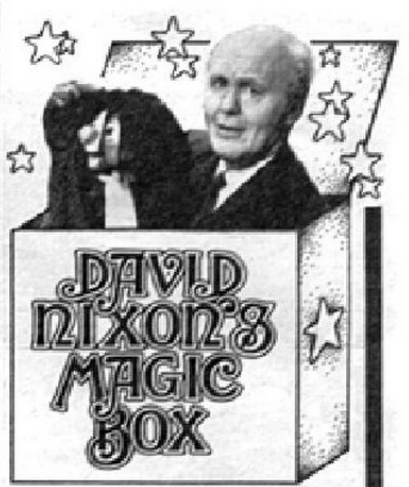
F...FEAR NOT, DORIS, HEDGES IS WITH US!

MY PLANTS, HEADMASTER! MY PLANTS!



A LITTLE LATER...

THAT'S THE LAST OF THE GREENERY GONE! YOU MIGHT MAKE STRANGE NOISES, BUT YOU'VE CERTAINLY GOT A GOOD APPETITE!

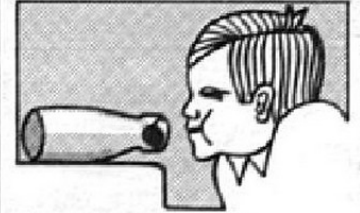


DAVID NIXON'S MAGIC BOX

Our first trick this week is great fun to try at a party.

**The Obstinate Ball**

Take an empty milk bottle and lay it on its side on a table. Insert a ball of rolled-up paper—about the size of a large pea—just inside the neck of the bottle. Now, ask your friends to blow it right inside. However hard they blow, the ball will always pop OUT instead of IN. But you can do it by blowing directly at the ball of paper—through a drinking straw!



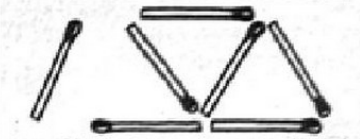
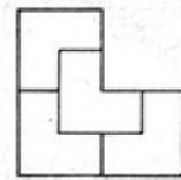
**A Crafty Coin Catch**

Ask a friend to put any coin on a table and cover it with a piece of paper. After this has been done, announce that you can tell the value of the coin without lifting the paper. How? Simply scribble over the top of the paper with a soft pencil until the design of the coin shows through. Easy, isn't it?



**Teaser Time ★★★★★★**

The illustration shows the answer to last week's teaser. You can see the 'L' shape is divided into four similar shapes, all of equal size.



Now for another puzzle using matches. You need SEVEN this time and you have to try and make FOUR triangles with them. Don't forget, no broken or half matches are allowed.

By arrangement with David Nixon. Based on the Thames Television series.



# HEY RACING DRIVERS!

**Here's a way you can get Hot Wheels...  
absolutely FREE! Plus Hot Wheels  
strip-action sets at HALF PRICE!**

To get the free cars just collect the Hot Wheels Flames from the famous Hot Wheels cars, racing sets and accessories.

Send us 12 Flames ... get one Hot Wheels car. FREE!

Send us 20 Flames ... get two cars. FREE!

Send us 30 Flames ... get a 24-car Rally case. FREE!

Pick up your free collector's wallet in your local toyshop send us your Flames and 5p in stamps to cover postage and packing and we'll send you your FREE Hot Wheels car.

It's as simple as that.  
Look for the special announcement of this offer and the 1/2 price strip action set in your toyshop window. Then pick up your special Hot Wheels Flames' collector's wallet you'll find on the counter inside. When you have the correct number of Flames send them with the wallet along to:

**Bob McDarren, Mattel Ltd. (Dept. SP)  
Rixon Road, Wellingborough, Northants.**

Become the top driver in your street and start your collection now.

All applications must be accompanied by the collector's wallet. Offer closes 31st December 1971, or when stocks are exhausted.



ALL TOP DRIVERS DRIVE



**Erinaceous** (erin<sup>ə</sup>-'sɒs), *a.* [f. L. *erinaceus* hedgehog + -ous.] *Zool.* Pertaining to the hedgehog family; of the nature of a hedgehog. (*Dicts.*)

# TONY BASTABLE'S BACKCHAT

**ARE YOU FEELING ERINACEOUS TODAY?** You're not; well I'm very pleased to hear it—especially since ninety-nine people out of a hundred haven't the faintest idea what 'erinaceous' means. I hadn't, either, until last Tuesday when I bought myself a large dictionary. I'd actually bought the book because I was fed up with only having a pocket-sized dictionary which never seemed to contain the word I was looking for.

Not that I describe things as *erinaceous* every day, you understand! What happened with this word was that I discovered it quite by accident while I was looking for something else. That's one of the great disadvantages with having a dictionary or an encyclopaedia. I always start off looking for one particular thing and, as I flip through the book, my eye gets attracted by something else and I start to read it.

About four hours later I have to tear myself away from a graphic description of wart-hogs and back to windmills, which was the thing I was looking for in the first place. This whole procedure wastes a good deal of time and succeeds in leaving until next week everything that really should be done today or at latest, tomorrow morning!

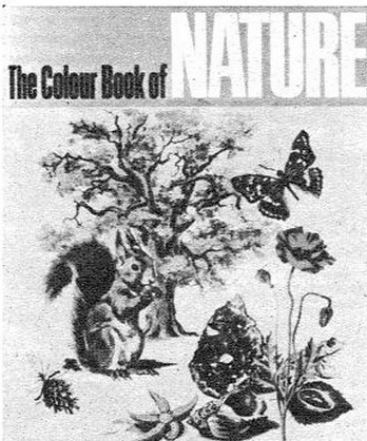
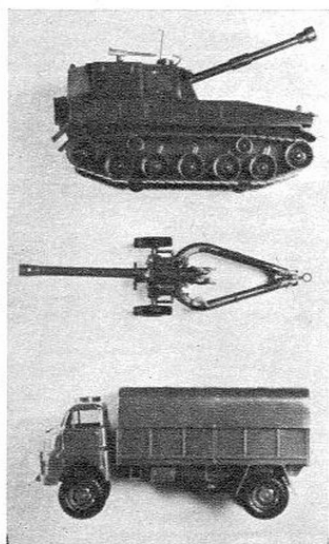
Anyway the point about my dictionary is that I keep finding these absurd words, like *erinaceous*. *Erinaceous*—which, I'm sure you'll agree, does *sound* like an important word—actually means 'of the nature of a hedgehog'. So I suppose that anyone who is in a particularly prickly mood, like my milkman for instance, could be described as acting in an *erinaceous* manner! In this way I can always be relied upon to confuse people by hurling tricky words at them.

*Sternutatory* weather we're having, don't you think?

## Model Maker

More news for all model-makers. Currently on the market from **Airfix** is an authentic and very exciting range of famous armoured vehicles and accessories. Three of them are shown in the photograph. Pictured at the top is the **Abbott self-propelled gun** which has its own shells and a specially built-in firing mechanism. The Abbott gun costs 62½p. The **105mm Light Field Gun** (32½p) has a firing mechanism and its own safety shells. At the bottom is the **Bedford RL Lorry** with a removable top (55p).

You can, of course, buy these three models separately from any **Airfix** dealer. But if you're feeling rich, why not get all three? You'll have great fun building them!



Last week, I talked about the animals of Beatrix Potter. Now I'd like to talk about some *more*—such as the nine-banded armadillo, the Peregrine Falcon and the odd Burning-Buh Sea Devil. You'll find them all in the **Colour Book of Nature**, published by Odhams at 87½p. There are all sorts of interesting birds and bees, trees and fish, animals and insects. In fact, buy this book and you'll have your own private zoo! There are full colour illustrations on each page, too.

# TIMESLIP

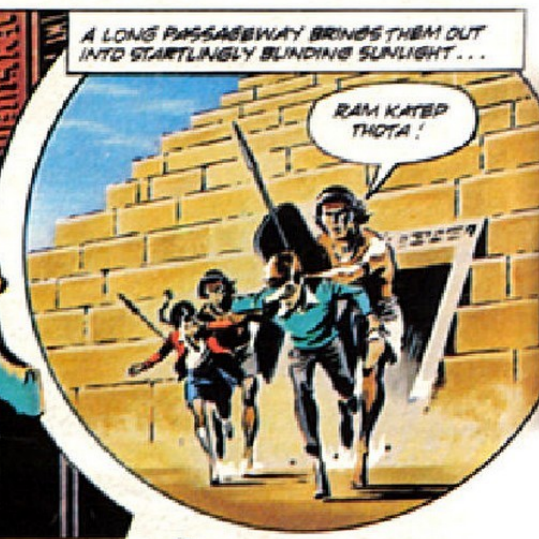
LIZ SKINNER AND SIMON RANDALL HAVE THE AMAZING ABILITY TO PASS THROUGH THE INVISIBLE TIME-BARRIER, MOVING BACKWARDS OR FORWARDS THROUGH TIME. THEY FIND THEMSELVES LANDING IN THE MIDDLE OF AN EGYPTIAN PYRAMID AT THE TIME OF THE PHARAOHS—WHERE THEY ARE IMMEDIATELY ARRESTED BY ANGRY GUARDS...

I'LL BET WE'VE DEGRADATED SOME KIND OF ROYAL TOMB!

A LONG PASSAGEWAY BRINGS THEM OUT INTO STARTLINGLY BLINDING SUNLIGHT...

RAM KATBP THOTA!

OH, SIMON! WHAT'LL THEY DO WITH US?



OHHH!

OUCH!



WE DIDN'T MEAN TO BE IN THE PYRAMID! WE CAN EXPLAIN!

DON'T BE SOFT, LIZ! HOW D'YOU THINK HE'S GOING TO UNDERSTAND ENGLISH?



WELL, HOW ON EARTH...?

...DO WE COMMUNICATE? THESE PEOPLE UNDERSTOOD HIEROGLYPHICS, LIZ. I'M GOING TO DRAW FOR THEM!



AMIDST A BAFFLED SILENCE, SIMON KNEELS IN THE SAND...

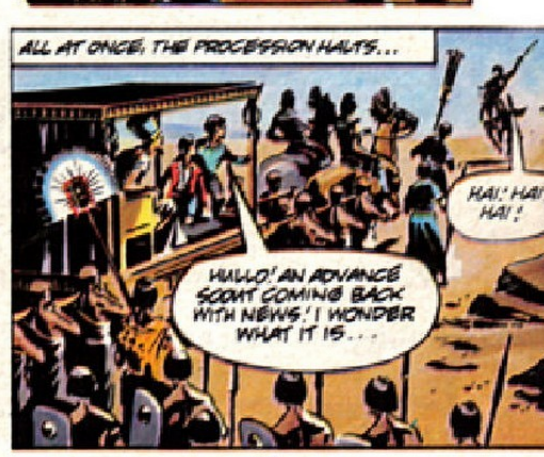
THIS IS SUPPOSED TO BE US. POINT TO THE DRAWING, THEN TO OURSELVES, LIZ!

US! DO YOU UNDERSTAND?



THEN...

CRUMBS! HOW IN THE WORLD CAN I DRAW TIME-TRAVEL, LIZ?



The story so far: The race is on! After travelling along the canals and waterways from North Wales, *The Flower of Gloster* approaches its destination, the Regent's Canal in London, where Mr. Newell is waiting to take delivery of the converted narrow boat and complete the sale. But the Evanses, hard and underhand, are ahead of the *Flower* in their boat *Valiant*. Mr. Newell has decided to buy whichever boat reaches him first.

# THE FLOWER OF GLOSTER

## FINAL PART: THE LAST LAP

### Waving Merrily

At eleven o'clock the *Valiant* tied up by a canal-side pub at Uxbridge. Old Man Evans went in for a drink, leaving Glyn and Mrs. Evans on the boat while young Meg was sent to buy some bread. Glyn sat moodily in the stern, grumbling to himself about his father's casualness. Time was passing and there was still about twenty-six miles and a dozen locks to go. He cracked his knuckles with impatience as he stared back along the canal. All at once he started, stood up, stared hard again, then jumped ashore and ran into the pub. Old Man Evans was leaning on the counter.

"Come on, Dad," Glyn urged. "The *Flower* . . . it's just come round the bend."

Old Man Evans gulped down what was left of his beer and raced out after Glyn. They were just in time to see the *Flower of Gloster* sail triumphantly past with her hooter blowing and Dick, Ann, Liz and Mike waving merrily.

### Hailing Distance

FIVE miles down from Uxbridge the Grand Union Canal splits. The main branch runs on to Brentford and the River Thames; the line to Limehouse and the East End turns sharp left under Bull's Bridge to begin the 22-mile run through the suburbs, and finally the centre, of London.

Once they were round the Bull's Bridge bend Dick began to sing, even though the *Valiant* was still within hailing distance of them, not gaining on them but certainly not lagging behind either. There was little likelihood of the *Valiant* catching them, and even if she did there was every chance that the *Flower* would keep Mr. Newell's appointment dead on time.

The first fourteen miles are free of locks. First the canal passes through fairly open country around Southall, Greenford and Sudbury, swinging in a great arc to the north before straightening out to the east near Alperton, where it sails majestically over the North Circular Road on an aqueduct.

### Late

THEY passed through Regent's Park where the roars of the lions in the zoo sounded frighteningly near, through Camden Town, and reached Islington Tunnel.

"This one isn't wide enough for two boats to pass, so let's hope we're lucky and there's nothing coming against us," Dick said to Ann. They weren't. Something was coming the other way and they had to wait. As they did so, Ann turned round and gave a cry. The *Valiant* was there, less than half a mile behind. By the time the opposing boat had cleared the tunnel the *Valiant* was very near indeed.

Dick nosed the *Flower* into the tunnel, sounding the hooter continually for most of its length, then they shot out into the canyon-like cutting on the other side.

A sudden cry from Mike made them all turn round. Glyn Evans had jumped on to the towpath; he lifted his bike off and carried it up to the level of the road above.

"What's he up to?" Dick said. He looked at his watch. 5.45. They were going to be late. It was now clearly impossible for them to reach Regent's Canal lock by 6 o'clock.

Glyn Evans saw the phone box, went in and fumbled in his pocket for a piece of paper and some change. He dialled the number on the paper very carefully.

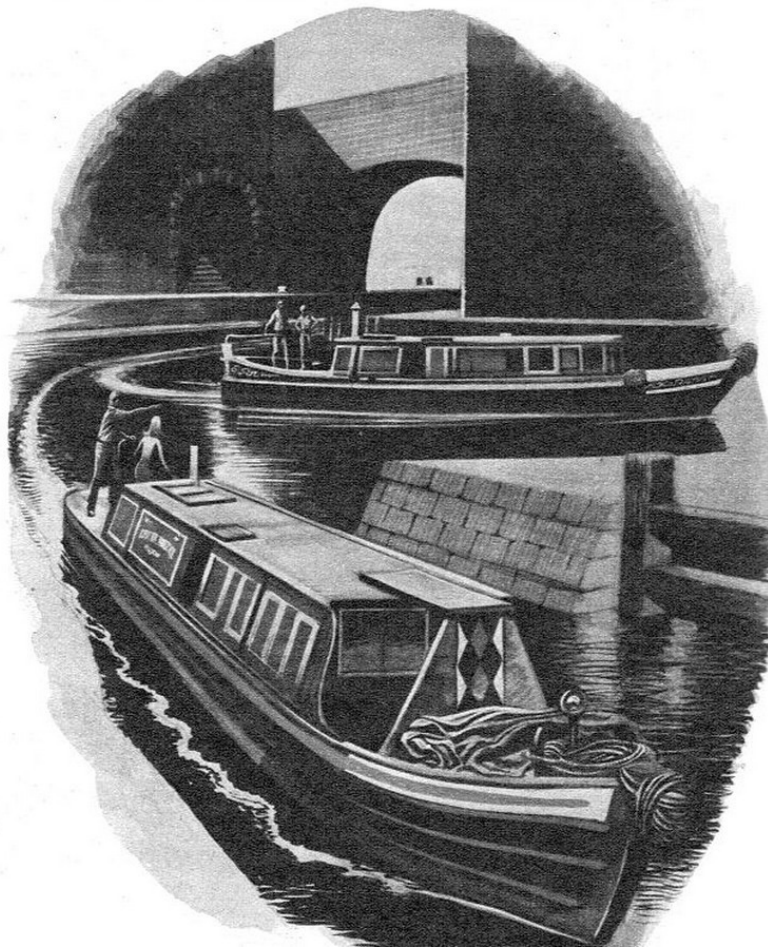
"Hello," he said. "Mr. Newell there, please?"

He waited to be put through. Then, "Hello, Mr. Newell. Glyn Evans here. The *Valiant*. Bit of bad news for you I'm afraid. The *Flower of Gloster's* had an accident. No, I can't say how long. Two, three days, maybe more."

He listened as Mr. Newell answered him.

"Yes, Mr. Newell. Well, yes, though with stopping to help the *Flower* we'll be a bit later than you suggested.

"They're going the wrong way," Dick shouted. "They must be mad!"



We're on the Hertford Union Canal now. Yes, the one that goes through Bethnal Green. That means we'll be coming down the Limehouse Cut, not down to Regent's Dock."

With a very satisfied smile Glyn placed the receiver down and said aloud, "So much for the *Flower of Gloster*."

### Surprised

**O**N board the *Flower of Gloster* Dick still kept a watchful eye on the *Valiant* following closely behind them. Then when they were only two miles from their destination, something happened. Instead of following them down the last leg of the Grand Union Canal to the Regent's Canal Dock, the *Valiant* swung round and turned into the Hertford Union branch. "They're going the wrong way," Dick shouted. "They must have gone mad."

"I wouldn't be too sure," said Ann. "What do you think Glyn was up to?"

"I don't know," Dick said. "Unless . . . Yes, I'll bet that was it. Suppose he's told Mr. Newell that we won't make it? Suppose he's told him to meet them at the bottom of the Limehouse Cut instead of the Dock?"

"Here," he continued, turning to Ann and the others. "Do you think you can take her down this last stretch on your own? I've got to stop Mr. Newell before he leaves."

Mr. Newell was just putting on his hat when his secretary came into the office. "There's a young man on the phone, sir, called Richard Doherty."

He listened as Dick poured out the story. "I see," he said briefly. "Not the most honest of people these Evanses, apparently. I'll see you at the Regent's Dock."

As the *Flower of Gloster* came through the last lock into the Dock, Mr. Newell approached.

Ten minutes later, after Mr. Newell had looked over the *Flower*, the formalities were being completed in the cabin.

### Unfinished Business

**A** FEW minutes later the crew of the *Flower of Gloster* stepped ashore for the last time. A last look at the boat they'd come so far in, and they left.

"I know where I'm going," said Dick grimly. "I have a little unfinished business to polish off."

They followed him as he strode off towards Limehouse Cut. As they arrived there, the *Valiant* was just sailing towards the lock closest to the Thames.

Dick made his way towards Old Man Evans and addressed him angrily. Then Dick placed his hand very firmly on Evans's chest and pushed. Old Man Evans hit the water of the Limehouse Cut with a tremendous splash.

As they made their way up to the Commercial Road, Dick and the others talked in a slightly strained way about what they were going to do now.

"Well," said Ann, "I go this way."

"And we go this way. 'Bye.'"

"'Bye. Thanks for everything.'"

And she turned and walked off, duffle bag and tent over her shoulder and Baskerville trotting proudly at her side.

"Come on, kids," Dick said. "We're going home."

The journey of the *Flower of Gloster* was over.

*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.



**O**NCE 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: How! LOOK-IN, 247 Tottenham Court Road, London, W1P 0AU.

### HOW do vultures know when there is a dead carcass in the desert? Helen Finger, London, N.W.10.

The reason they appear—and not only over deserts—is because they have amazingly good eyesight. It only needs one vulture to spot a dead animal below. When it swoops down, the others will follow. Vultures



are not popular with human beings who frequently feel uneasy when they see them. But these birds do perform a useful function—that of picking corpses clean which, in turn, acts as a deterrent to swarms of flies.

### HOW did the saying 'elbow-grease' originate? Susan Beaman, Manchester.

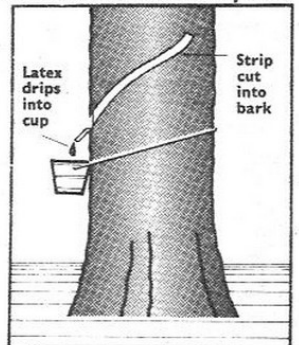
It has certainly been in use for over three hundred years, though no one knows who first used it. 'Elbow-grease is the best furniture oil', is one well-known use of the phrase. But its real meaning is hard manual work.

### HOW old is the Earth? Karen Sewell, Leeds, Yorkshire.

The Earth is approximately five thousand million years old.

### HOW do you get the sap from a rubber tree without making a hole? Gillian Robinson, Nr. Liverpool.

The sap you are referring to, Gillian, is the milky liquid called latex which is natural rubber before it has been solidified. It is extracted from rubber trees by a process called 'tapping'. A thin shaving of bark is removed by using a special tool which forms a small channel in the trunk. The cut is made to slope downwards and it goes halfway round the tree trunk, where a small collecting cup is fixed. The latex then flows into this. The tapping cut seals as the latex dries and a fresh cut is made. Normally, rubber trees are tapped every other day.



# FREEWHEELERS

REBELS UNDER THE CONTROL OF CARLOS FRANGIER HAVE TAKEN OVER AN OIL SHEIKDOM IN THE PERSIAN GULF. THE FREEWHEELERS RESCUE THE SHEIK'S DAUGHTER AND ARE FOLLOWED TO THE MOUNTAINS BY FRANGIER, IN A JET AIRCRAFT. HIS ATTACK IS BEATEN OFF BY A MOUNTAIN GUN POST AND THEN THE FREEWHEELERS ARE CONFRONTED BY MAJOR GRAHAM...

THE MAJOR HAS PROMISED TO REVEAL THE SECRET OF THE MOUNTAINS AND LEADS THEM THROUGH A MAZE OF NARROW PASSES...

THEN...

THERE YOU ARE—THE BIG SECRET!

BUT THERE'S NOTHING THERE! JUST ROCK!

AT A SIGNAL FROM THE MAJOR, THE ROCK WALL MOVES...

NOT QUITE, MIKE—YOU SEE?

THIS WAY—MIND YOUR STEP. THESE ROCKS ARE SHARP.

NOW WE KNOW WHY YOU KEPT QUIET ABOUT IT. IF CERTAIN FOREIGN POWERS KNEW, THEY'D GO CRAZY!

WAIT A MINUTE, THAT PLANE THAT ATTACKED US—SUPPOSING THAT WAS FRANGIER...?

BUT IT'S FANTASTIC!

YES—ONE OF THE MOST SOPHISTICATED MISSILE SITES EVER BUILT. FIRST LINE OF DEFENCE FOR THE WESTERN WORLD!

LISTEN, PRINCESS SADI WILL BE SAFE HERE—SO THE SHEIK CAN ACT WITHOUT FEAR.

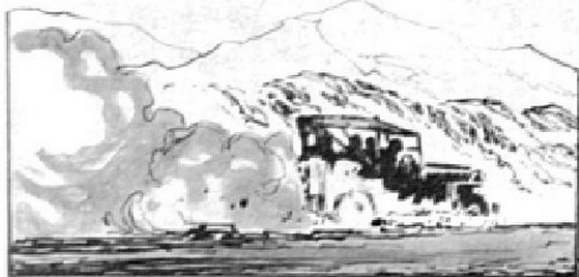
FRANGIER'S SUSPECTED THAT SOMETHING HAS BEEN CONCEALED UP HERE—THAT'S WHY HE HELPED THE REBELS TO TAKE OVER FROM SHEIK KALIF. BUT HE'S NOT SURE EXACTLY WHAT WE'VE BEEN UP TO.

RIGHT. OUR COUNTER ATTACK IS SURE TO INTRIGUE HIM. WE'VE GOT TO MOVE FAST TO CAUSE HIS OVERTHROW!

HE'S STILL A PRISONER IN THE MAIN PALACE.



EQUIPPED WITH A FAST JEEP, THE FREEWHEELERS DRIVE BACK TOWARDS THE CAPITAL...



THEIR SECOND VISIT TO THE PALACE IS FORTHRIGHT AND SIMPLE...



SORRY, CHUM—NO TIME TO ARGUE!

THE SURPRISE ATTACK SUCCEEDS...



SADI IS SAFE, SIR—YOU MUST GIVE THE WORD TO YOUR PEOPLE.

GOOD! THIS IS THE MOMENT I HAVE BEEN AWAITING!

THIS WAY—WE HAVE TO HURRY BEFORE THE REBELS REALISE WHAT'S GOING ON!



THE SHEIK IS LED TO THE PALACE STEPS...

MY PEOPLE—THE DAYS OF DARKNESS ARE OVER. MY DAUGHTER IS SAFE—NOW WE CAN OVERTHROW THOSE WHO SEIZED POWER!

THE REBEL SOLDIERS TRY TO INTERVENE—BUT THE PEOPLE HAVE NOT LIKED THEIR NEW GOVERNORS!



COME ON—WE'VE GOT TO TELL THE MAJOR EVERYTHING'S UNDER CONTROL HERE.

HOW DO WE DO THAT?

THAT RADIO, REMEMBER, GUE? THERE WAS A NOTE IN THE CAR FRANK RICHARDS LEFT FOR US.

AGENT RICHARDS USED THE RADIO TO CONTACT OTHER AGENTS IN THE AREA... I CALLING MAJOR GRAHAM... COME IN, MAJOR... THE REBELS ARE FINISHED IN THE CAPITAL!



GRAHAM RECEIVING YOU LOUD AND CLEAR. NOW I'M GOING TO BEND THE RULES A LITTLE...



WE'VE HEARD THAT FRANGIER IS APPROACHING THE MOUNTAINS WITH A STRONG FORCE—I'VE DESPATCHED SOME COMMANDOS TO TAKE CARE OF HIM!



THE BRITISH TROOPS DO NOT LET THE MAJOR DOWN...

THEIR MISSION ACCOMPLISHED, THE FREE-WHEELERS BOARD A PLANE FOR BRITAIN...



IT WILL BE A LONG TIME BEFORE ANYONE TRIES TO KIDNAP PRINCESS SADI AGAIN. THE SHEIK'S SIGNED A TREATY WITH BRITAIN FOR PROTECTION.

AND THE SECRET OF THE MOUNTAINS IS SAFE. COME ON, LET'S GO HOME. AFTER THE HEAT OUT HERE I'M LOOKING FORWARD TO A GOOD OLD-FASHIONED CLOUD BURST!

Next Week: A new look at the Freewheelers as they set out on another adventure!

# Look-in on your ITV programmes this week: April 17-23

PICK any well-known story from the Bible, like the *Prodigal Son* or *Noah's Ark*. The chances are it might be included in a colourful new series of seven programmes from London Weekend Television, called *All That Jazz*. Starting with the *Goliath Jazz* at 6.15, this Sunday, which will be picking up the programmes from May 2nd.



Region	Saturday	Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday
<b>ANGLIA</b>	12.50 World of Sport 5.10 U.F.O. 6.15 Whittaker's World of Music 7.00 Val Doonican Show 8.00 Saturday Film	3.00 The Saint Match of the Week 4.40 The Golden Shot 5.35 The Rovers 6.15 All That Jazz 7.25 Doctor at Large	4.25 The Romper Room 4.50 Flipper 5.10 Elephant's Eggs in a Rhubarb Tree 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 Bright's Boffins 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 Voyage to the Bottom of the Sea 7.00 The Sky's the Limit 7.30 The Mod Squad
<b>MIDLANDS</b>	12.15 Secret Service 12.50 World of Sport 5.15 U.F.O. 6.15 Saturday Film 8.30 The Smith Family	1.30 Mr. Piper 2.15 Star Soccer 4.40 The Golden Shot 5.35 The Forest Rangers 6.15 All That Jazz 7.25 Doctor at Large	4.35 Origami 4.45 Catweazle 5.10 Elephant's Eggs in a Rhubarb Tree 6.40 Opportunity Knocks!	4.35 Hatty Town 4.50 Junior Showtime 5.10 Magpie 7.00 Star Movie	4.35 Rupert Bear 4.50 Anything You Can Do 5.10 Bright's Boffins 7.00 This Is Your Life	4.35 Wind in The Willows 4.50 Fireball XL5 5.10 Magpie 7.00 Thursday Movie	4.35 Zingalong 4.50 Thunderbirds 7.00 The Sky's the Limit 7.30 Department S
<b>BORDER</b>	12.50 World of Sport 5.15 Gunsmoke 6.15 Please Sir! 8.00 Val Doonican Show	2.50 Danger Man 3.45 Football 4.45 The Golden Shot 5.35 Joe 90 7.25 Doctor at Large	4.35 Origami 4.50 Forest Rangers 5.15 Elephant's Eggs in a Rhubarb Tree 6.45 Opportunity Knocks!	4.23 Cartoon 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 Bright's Boffins 7.00 This Is Your Life	4.23 Cartoon 4.35 The Magic Ball 4.50 The Lone Ranger 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 7.30 Randall & Hopkirk
<b>CHANNEL</b>	12.50 World of Sport 5.15 Gunsmoke 6.15 Please Sir! 6.45 Saturday Film	2.00 The Big Match 4.45 The Golden Shot 5.35 Charlie Brown 6.15 All That Jazz 7.25 Doctor at Large	3.55 Once Upon a Time 4.05 Puffin 4.45 Forest Rangers 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 Bright's Boffins 7.00 Treasure Hunt	3.55 Origami 4.05 Puffin 4.45 H.R. Puff 'n' Stuf 5.10 Magpie 7.05 The Thursday Film	3.55 Zingalong 4.05 Puffin 4.15 Mickey 4.50 Land of the Giants 7.30 The Saint
<b>GRAMPIAN</b>	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 6.15 All That Jazz 7.25 Doctor at Large	4.10 Once Upon a Time 4.55 Ivor the Engine 5.15 Elephant's Eggs in a Rhubarb Tree 6.05 Cartoon 6.40 Opportunity Knocks!	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 5.15 Bright's Boffins 7.00 This Is Your Life	3.40 Origami 4.20 Cartoon Time 4.50 The Rovers 5.15 Magpie 7.00 The Thursday Film	4.10 Zingalong 4.50 Woobinda 5.15 H. R. Puff 'n' Stuf 6.05 Nanny and the Professor 7.00 The Sky's the Limit
<b>GRANADA</b>	11.25 A to Zoo 12.15 Supercar 12.50 World of Sport 5.15 Bonanza 6.45 The Tough Guys	1.55 Spiderman 3.45 Football 4.40 Golden Shot 5.35 Another World 6.15 All That Jazz 7.25 Doctor at Large	4.35 Once Upon a Time 4.50 Skippy 5.10 Elephant's Eggs in a Rhubarb Tree 6.20 Beverly Hillbillies 6.40 Opportunity Knocks!	4.35 Hatty Town 4.50 Junior Showtime 5.10 Magpie 6.20 The Beverly Hillbillies 6.50 Film	4.35 Enchanting House 4.50 Anything You Can Do 5.10 Bright's Boffins 6.20 The Beverly Hillbillies 7.00 This Is Your Life	4.35 Origami 4.50 Woobinda 5.10 Magpie 6.20 Beverly Hillbillies 6.55 The Saint	4.35 Zingalong 4.50 Barney Bear 5.00 H. R. Puff 'n' Stuf 5.25 Hot Dog 6.20 Beverly Hillbillies 6.50 When the West Was Wild



**WALES/WEST**



11.45 Lone Ranger  
12.10 Tinkertanment  
12.50 World of Sport  
5.10 Land of the Giants  
6.15 Please Sir!  
6.45 Saturday Cinema

2.00 Big Match  
4.45 The Golden Shot  
5.35 Bush Boy  
6.15 All That Jazz  
7.25 Doctor at Large

4.55 Woobinda  
5.19 Elephant's Eggs in a Rhubarb Tree  
6.45 Opportunity  
Knocks!

4.40 Origami  
4.55 Junior Showtime  
5.19 Magpie  
7.00 Theatre of the Stars

4.40 Rupert Bear  
4.55 Anything You Can Do  
5.19 Bright's Boffins  
7.00 This is Your Life

4.40 Once Upon A Time  
4.55 The Filinstones  
5.19 Magpie  
7.00 Mid-Week Movie

5.06 Zingalong  
5.19 Robin Hood  
7.00 The Friday Film

**LONDON**



11.15 Thunderbirds  
12.15 Stingray  
12.50 World of Sport  
5.10 Gunsmoke  
6.15 Whittaker's  
World of Music  
7.00 Please Sir!

2.00 The Big Match  
4.45 Golden Shot  
5.35 H.R. Puff'n' Stuff  
6.15 All That Jazz  
7.25 Doctor at Large

4.35 Once Upon A Time  
4.50 Lost in Space  
6.40 Opportunity  
Knocks!

4.50 Junior Showtime  
5.15 Magpie  
7.30 The Tuesday Film

3.40 Rupert Bear  
4.50 Anything You Can Do  
5.15 Bright's Boffins  
7.00 This is Your Life

3.35 Origami  
4.50 Gulliver  
5.15 Magpie  
7.30 The Road Runner Show  
7.40 The Thursday Film

4.00 Zingalong  
4.15 Mad Movies  
4.45 Robin Hood  
5.15 Elephant's Eggs in a Rhubarb Tree  
7.00 The 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 Saturday Movie  
8.30 Please Sir!

1.05 Phoenix 5  
4.40 The Golden Shot  
5.35 Sky Hawks  
6.15 All That Jazz  
7.25 Doctor at Large

4.10 Sean the Leprechaun  
4.50 Gulliver  
5.10 Elephant's Eggs in a Rhubarb Tree  
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 Anything You Can Do  
5.10 Bright's Boffins  
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 Champions

**SOUTHERN**



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

2.00 The Big Match  
4.55 Hogan's Heroes  
5.35 Joe 90  
7.25 Doctor at Large

4.12 Felix The Cat  
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 Bright's Boffins  
7.00 This is Your Life

4.12 Paulus  
4.50 Superman  
5.15 Magpie  
6.35 Junkin

4.12 Zingalong  
4.50 Anything You Can Do  
5.15 Elephant's Eggs in a Rhubarb Tree  
7.00 Sky's The Limit

**TYNE TEES**



12.15 Huck Finn  
12.50 World of Sport  
5.10 Gunsmoke  
6.15 Carry On Comedy  
8.00 Val Doonican Show

2.15 Football  
4.45 The Golden Shot  
5.35 The Rovers  
6.15 All That Jazz  
7.25 Doctor at Large

4.35 Paulus  
4.50 Skippy  
5.15 Elephant's Eggs in a Rhubarb Tree  
6.15 My Three Sons  
6.45 Opportunity  
Knocks!

4.35 Diane's Magic  
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 Bright's Boffins  
7.00 This is Your Life

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

4.10 Zingalong  
4.25 Land of the Giants  
5.15 The Filinstones  
6.30 Please Sir!

**ULSTER**



12.15 Woobinda  
12.50 World of Sport  
6.15 Whittaker's  
World of Music  
7.00 The Saturday Picture

2.00 The Big Match  
4.45 The Golden Shot  
5.35 Skippy  
6.15 All That Jazz  
7.25 Doctor at Large

4.25 Romper Room  
4.50 Bugs Bunny  
5.15 Elephant's Eggs in a Rhubarb Tree  
6.15 Beverly Hillbillies  
6.45 Opportunity  
Knocks!

4.25 Diane's Magic  
4.50 Junior Showtime  
5.15 Magpie  
7.00 The Tuesday Western

4.25 Survival  
4.35 Rupert Bear  
4.50 Anything You Can Do  
5.15 Bright's Boffins  
7.00 This is Your Life

4.25 Romper Room  
4.50 H.R. Puff'n' Stuff  
5.15 Magpie  
6.30 Cartoon Time  
7.00 Feature Film

4.25 Zingalong  
4.50 Land of the Giants  
7.00 The Sky's The Limit  
7.30 Bonanza

**WESTWARD**



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

2.00 The Big Match  
4.45 The Golden Shot  
5.35 Charlie Brown  
6.15 All That Jazz  
7.25 Doctor at Large

3.55 Once Upon A Time  
4.05 Gus Honeybun  
4.45 Forest Rangers  
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  
7.05 Star Movie

3.55 Rupert Bear  
4.05 The Gus Honeybun Show  
4.50 Anything You Can Do  
5.10 Bright's Boffins  
7.00 Treasure Hunt

3.55 Origami  
4.05 The Gus Honeybun Show  
4.45 H.R. Puff'n' Stuff  
5.10 Magpie  
7.00 The Thursday Film

3.55 Zingalong  
4.05 Gus Honeybun  
4.15 Mickey  
4.50 Land of the Giants  
7.00 The Sky's The Limit  
7.30 The Saint

**YORKSHIRE**



12.15 Huck Finn  
12.50 World of Sport  
5.15 U.F.O.  
6.15 Cartoon Time  
6.20 Feature Film  
8.00 Val Doonican Show

2.15 Soccer  
4.45 The Golden Shot  
5.35 The Rovers  
6.15 All That Jazz  
7.25 Doctor at Large

4.35 Once Upon A Time  
4.50 Skippy  
5.15 Elephant's Eggs in a Rhubarb Tree  
6.45 Opportunity  
Knocks!

4.35 Haty Town  
4.50 Junior Showtime  
5.15 Magpie  
6.30 The Smith Family  
7.00 Tuesday Western

4.35 Rupert Bear  
4.50 Anything You Can Do  
5.15 Bright's Boffins  
7.00 This is Your Life

4.35 Origami  
4.50 Flipper  
5.15 Magpie  
6.40 F Troop  
7.10 Thursday Film

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

**NEW!**

# Cola Rola

*Cola ice  
lolly*

**Lyons Maid**

**2 for 1**  
**2P**



Second of a three-part series in which LOOK-IN interviews the Magpie presenters. This week it's . . .

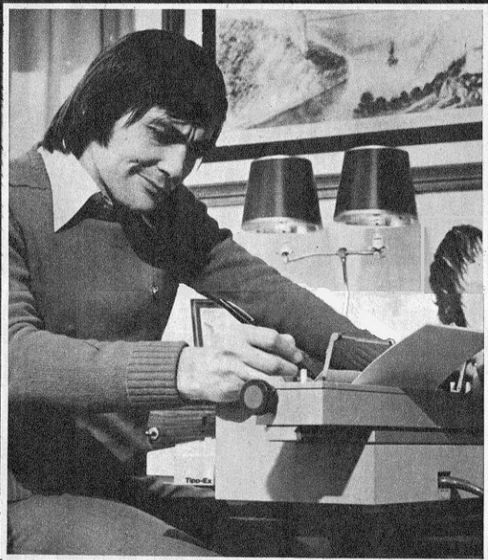
# A DATE WITH TONY

I STOOD AT THE BASE OF A LARGE BLOCK OF FLATS in North London, near Regent's Park, admiring a sleek Morgan sports car. Suddenly, its owner hailed me from above. It was Tony Bastable.

"Hello, I've been looking out for you," he yelled, waving frantically from the window of his top floor flat. "Hang on a second and I'll come down and let you in!"

We trudged up the stairs (all seven flights of them) and from that moment on, Tony never stopped talking. "Come in to my study," he invited. As I entered, I nearly tripped over a model railway displayed upon the floor. It was so large that it seemed like Clapham Junction in miniature. "Model railways are a favourite hobby of mine," Tony said apologetically.

Then, remembering his car, I asked Tony if he liked



No wonder Tony has such a lot to say in his Backchat page—he can produce masses of copy using his top-speed electric typewriter.

motoring. "Very much," he replied. "I've always been extremely fond of cars. My first one was a 1936 *Austin 7*. My real dream, though, is to own a 1920 *Rolls Royce*.

"Actually, history and communications are both subjects that interest me and provide me with much enjoyment. I've got lots of books about famous engineers like Brunel, Macadam and Stephenson."

Tony, who was born in Hexham, Northumberland, continued: "Perhaps the least serious of my hobbies is taking guitar lessons from my wife, June. I'm absolutely useless and I keep telling her the only thing I'll ever be able to play well is the *gramophone*!"

It wasn't long before Tony told me about his television career. "I love live television," he grinned. "The thing I like best about it is that emergencies can and *do* happen. For example, on one of the MAGPIE programmes I was going to feature a really superb remote-controlled Model T Ford. I was in position—all set to operate the knobs and switches. Then, *disaster*! A small explosion followed by a column of smoke indicated that my model had short-circuited. Three seconds later, the cameras were on me. All I could do was 'ad lib' about what the car *could* have done had it been working! It was quite nerve-racking."

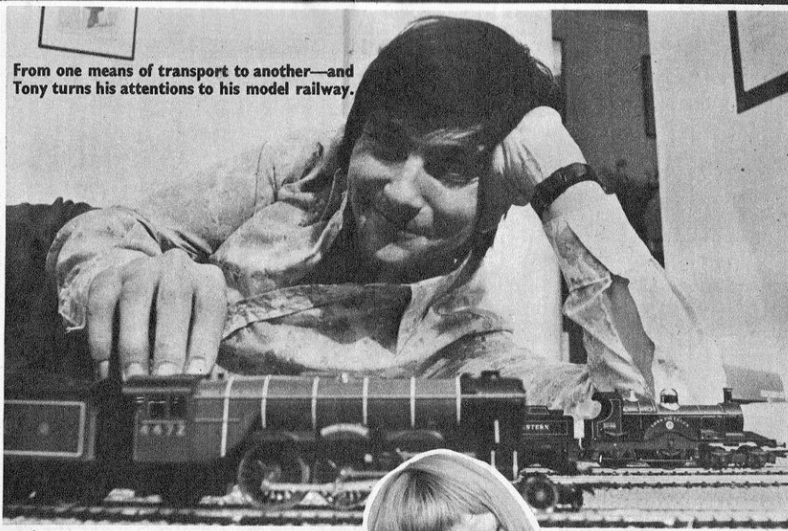
I then asked Tony what he did before he joined the MAGPIE team. "Well first of all, I worked on a magazine programme called *Three-go-Round*. I later moved to *Sportsweek* and *Junior Sportsweek*.

"Before I went into television I was a reporter on a local newspaper. When I applied for the position, I literally gambled my last few pennies on a telephone call to the editor of a Middlesex paper. But I got the job . . ."

Ever since, Tony has used his bright personality to its best advantage. After all, what could be more action-filled than being one of the MAGPIE presenters?



Tony takes a trip out about town in his sports car. As he explained later, he certainly seems to enjoy driving!



From one means of transport to another—and Tony turns his attentions to his model railway.

It is as difficult as it looks, Tony thinks to himself, as he takes a guitar lesson from his wife.



MAGPIE  
★ SPECIAL ★

Magpie and Tony Bastable's portrait are published by arrangement with Thames Television Ltd. © 1971 Thames Television Ltd.