

Look-in

Junior TVTimes No 17 w/e 1 May 1971 Every Friday 5p

PLEASE SIR!

Cartoon
strip
inside



50 Kodak Camera Sets to be won!

Colour pin ups—Timeslip's Liz & Simon



Crowther in trouble

AHA! TODAY'S THE DAY! JEAN'S LUMBERED ME WITH THE JOB OF JUDGING THE LOCAL HOUSEWIVES' COOKING COMPETITION - FOR THE SECOND YEAR RUNNING!



I WON'T BOTHER WITH BREAKFAST THIS MORNING! I'M BOUND TO BE DOING PLENTY OF EATING AT THE COMPETITION!



I HOPE IT TURNS OUT BETTER THAN LAST YEAR'S CONTEST - I ENDED UP WITH A SPRAINED ANKLE - BY SLIPPING ON SOMEONE'S CHEESE SOUFFLE!

OOOH, LOOK! ERE HE COMES!

THE CONTEST GETS UNDERWAY...

TRY ONE OF MRS BROWN'S FLAPJACKS, MR. CROWTHER...



OH, RATHER THANK YOU!



YOU MUST TRY MY TRIFLE, MR. CROWTHER!

I'M SURE YOU'LL LIKE MY HOME-MADE FUDGE!

AND MY FRUIT CAKE!



IT'S SO NICE OF YOU TO COME, MR. CROWTHER! YOU'RE A REAL FAVOURITE WITH THE LADIES, YOU KNOW!

YES, BUT ONLY IF I LIKE THEIR COOKING!



EVENTUALLY...

ER... I THINK... HIC... MRS JONES'S JAM TARTS ARE THE MUNCH... BEST!

OH, CONGRATULATIONS, MABEL!

HURRAAY!



I'VE JUST RECEIVED A CALL FROM THE TELEVISION STUDIOS, MR. CROWTHER! YOU'RE WANTED DOWN THERE RIGHT AWAY!

PHIEW! I HOPE THEY DON'T WANT ME TO WORK... I'M BLOWN OUT!



IF I ATE LIKE THAT EVERY DAY, I'D HAVE TO GET A BIGGER CAR TO FIT ME!



THANK GOODNESS YOU'VE COME, LESLIE! YOU'RE JUST IN TIME TO DO A SPECIAL COMEDY SKETCH FOR ME! LOOK OVER THERE!

OH, NO! GROAN!

THE SCRIPT SAYS YOU'RE COOKING YOUR FIRST MEAL AND YOU'VE GOT TO EAT IT - TO PROVE IT TASTES ALL RIGHT!



QUICKLY, SOMEONE STEADY ME!

NEEDLESS TO SAY I COULDN'T DO THE SKETCH, BUT I'LL HAVE TO TOMORROW...



... I JUST HOPE I'VE RECOVERED BY THEN!



Best Wishes
to all Look-in Readers
Cheryl Burfield

CHERYL BURFIELD

TALK TIME with Simon and Liz

In response to all your letters, we have printed special colour pin-up portraits of Liz (Cheryl Burfield) and Simon (Spencer Banks) the two stars of *TIMESLIP*. LOOK-IN reporter, Stewart Wales, telephoned them for a question-and-answer interview.

LOOK-IN: What is your favourite food?

CHERYL: Fillet steak.

SPENCER: Fish and steak—but I hate cauliflower.

LOOK-IN: What kind of music do you like?

CHERYL: Classical and pop. I particularly like Glen Campbell and Alan Price.

SPENCER: I like all sorts of music—pop, classical, anything, really.

LOOK-IN: What are your hobbies?

CHERYL: Collecting dolls from different countries.

SPENCER: Bird watching, books and photography.



LOOK-IN: What is your main ambition?

CHERYL: To go to Australia and work as an actress.

SPENCER: To work as an actor in California for two years.

LOOK-IN: What films do you like watching at the cinema?

CHERYL: Comedy films or romantic films. I think Natalie Wood is great.

SPENCER: I'm a great western fan—I like John Wayne and Lee Marvin.

LOOK-IN: What part would you most like to play?

CHERYL: I don't really have one.

SPENCER: A real baddie—someone very nasty.

LOOK-IN: What are your favourite clothes?

CHERYL: I like hotpants, midis and maxis.

SPENCER: I like all sorts. But I don't just wear certain clothes because they're in fashion.

LOOK-IN: What are your immediate plans for the future?

CHERYL: None really. I'll just wait and see what comes along.

SPENCER: To get a job as soon as possible.

LOOK-IN: What car would you like to own?

CHERYL: A Jensen.

SPENCER: Something fast—like an orange MGB.

For those of you who'd like to write to either Cheryl or Spencer the addresses of their fan clubs are printed below:
Cheryl Burfield: c/o Encore Agency, Suite 73, 17 Shaftsbury Avenue, W1V 7RL.
Spencer Banks: c/o Plant and Froggatt Ltd., 4, Windmill Street, London, W.1.

Look out for next week's Look-in

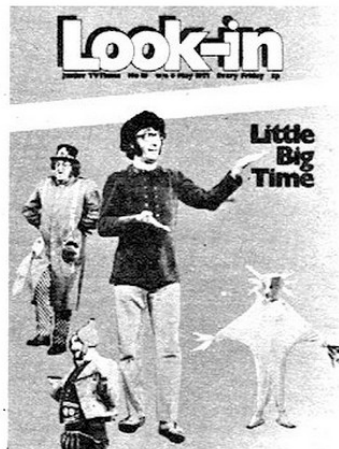
★ 10 RALEIGH "CHOPPER" CYCLES TO BE WON IN ANOTHER FABULOUS LOOK-IN COMPETITION

★ FULL PAGE COLOUR PIN-UP OF ED "STEW POT" STEWART SPECIALLY SIGNED FOR YOU

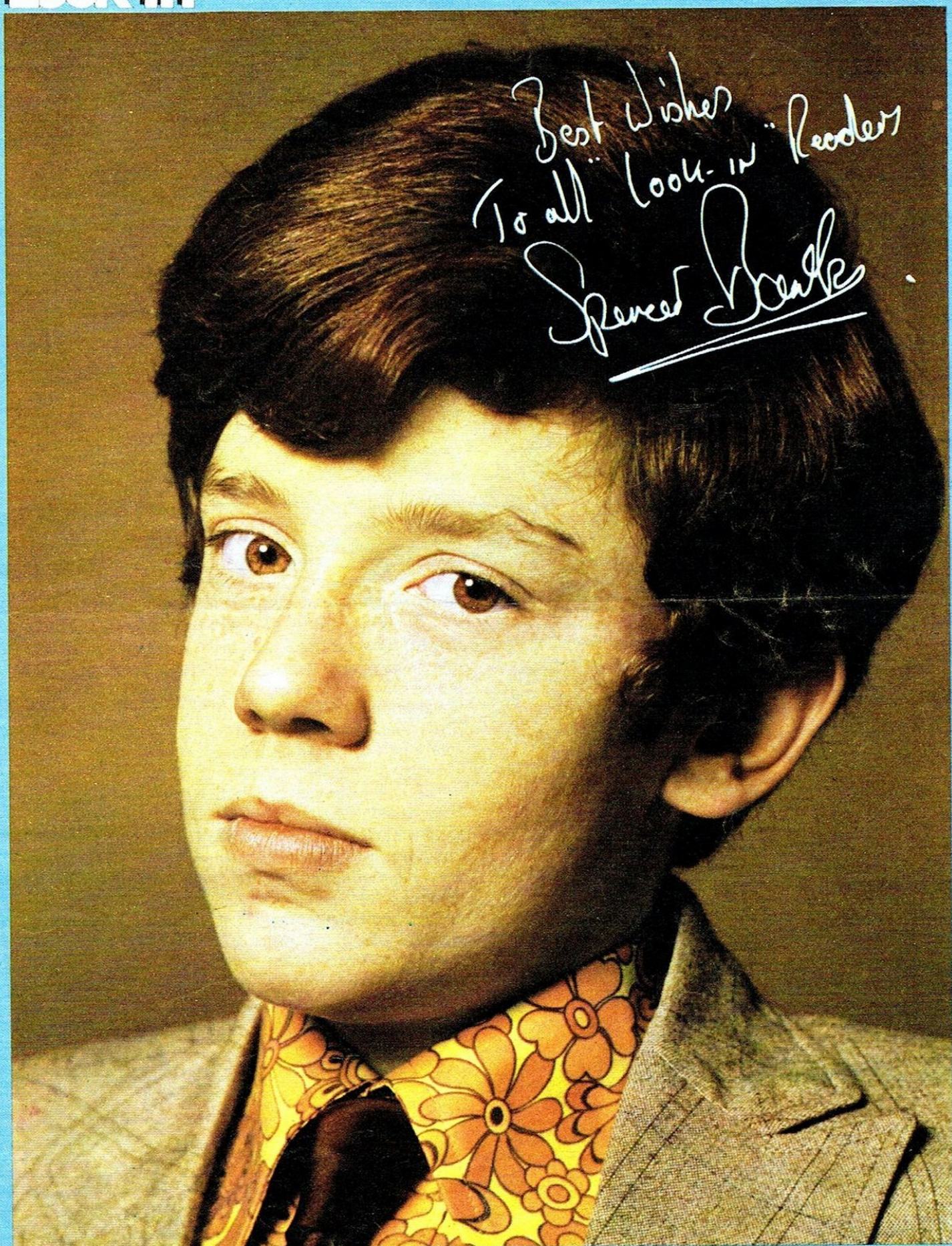
★ THE ZANY BACKGROUND STORY OF "LITTLE BIG TIME" AND "OLIVER IN THE OVERWORLD"

★ PLUS ALL YOUR FAVOURITE FEATURES & STRIPS

It's all in next week's LOOK-IN—order your copy now!



Look-in



SPENCER BANKS

Dance of the Eagle



Above: A young Pueblo Indian wears the majestic headdress of a chieftain. Below: An older member of the Pueblo tribe. When the Indians reach a certain age they are accepted into the law-making Council of Elders.



"K U-E-E KEE-E-E!" That was the colourful cry that rang through the television studios at Teddington recently when six American Indian dancers appeared on **MAGPIE**. The six, three boys and three girls went along to Magpie so that viewers could watch and enjoy their fascinating Pueblo Indian dancing.

Interrupting their studies at a college in Colorado, U.S.A., the dancers accepted an invitation from the Daily Mail to demonstrate Indian dancing at the Ideal Home Exhibition at Olympia. Such was the popularity of the performances that they received *another* invitation—this time from **MAGPIE!**

On the programme, they did, perhaps the most beautiful of all Indian dances—the Eagle dance. The eagle was highly respected by all the Indian peoples because it was the highest flying American bird.

After donning the traditional eagle wings and head, one member of the team started to dance in time to a pounding drum beat. He began to 'soar' around, dipping his wings slowly and progressing forward in long leaping steps. Then he made a figure of eight—banking gracefully at intervals and giving a high "Ku-e-e Kee-e-e" call. On reaching the front of the stage, the dancer faced the camera and gradually raised his wings—until the quivering tips touched above him. At the very moment that he stretched to his full height, the drummer 'shot'. The shot is one loud beat on the drum. The eagle screamed "Ku-e-e Kee-e-e" and fluttered about wildly in a circle. The drumming became softer and softer—dying with the death of the bird.

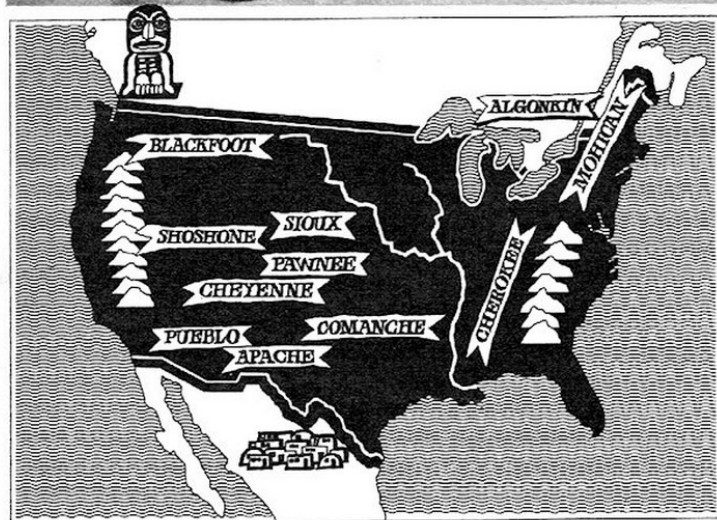
The Pueblo Indian culture is represented mainly by the Hopi tribe in Arizona. The Hopis are very closely linked to the Pueblos and they have lived in this area for over a thousand years. When other tribes were warring against the white man, or each other, the Pueblos and Hopis were busy planting crops and keeping cattle.

There were many other tribes that roamed the plains and mountains of North America. Some of the best-known of these are Comanche, Cheyenne, Apache, Shoshone, Cherokee and Algonkin. The map gives you some idea of the regions these tribes inhabited.





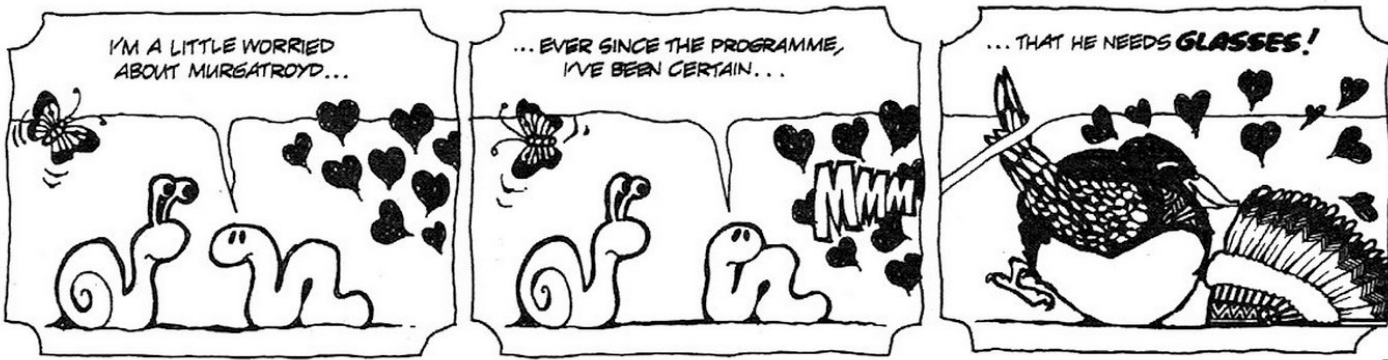
Above: A group of North American Indians perform the exciting Eagle Dance.



Below: A map shows where some of the famous Indian tribes lived. The various areas in which Indians lived are called 'cultural areas'. There are seven distinctive cultural areas in the North American continent: The Eastern Woodland, the South-eastern, the Plains, the South-western, the Plateau, the California, and the North Pacific Coast. There are about thirty different language families spoken by these groups, and about six hundred dialects.

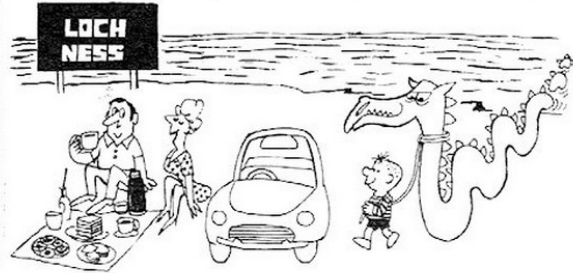
The names given to Indian tribal divisions are usually corruptions of native names by the Spanish, French or Americans; nicknames of one tribe for another; or incorrect translations of native names or nicknames. Most of these names are not used by the Indians themselves except when talking to the white man. The Indian name for themselves is usually their tribal word for 'Men' or for 'People'.

INTRODUCING
Murgatroyd



YOUR VIEW

ALEXANDRE DORÉ, who stars as Group Captain Bright in *'Bright's Boffins'*, selects some letters from the LOOK-IN Postbag, this week. The sender of each item receives a £1 postal order—together with a special signed photograph of Alexandre Doré. 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.



"He won't be long—he's just gone to find a little souvenir as a holiday reminder!"

Julie Cumpfer,
Ruislip, Middlesex.

Poetic Puss!

There is a Tom-cat down our way,
In colour he is tabby,
I happened to notice the other day,
That he was getting flabby.

No more the birds in fluttering fear,
Scattered as he came,
He chose the hearth and comforts dear,
To felines who are tame.

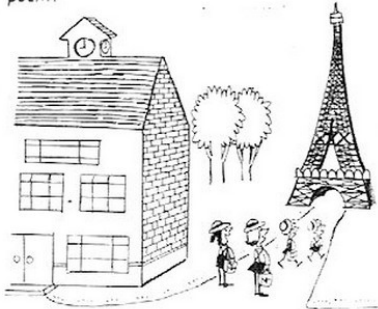
At least compared to Tiger-Tom,
For that was then his name,
A lazy life to him had come,
Which quite belied his name.

And yesterday he disappeared,
I thought this to be rum,
Today returned and as I feared,
He had become a Mum!

There is a she-cat down our way,
A mother with a litter,
No Tiger now at boisterous play,
But a natural baby-sitter.

Joanna Miller,
Bromley, Kent.

☆ You're a bit of a 'bright boffin' yourself, Joanna, for writing that poem!



"I knew they were building a new French department, but this is ridiculous!"

Bridget Stensel,
Folkestone, Kent.

New Skin!

During the summer holidays, our family went to Chester Zoo. We saw lots of animals. Then we went into the reptile house. There were crocodiles, bats and even a giant tortoise. But most interesting was a snake that was shedding its skin. It was scratching and wriggling and scraping the skin off on the branch of a tree. It took about fifteen minutes—and we enjoyed watching it until it had finished.

Tony France,
Standish, Lancs.

☆ I've heard of 'jumping out of your skin', but that's incredible!



"This will diddle the finger-print experts."

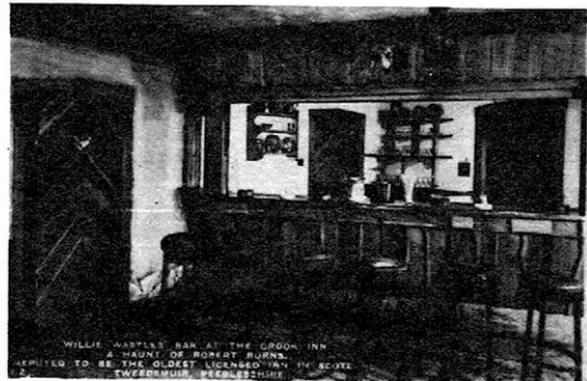
David Maddon,
Dublin, Ireland.

Famous Scot

My family and I once went to Scotland. While we were touring there, we visited the Crook Inn in Tweedmuir. Robert Burns visited this inn many times during his travels. There is even some poetry, that he wrote, on one of the walls.

Thomas Price,
Hengoed, Glam.

☆ I'll take a closer look at Great Wiffington Station, Thomas. Maybe Burns visited that, too!



Great Look-in Competition

50 KODAK 'INSTAMATIC' 133-X COLOUR OUTFITS TO BE WON!

THE PRIZE...The 'Instamatic' 133X camera enables anyone of any age to take exciting colour pictures right from the start—and gives sure-fire flash without the bother of batteries. Large size viewfinder, easy instant loading, up to the minute styling and fuss-free flash indoors and at night. Complete with 'Kodacolor-X' film, Magicube type X and wrist strap, the suggested retail price of the Colour Outfit is £8.12.



HOW TO ENTER

HERE ARE PRINTED two photographs from the "Doctor at Large" TV series.

The upper photograph is slightly different to the lower in ten ways. (Printing variations, e.g. one picture darker than the other, defects in paper, etc., should be ignored. All relevant differences are deliberate and definite).

All you have to do is draw a neat ring in ink around what you consider to be each of the ten differences in the lower photograph. Then, using as few words as possible, complete the sentence: "I would like a Kodak 'Instamatic' colour outfit because . . ."

Fill in your name, address and age on the coupon below and cut it out with the lower photograph indicating the differences.



Send your entry to LOOK-IN KODAK COMPETITION, P.O. BOX 40, KETTERING, to arrive not later than Friday, May 14, 1971.

Name.....

Address

.....Age.....

I would like a Kodak Instamatic colour outfit because...

RULES: All entries will be examined and 50 Kodak 'Instamatic' 133-X Colour Outfits will be awarded to the 50 best all-correct entries. Neatness, age and ingenuity of sentence completion will be taken into account. **ENTRY IS FREE:** The competition is open to all readers in the UK other than relatives or agents of employees of Independent Television Publications Ltd., Independent Television Authority, and Kodak Ltd.

The Editor's decision is final in all matter pertaining to this competition and no correspondence will be entered into.

Winners names will be printed in LOOK-IN No. 26 dated w/e June 26, 1971. Closing date, Friday May 14, 1971. Winners will be notified by post by June 5, 1971.



PLEASE SIR!

MR. HEDGES IS CALLING THE ROLL...



GRAB FOR THE SKY, MAUR! I'M A 'PRIVATE EYE'...

MAUR

SIR

POTTER

STOP TALKING, ABBOTT!

OOOOOH! STUPID...



YOU'LL GET A BLACK-EYE, FRANKIE ABBOTT!

OWWWW! HELP!

THAT'S ENOUGH! DON'T HURT HIM, MAUREEN.

SUDDENLY...



WHERE'S SHARON THIS MORNING? DID SHE SAY SHE'D BE LATE?

NO, SIR! I KNOW SHE LEFT HOME FOR SCHOOL...



I RECKON IT COULD BE A 'SNATCH'— A KIDNAPPING! THEY'LL ASK SHARON'S MA FOR A BUNDLE OF LOOT.

DON'T BE RIDICULOUS!

BIG PRUNE!

CONCERN STEADILY GROWS...



I THINK WE SHOULD MAKE ENQUIRIES, HEDGES. AH, IF ONLY MISS EWELL WERE HERE TO ADVISE ME!

I'M WORRIED, TOO. IF SHARON'S NOT HERE BY BREAK-TIME, SOMETHING OUGHT TO BE DONE.

BREAK-TIME ARRIVES...



HMM! MIGHT I SUGGEST A SEARCH-PARTY? NOW IN THE DESERT...

WE OUGHT TO LOOK FOR HER, BOYO!



I GOT ME 'TEC' KIT! I'LL INVESTIGATE, CHIEF ... I'M PACKING AN AUTOMATIC.

AAAH! I THOUGHT IT WAS 'ITLER!

ALL RIGHT! WE'LL SPLIT UP!

ABBOTT GOES HIS OWN WAY...



YOU KIDS SEEN SHARON? AN' DON'T CON ME...

HERE, THAT'S A CAP GUN!

WHAT'S WRONG WITH YOUR FACE?

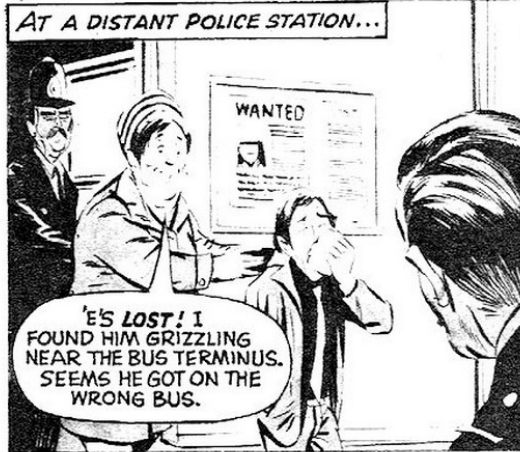


I SAW HER WITH THIS BIG LADY. THEY CAUGHT A '14-A' BUS...

SHARON'S MA'S SKINNY! COR, IT MUST BE A KIDNAP!



MISS EWELL STALKS PAST...



HEDGES IS PHONED...



LIFT OFF

WITH AYSHEA

HELLO, Pop Fans! Welcome to the new 'Lift Off' column in which every week, with the doubtful assistance of my feathered friend Ollie Beak, I will be writing about some of the artists we've met on the shows and their latest records.

In August, 'Lift Off' returns to your TV screens with five special programmes that will feature YOUR requests. This is the chance for you to have your name mentioned and favourite song performed on the programme. Have you a special song or singer you would like to hear or perhaps an excerpt from a film musical you would like to see?

Fill in the coupon at the foot of this column and post it to the address shown. If you can't think of a song then fill in your name and address and the 'Lift Off' team will put in a musical item for you.



This week I've been talking to Alan Whitehead, the drummer with the **Marmalade** which was one of the first groups to appear on 'Lift Off'.

He tells me the new face, on the extreme right of the picture of the **Marmalade**, belongs to Scottish guitarist Hugh Nicholson, the replacement for Junior Cambell, who has left the group.

As from next week, Ollie will be putting his say into the column as well, so stand by for 'Lift Off' and some exciting reading.

Your name Kevin Paul

Address Edin Digos

Request for.....

Name of song/film.....

Singer.....

Post to:
LIFT OFF REQUESTS,
Granada TV, 36, Golden
Square, London W1R 4AH

Continuing the exciting story, "Flight into Danger."

After disappearing for a number of years, Ivan Nietsen, enemy master spy, has been captured by an American secret service agency. But Nietsen's face has been changed by plastic surgery and only Major Graham, who knew Nietsen well, can make a positive identification. With the Freewheelers acting as bodyguards, the major flies to Washington, but the aircraft's crew have instructions to stop Graham . . .

FREEWHEELERS



THE AIRCRAFT'S CAPTAIN paused to glance at the unconscious Sue Craig, knocked out by chloroform. Satisfied that she was indeed senseless, he returned to his seat and took over the controls of the aircraft.

The co-pilot had brought the great steel bird down to ten thousand feet and the course was held steady over the cold, grey waves of the Atlantic.

Suddenly, Sue's eyes flickered open. She felt sick and her head ached dully, but her heart lifted as she realised she was otherwise unharmed.

In a flash the memory of discovering the aircraft's crewmen were dangerous spies, flooded back to her and she decided to remain prone on the cabin floor until she could think clearly about more positive action.

"Greenfell Island four miles ahead, captain," she heard the navigator announce. "Banking south . . . south west two points to left."

The aircraft banked slightly in response to the captain's control adjustment and the level indicator widened for a few moments before returning to the horizontal.

"I hope this runway at Greenfell is going to be long enough," continued

the co-pilot. "It hasn't been used since the last war."

Sue strained her ears to catch every word. She had a strange impression that the conversation between the men could be vital information for Major Graham . . . always supposing that she would eventually be in a position to speak to Tom again.

"Our people dropped off there a few weeks ago," replied the captain to the co-pilot's apprehensive dialogue. "Don't worry. *Sunstar* has seen to it that the island is clear for landing."

"Now there's a man with nerve," put in the navigator. "Right in the midst of the opposition . . . and he can still operate as one of our best agents."

"He's clever," agreed the captain. "If anyone can get Nietsen out of their clutches it will be *Sunstar*. That's why we must make no mistakes with our mission."

So, thought Sue, the enemy in the Western camp was operating under the code name of *Sunstar*. But what use was the news now. Soon, she assumed, the Major and probably all the passengers would be dead.

"Okay," the captain called back to the navigator. "Go back and help Rudy keep an eye on the passengers. We're coming in to land now."

"Take it easy, skipper," laughed the

navigator. "Remember Rudy and I won't be wearing our seat belts."

There was a white mist hanging over the small island that had once been the scene of frantic and vital activity. In those war-torn days allied transport planes had used the atoll as a jumping off point to ferry urgent supplies across the Atlantic to break the German blockade on Britain. To the captain, the island was the most unwelcoming sight he'd every experienced as he lowered the undercarriage and operated the flaps to gain maximum air braking power.

Protest

The four great engines, hanging from the tapered wings like disembodied pods, droned to a low revving as power was reduced, and then the straight grey slab of concrete runway came into view, stretching away to the near horizon.

Squeals of protest were emitted from the heavy rubber tyres as the friction of impact shuddered through the sprung undercart.

Then the great piece of machinery was hurtling down the hard, pock-marked strip and the sudden roar of reverse engine thrust frightened a flock of nestling seagulls from their eggs over half a mile away.

The aircraft came to a gentle halt and Sue decided that it was now the moment for her to relay to the spies that she was recovered.

"Get on your feet," ordered the captain as she let out a convincing groan for his benefit. "Help her up, Jimmy."

The co-pilot lifted her from the cabin floor and she pretended to be on the point of collapsing again so he was forced to keep her in a firm grip.

Good, thought Sue. At least that's one of them with his hands full. Maybe Mike and Max can do something.

But at that moment the other two Freewheelers, together with the remaining passengers were held under the threat of the heavy automatic pistols in the unwavering fists of the navigator and radio operator.

A blast of cold air hit their faces as the passenger cabin exit was opened by the pilot. An emergency, metal runged ladder was lowered to the ground and then the gunmen gestured for the leading travellers to follow the captain on to the windswept island.

Inevitably there was a crush of frightened, muttering and bewildered people moving towards the narrow door and with a quick glance at the curtain that hung across the galley entrance, Mike made up his mind to stay free as long as possible.

He waited for the opportunity when the three crewmen's attentions were away from him and then he slipped quickly behind the curtain.

For long minutes he held his breath, hardly daring to draw air into his lungs. They were bound to miss



Mike made up his mind to stay free as long as possible.

him, he thought. On the other hand, they were interested only in Major Graham. Perhaps they wouldn't realise there was a passenger missing.

Major Graham noticed Mike's absence as he pulled up his jacket collar in an attempt to ward off the icy wind that bit at his neck.

"Get them clear of the plane," the captain ordered his men and the passengers were shepherded to the damp and soggy grass at the edge of the runway.

Cool and Steady

"Right, Major Graham," the pilot said, his mouth twisting to a strange grimace of a smile. "I promised you the bullets in this gun were for you. I always keep my promises."

"I must congratulate you," replied the Major, his voice sounding surprisingly cool and steady. "I never suspected the crew as being enemy spies. What did you do with the pilot who was supposed to be aboard?"

"Ha! I expect he's still where I left him, with his unfortunate colleagues." The gunman laughed at the memory. "It was so easy. A security van, bullet proof . . . almost impenetrable . . . and with easy access to the inner areas of the airport. I wouldn't be surprised if it's another twenty-four hours before someone takes it into their head to start asking questions about that van. And when they do, they'll find the real crew, safe and sound, bound and gagged."

"You're well organised," nodded the Major. "I hope Ivan Nietsen is worth all this effort."

No Proof

"He is, never fear," returned the spy. "That's why you must be eliminated. Without you there can be no positive proof. They will have to release Nietsen."

"What do you intend to do with the other passengers?"

"Don't worry," smiled the captain. "We have no desire to hurt innocent people. They will be left here only as long as it takes the mainland to send out a plane after we have radioed their position to the authorities."

"But you'll be stopped. You can't escape."

"Oh but we can, Major . . . over the North Pole and back to our homeland. It is a comparatively short trip."



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 ANCIENT EGYPT, THEY ARE CAPTURED BY AN ARAB NOMAD, WHO MARCHES THEM ACROSS THE DESERT TOWARDS A COASTAL TOWN...

ENDING UP IN THE SLAVE MARKET'S BAD ENOUGH - BUT IF WE'RE SHIPPED OUT OF HERE!

I KNOW! WE MAY NEVER BE ABLE TO GET BACK AND FIND THE TIME-BARRIER!

THEIR WORST FEARS ARE REALISED!
WE'RE GOING DIRECT TO THE HARBOUR! WE'VE GOT TO MAKE A BREAK FOR IT!

BUT WE CAN'T! WE WOULDN'T GET FIVE YARDS WITH THIS MOB AROUND!



SIMON! WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO?

SHUSH A MINUTE, LIZ! THEY'RE SPEAKING IN LATIN!

TOP OF HIS CLASS AT THE SUBJECT, SIMON IS ABLE TO GET A ROUGH IDEA OF THE CONVERSATION...



THEY ARE FAIR-SKINNED ONES, CAPTAIN! THE VERY BEST IN SLAVES FOR GREECE OR ROME...

BUT TOO YOUNG TO WORK THE OARS OF MY GALLEY, ARAB. THEY WILL TAKE UP VALUABLE CARGO SPACE...



THEY'VE HAGGLED, LIZ, AND WE'RE SOLD! WE'RE GOING TO BE TAKEN ACROSS THE MEDITERRANEAN!

MAYBE OUR BEST BET'S TO BEHAVE OURSELVES, AND TRY AND FIND AN OPPORTUNITY TO ESCAPE!



WE'LL ESCAPE. DON'T WORRY. WHATEVER HAPPENS, WE'LL GET FREE!



BOLD WORDS. FREEDOM ISN'T GOING TO COME EASILY!

SECURE THEM BELOW. FORWARD AMONG THE BALES!

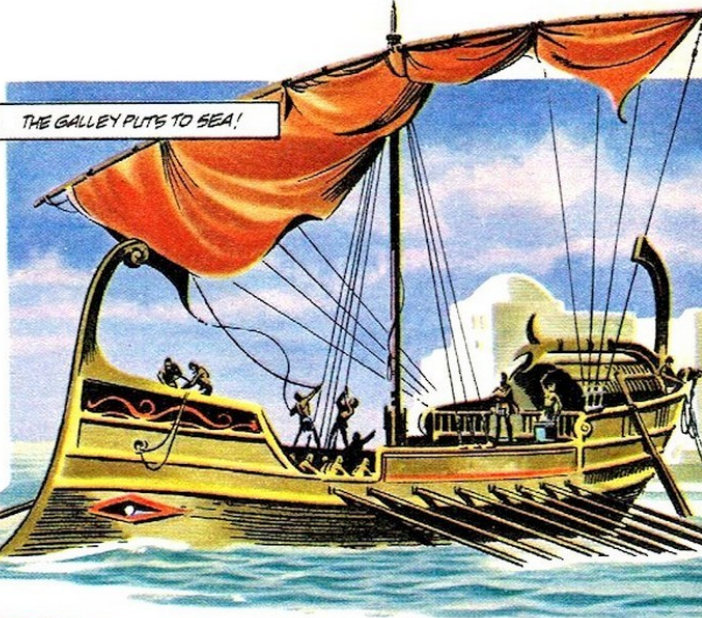
A HEAVY BARRED HATCH SLAMS CLOSED BEHIND THEM...

AT LEAST WE'RE NOT TIED UP!

THEY PROBABLY THINK WE'RE TOO YOUNG TO CAUSE ANY TROUBLE!

WHAT ARE YOU DOING? WE COULDN'T POSSIBLY CRAWL THROUGH THAT HOLE, IF THAT'S WHAT YOU'RE THINKING!

OF COURSE I'M NOT. I'VE GOT A MUCH BETTER IDEA!



WE NEED TO START A PANIC, LIZ. AND THERE'S ONE THING PEOPLE IN WOODEN SHIPS FEAR MORE THAN ANYTHING—FIRE!

GO ON...

IF I CAN START ONE OF THESE HIDES SMOULDERING, THE CAPTAIN'S GOING TO SEE SMOKE AND GO BERSERK!

I HAVEN'T GOT ANY MATCHES. HAVE YOU?

WHO NEEDS 'EM? EVER HEARD OF A BURNING GLASS?

WE'LL SET A DIRECT COURSE FOR ROME. COMING IN BY NIGHT, WE WON'T RUN INTO ANY OF CAESAR'S GUARD SHIPS.

SO WE CAN LAND OUR CARGO WITHOUT DECLARING IT FOR TAXES, EH? YOU'RE A CUNNING CAPTAIN, QUINTAS METELLUS!

CAPTAIN!

QUITE. WHICH IS WHY THIS SHIP IS THE RICHEST...

FIRE! BY JUPITER—FIRE IN THE FORWARD HOLD!

INSTANT PANDEMONIUM!

WATER BUCKETS! QUICKLY!

OUT OF THE WAY, YOU FOOLS!

THIS IS IT, LIZ! WHILE THEY'RE ALL CONFUSED!

Continuing his series on the animals of Africa, Colin Willock introduces...

THE KILLERS

(Photographs by courtesy of the author, and Caroline Weaver)

FRANK POPPLETON, head warden of the Queen Elizabeth Park in southern Uganda, drove us slowly over the Ishasha plains, in his terrifying Land Rover, 'Bunderbasher', which he used for catching animals.

I say 'terrifying' because this vehicle has bashed and *been* bashed by everything from trees to elephants. Today, we were out looking for lions—rather unusual ones; lions that liked to climb trees!

"If you want to spot a lion in a tree, look for a bell-rope hanging down," Frank said, pointing to a lone fig tree a quarter of a mile ahead. "*There's one now. See the tassel on the end?*"

I peered through the binoculars. I would never have spotted the lion but for its tail hanging down. It appeared just like a bell pull.

"As a matter of fact," Frank explained, there are *three* lions up there. They're sleeping off a heavy meal away from the tics and flies, and are watching the topi herds so that they can select their next juicy steak."

All around the dozing lions stretched great numbers of topi—large antelope of the hartebeeste family. You couldn't have a more perfect illustration of killer and prey living together in harmony.

Most of the time, lions take no notice of the plentiful

plains game around them. Even more amazing, the antelope take no notice of the lions!

I have often seen a pride of lions attacking a zebra while the rest of the herd stands by and watches, quite unconcerned. It seems that prey animals can recognise when the lions mean business. They also know when the 'killers' have fed recently and are disinterested. Obviously, it would be a tremendous waste of energy if the antelope herds spent all their time dashing about in panic whenever they saw a lion.

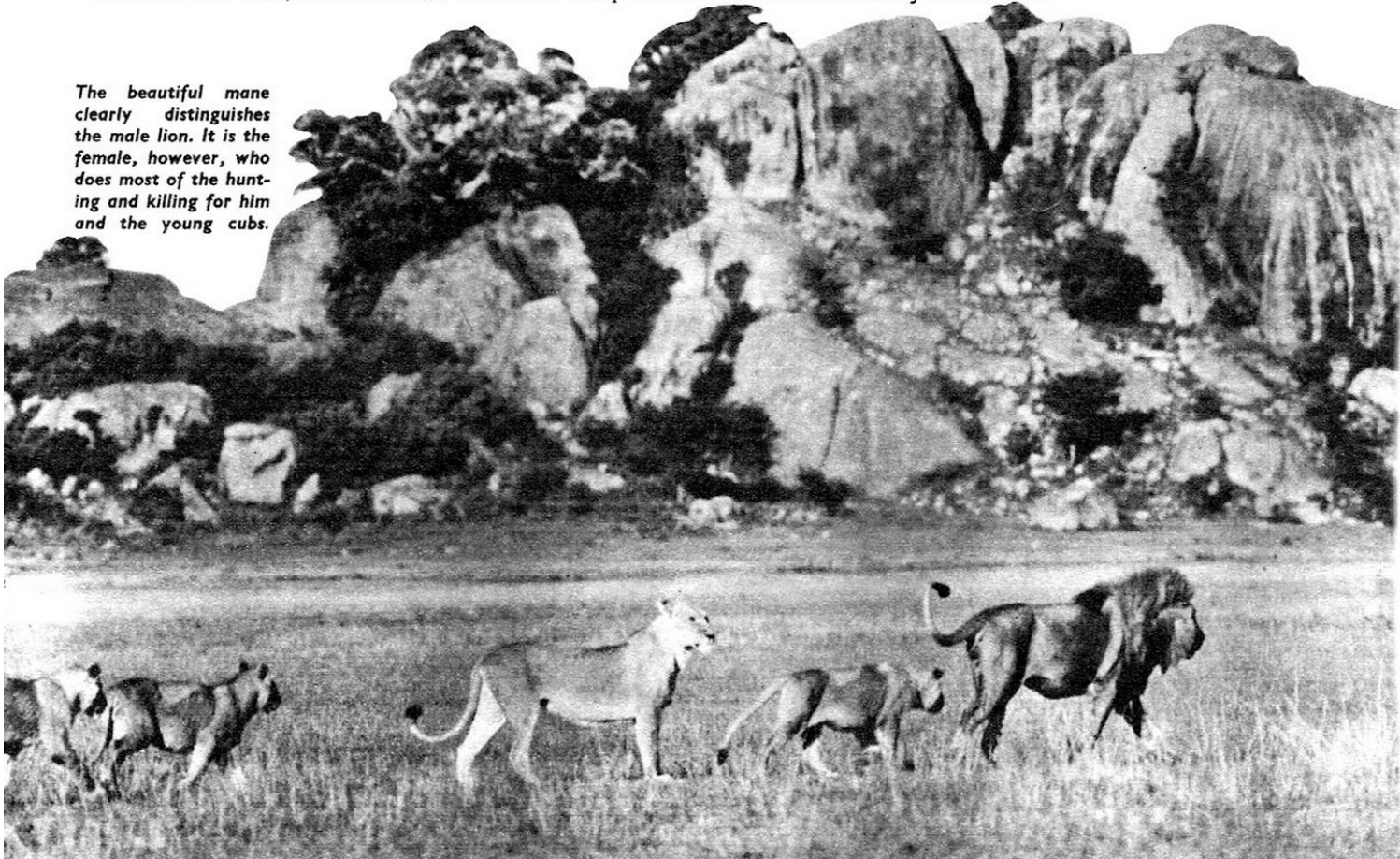
It is the male lion, with its noble head and mane, that usually wins everyone's imagination. In fact, he's a bit lazy, really. Not only does he leave the females to do most of the hunting and killing for him, but he demands the best place at the dining table. He gorges himself before the lionesses and young cubs can begin.

Lives of antelope and lions are closely interwoven. When antelope are scarce, the lions have fewer cubs because there won't be enough food to go round. Everyone knows that lions depend on antelope, but not everyone realises that lions are *important* to the herds of plains game.

By regular hunting they prevent overpopulation. Hence, another example of Nature's closely-locked jigsaw at work!

Frank Poppleton drove 'Bunderbasher' almost under the branch where the lions lay. They took no notice of us. Their stomachs bulged with food. Probably, they wouldn't hunt for another twenty-four hours.

The beautiful mane clearly distinguishes the male lion. It is the female, however, who does most of the hunting and killing for him and the young cubs.





With their tails hanging down like bell-ropes, some lions rest in a tree after a heavy meal.

By regular hunting, lions help to maintain the correct population balance within the herds of plains animals.





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RACING
DRIVERS!**

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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:

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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



TONY BASTABLE'S BACKCHAT



WHAT I'VE REALLY WANTED TO DO

NOT LONG AGO a lovely lady called Anna Lockwood appeared on *Maggie*, together with various pieces of glass and a most extraordinary piano.

Forget about the glass for a moment, but remember the instrument. For, not long before, Anna had burned a grand piano on Chelsea Embankment in London and recorded the noise it made while burning. When I asked her why, she said that she had always wanted to record the noise of a grand piano burning on Chelsea Embankment, and she didn't think anyone had ever done it before!

I said I wasn't surprised! But it got me thinking about totally useless events—you know, those which have no conceivable use except that they might be things that people would love to do.

There is something *I* have always wanted to do. Up until now, it has been a secret as closely guarded as the Crown Jewels. Now I shall share it with you.

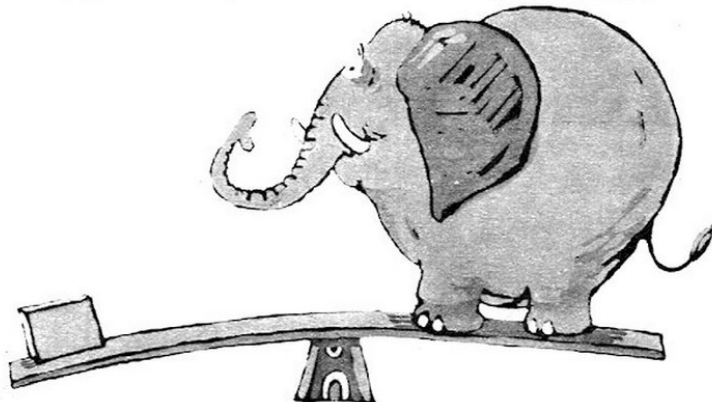
I have always wanted to hire a helicopter and, armed with a spray gun and a lot of paint, to hover near St. Pancras Station in London and spray it white!

Don't ask me why. I've just always wanted to do it, that's all. So, if you wake up one morning and hear on the news that a dangerous lunatic has been arrested while low-flying a helicopter near St. Pancras Station in London armed with a spray-gun, don't worry. It'll mean my wish has come true!

Department of Odd Facts

If I told you that a two foot cube of an element called iridium placed on one end of a seesaw would balance an average-sized elephant standing on the other end, you'd probably say I was kidding. But it *would*!

Such a cube of the metal would weigh about five-and-a-half tons—for iridium is the densest metal known to man! (In case you're thinking of trying this, forget it! A cube of iridium that size would cost you £14,000,000!)



SIR WALTER SCOTT'S Redgauntlet

DARSIE LATIMER'S ADMIRATION FOR LILIAS GREENMANTLE LEADS HIM TO BE KIDNAPPED BY LAIRD HERRIES OF BIRRENSWORK, HER UNCLE, WHO IS SECRETLY THE JACOBITE REBEL REDGAUNTLET, ENGAGED IN A PLOT AGAINST KING GEORGE. BUT DARSIE'S FRIEND ALAN FAIRFORD, LEARNING OF HIS DISAPPEARANCE, TRAVELS TO DUMFRIES TO WRESTLE THE TRUTH FROM THE PROVOST...



YOU ADMIT REDGAUNTLET HAS DARSIE! WHERE'S HE TAKEN HIM, MAN? OUT WITH IT!

SIR, I ENTREAT YOU! I'LL TELL BUT IT'S CERTAIN DEATH IF YOU TRY TO FOLLOW!

I'LL SEE YOU'RE GIVEN A LETTER FOR REDGAUNTLET, AND THEN YOU MUST CONTACT ONE OF THE SOLWAY SMUGGLER CAPTAINS. BUT, I REPEAT, YOU RISK YOUR LIFE.



MY LIFE IS MY CONCERN. COME-THE LETTER!

MEANWHILE, REDGAUNTLET'S LIEUTENANT, NIXON, HAS GOT DARSIE TO A LONELY CUMBERLAND FARMHOUSE...



WHO GOES THERE?

IT'S ME, NIXON, YOU FOOL! LOWER THAT GUN! IS THE LAIRD ALREADY HERE?

THAT HE IS! AN 'MISTRESS GREENMANTLE, TOO! I'M ON GUARD!



THEN HEAVEN HELP ANYONE YOU DON'T RECOGNISE, JAN! I TRUST THE ROOM'S READY FOR THIS YOUNG COXCOMB.

AT LONG LAST, DARSIE IS CUT FREE...



THIS OUTRAGE HAS GONE FAR ENOUGH! CARRIED TO ENGLAND AGAINST MY WILL, HELD CAPTIVE...

STILL YOUR BLEATHERING, MAN! YOU'LL BE LOCKED UP UNTIL YOU RECOVER YOUR TEMPER!

A POKY ROOM UPSTAIRS, THE IDEAL PRISON...



UUGH!

BUT ONCE ALONE, DARSIE IMMEDIATELY PLANS ESCAPE!



THE MORTAR HERE'S FINE AND LOOSE! JUST GIVE ME TIME, AND I'LL BREAK FREE!

WORKING THE BAR BACKWARDS AND FORWARDS, DARSIE BREAKS IT LOOSE! BUT THEN, EVEN IN THE MOMENT OF TRIUMPH...



WHY, YOU YOUNG TROUBLE-MAKER! 'TIS LUCKY I DECIDED TO SNEAK A VISIT!

AAAAGH! WOULD YOU...



THE LAIRD... SHOULD HAVE KILLED YOU AT THE START!



YOU'D BE WILLING ENOUGH, YOU BLACKGUARD!

THEN...



STOP! WOULD YOU WASTE YOUR ENERGIES IN THIS MADMAN'S BRAWLING? STAND UP, I SAY!

AYE, YOU'RE A STRONG-WILLED LAD, DARSIE. LIKE ENOUGH IT'S TIME I TOLD YOU WHY YOU'RE HERE.



HA! PERHAPS THAT WOULD HELP!



I AM REDGAUNTLET - YOUR UNCLE, DARSIE. I AM ALSO - WHILE YOU'RE IN ENGLAND - YOUR LEGAL GUARDIAN UNDER ENGLISH LAW!

THEN LILIAS GREENMANTLE AND I ARE SISTER AND BROTHER?



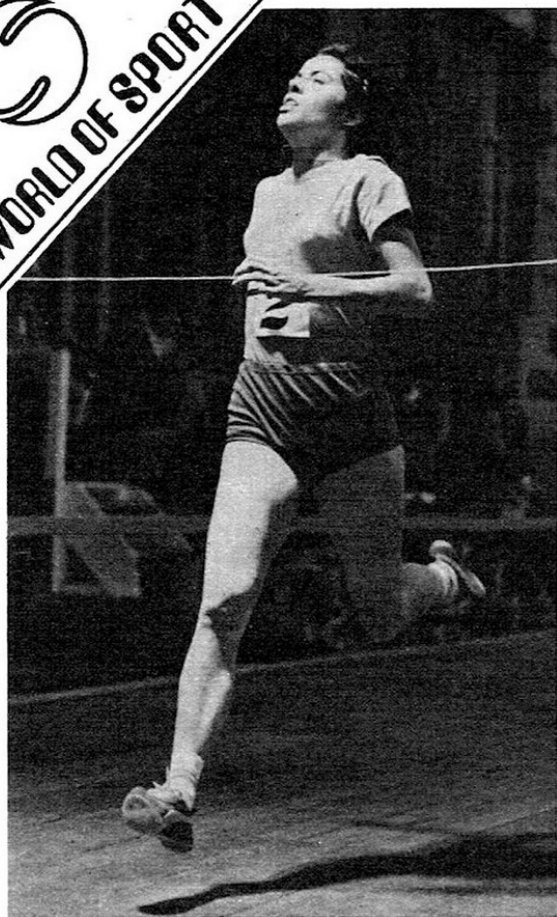
AS YOU ARE HEIR TO THE REDGAUNTLET TITLE, MY WISH IS THAT YOU JOIN ME IN THE RISING AGAINST KING GEORGE.

NOW DARSIE KNOWS HIS PERIL. TO BE FORCED INTO A REBELLION THAT CAN ONLY BRING DEATH! HIS ONE HOPE IS ALAN FAIRFORD. BUT HE, TOO, IS IN PERIL OF HIS LIFE!



TURN BACK, CAPTAIN! TURN TURN BACK, FOR WE ARE SINKING!

RETURN AND WE'LL BE SHOT BY THE EXECISEMEN! IT'S SWIFTER TO PERISH OUT HERE, LADDIE!



Richard Davies talks to Margaret Beacham...



Record-Breaker

LAST autumn, young Margaret Beacham was a good middle-distance runner. Now, she is a *world record holder!* In four out of six races that she ran during the winter, she established world indoor records.

When I spoke to Margaret about her successes, she told me: "This winter I decided to forget about my cross-country running and concentrate on the 1500 metres. I had been running 800 metres and this sharpened my confidence and increased my speed."

Yes, *speed* is certainly one of Margaret's attributes. She proved that in Bulgaria earlier this year by winning the 1500 metres Indoor European title—in a world record time of 4 minutes 17.2 seconds.

The thought of the summer ahead is an exciting one for Margaret. As she explained herself: "My target is to take at least five seconds off my time. The world record for the outdoor 1500 metres is 4 minutes 10.7 seconds—and I aim to be thereabouts at the end of the summer."

Margaret's philosophy is simple. Take everything as it comes—then you'll never be disappointed. But I shouldn't be surprised to pick up a newspaper this summer and read the headline: 'MARGARET BEACHAM—ON TOP OF THE WORLD.'

Chessington Zoo

has got the lot!

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

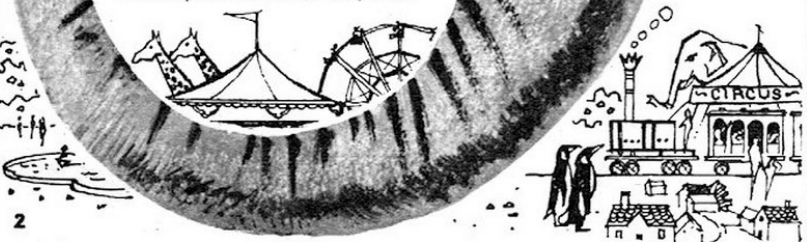
- * More than 1000 amazing and amusing animals from all over the world.
- * Super funfair – big wheel, roller coaster, bumper cars – the lot!
- * Smashing circus – performance dates and times on request.
- * Free swings, slides, and roundabouts.

Come and see for yourself at our expense!

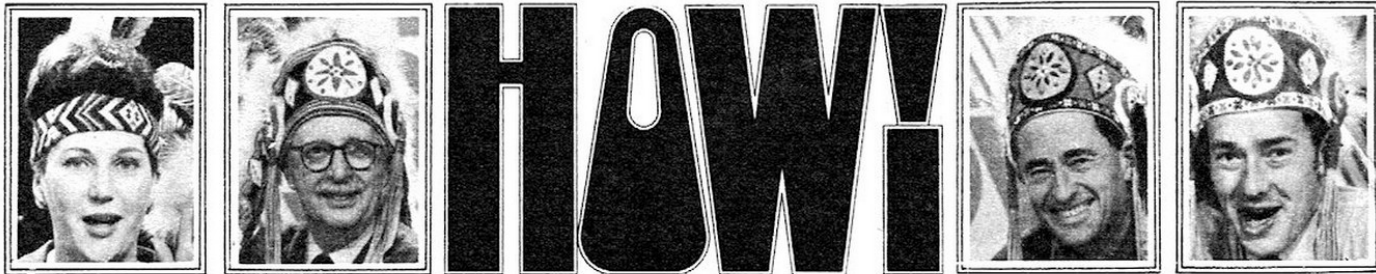
Just bring along this ticket – it provides free admission for any boy or girl under 14 years old

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.

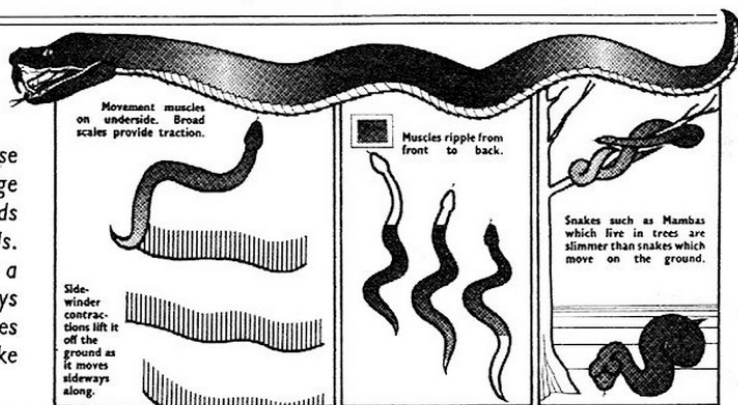


HOW!

ONCE again the How! team, Bunty James, Jack Hargreaves, Jon Miller and Fred Dinenege, 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 does a snake move? J. Smith, Preston, Lancs.

It gets along by means of some of the scales on its underside. These are broad scales and they can be moved forward so that the back edge of every scale presses on the ground; then by pushing backwards against rough surfaces the snake moves the whole of itself forwards. This is the snake's ordinary method of moving, but when it is in a hurry, not only does it use its scales, but also swings itself sideways into loops and it pushes hard against anything it touches, like stones or pieces of wood. Good news for snake-haters—no snake can overtake anyone running. Bad news: they can swim!



HOW and when did the sport of ice hockey begin? A. Barnsley, Sandal, Wakefield, Yorkshire.

It probably began in the 1860s in Canada, when British troops stationed there started playing field hockey on frozen lakes in Ontario and Nova Scotia. By the 1870s, university students at McGill, Montreal, were playing a game very like today's, and by the 1880s the sport was in full swing. It is one of the fastest, most thrilling sports on earth and is Canada's National Game. The illustration on the left depicts an early game of ice hockey played by ladies.

HOW did the expression "as the crow flies" come to be used in the olden days? Moira Strachan, Glasgow E.2.

Not just in the olden days, Moira! People still say it to describe the shortest distance between two points. The crow flies the most direct route—straight—to get to its destination, which is more than humans can usually do. Around 1800, it was also called "the crow's road".

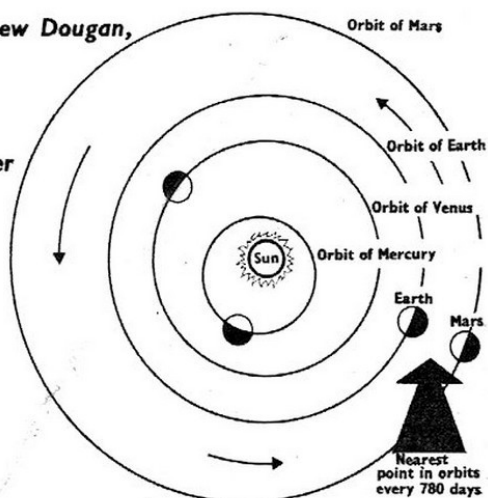
HOW far is Mars from the Earth? Andrew Dougan, Belfast 13.

At its closest it is 34,800,000 miles away.

HOW did we start to salute? Christopher Werwath, Glossop, Derbyshire.

Military salutes—and taking off one's hat politely—may date back to when knights took off their helmets, or lifted their visors, making themselves defenceless to show they trusted the person in front of them. Saluting involved taking off the hat until around 1800, then, gradually, the present method came in.

Shaking hands is the most usual form of saluting and has a fascinating origin. Enemies seeking a truce used to grab each other's weapon-hands to guard against a treacherous move by the other man.



Su Gooders/Guildhall

© 1971 Southern Television Ltd. Based on the Southern TV series. Illustrations by David Jeffers

MY DAD

WHAT'S IT LIKE to have a father who is also a leading television personality? And how would he spend his time when off-the-air? This week, in a two-part series, LOOK-IN introduces two of TV's top 'pops'...



NICHOLAS PARSONS (above) well-known in show business as a 'stooge' to funny men like Benny Hill, is a super sort of Dad. He's always prepared to move all the furniture in his living room to accommodate son Justin (10) and his fifty feet of electric model racetrack.

Although Nicholas is a qualified mechanic and driver, it is always car-mad Justin who wins the races at their cottage home, on the edge of Hampstead Heath. "Justin is an expert with a hand-throttle," said Nicholas. Justin? He's simply delighted to be able to beat his sports-mad Dad (Nicholas is an expert at squash, cricket and horse-riding) at something!

Nicholas also has a daughter, Suzy (12), who joins in racing—they have over seventy-five race-tuned model cars in the house. ★

MICHAEL PARKINSON (right) is a sports writer and a television personality, who involves his family—Andrew (10), Nicholas (7), and Michael (3)—in both his worlds.

The boys say they're never sure when Mike is going to mention something they have said or done in his sports column or on television.

Michael was born in Cudworth, near Barnsley, and was weaned on the qualities of Yorkshire cricket and Barnsley F.C. Not surprisingly, all the boys are left-handed batsmen, for this is a Parkinson family tradition.

"It's great having a Dad who comes and joins in all our games, whether it's soccer or cricket," they say.

And through their famous Dad, the Parkinson boys have got to know footballers like Georgie Best and Bobby Charlton. ★



BRIGHT'S BOFFINS



STOP IT!
THUMPER AND
DOGSEARS—DO
SOMETHING!

G.A.S.P. LEARNS THAT BRIGHT'S BOFFINS ARE DEVELOPING A NEW CARRIER TO DELIVER SECRET MESSAGES. ENEMY AGENTS, WHEEZE AND PANT, LURK NEARBY WHEN THE ROCKET IS DEMONSTRATED. BUT THINGS APPEAR TO GO WRONG...



BOY! IS HE MOVING FAST!

COME BACK, SIR—YOU'RE NOT SUPPOSED TO RUN AWAY!



FINALLY...

IT'S ALL RIGHT, SIR. YOU CAN COME OUT NOW!

THE ROCKET'S RUN OUT OF FUEL!



WHAT'S THE MEANING OF THIS, YOU IDIOTS? THAT ROCKET WAS SUPPOSED TO DELIVER A SECRET MESSAGE. WHY WAS IT FOLLOWING ME?

THAT'S THE WHOLE POINT—THE MESSAGE I PUT INTO IT WAS ADDRESSED TO YOU!



THAT MEANS IT WORKS! SPIFFING SPACESHIPS! WE'VE DONE IT!



WHEEZE AND PANT FROM THE DREADED G.A.S.P. ORGANIZATION HAVE BEEN WATCHING...

THIS IS SERIOUS.

PANT. IF THEY GET THAT ROCKET TO THE MINISTRY WE WON'T BE ABLE TO INTERCEPT THEIR SECRET MESSAGES.

WHY DON'T WE PINCH THE THING BEFORE THEY CAN DELIVER IT?

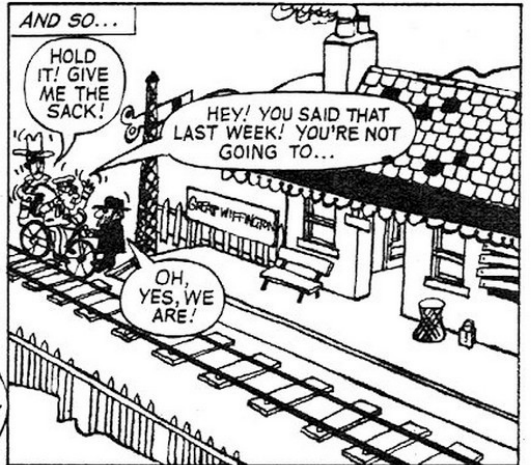


GOOD THINKING, PANT. WE MUST CREATE CONFUSION... IN THEIR MINDS.

HEY! HOW ABOUT THE OLD GHOST ROUTINE?



THAT'S IT! GREAT WIFFINGTON STATION IS SUPPOSED TO BE HAUNTED. WE'LL USE G.A.S.P. PLAN 7. PUT IN A CALL TO THE MINISTRY'S POSTMAN.



AND SO...

HOLD IT! GIVE ME THE SACK!

HEY! YOU SAID THAT LAST WEEK! YOU'RE NOT GOING TO...

OH, YES, WE ARE!



ONCE AGAIN LIGHTNING IS STAMPED OUT!

RIGHT! I'LL PUT THE TURKISH DELIGHT IN THE SACK. BRIGHT WON'T BE ABLE TO RESIST IT!

VERY CUNNING. THE SPECIAL CHEMICAL IN THE SWEET WILL CERTAINLY MOVE HIS SPIRIT!



THE PACKAGE IS DELIVERED...

THAT'S IT! I'M GIVING MYSELF THE SACK! I'VE TASTED THOSE HORRIBLE FOUR-PENNY STAMPS FOR THE LAST TIME!

QUIET, POSTMAN. I WANT TO EAT MY TURKISH DELIGHT IN PEACE!

HUH! BRIGHT WON'T SHARE HIS SWEETS WITH US, THUMPER—LET'S GO TO BED.



BUT, THAT NIGHT, BRIGHT'S DELIGHT GETS TO WORK!

GROOOO!

EH? AAGH! I...IT'S A... G...GHOST!

Lookin on your ITV programmes this week: May 1-7

	Saturday	Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday
ANGLIA	12.50 World Of Sport 5.15 U.F.O. 6.15 Whittaker's World Of Music 7.00 The Val Doonican Show	3.00 The Saint 3.55 Match Of The Week 4.40 The Golden Shot 5.35 The Rovers 6.15 All That Jazz 7.25 Doctor At Large	4.30 The Romper Room 4.55 Flipper 5.15 Elephant's Eggs In A Rhubarb Tree 6.40 Opportunity Knocks!	4.40 The Magic Ball 4.55 Junior Showtime 5.15 Magpie 7.00 The Tuesday Comedy	4.30 The Romper Room 4.55 Anything You Can Do 5.15 Bright's Boffins 7.00 This Is Your Life	4.35 Mel-O-Toons 4.50 Captain Scarlet 5.15 Magpie 7.00 The Thursday Film	4.30 The Romper Room 4.50 Voyage To The Bottom Of The Sea 7.00 The Sky's The Limit
MIDLANDS	12.15 The Secret Service 12.50 World Of Sport 5.15 U.F.O. 6.15 Feature Film 8.30 The Smith Family	1.30 Enchanted House 2.15 Star Soccer 4.40 The Golden Shot 5.35 Forest Rangers 6.15 All That Jazz 7.25 Doctor At Large	4.40 Origami 4.50 Catweazle 5.15 Elephant's Eggs In A Rhubarb Tree 6.40 Opportunity Knocks!	4.40 Hatty Town 4.55 Junior Showtime 5.15 Magpie 7.00 Star Movie	4.40 Plupp 4.55 Anything You Can Do 5.15 Bright's Boffins 7.00 This Is Your Life	4.40 The Wind In The Willows 4.55 Fireball XL5 5.15 Magpie 7.00 Thursday Movie	4.40 Zingalong 4.55 Thunderbirds 7.00 The Sky's The Limit 7.30 Department 5
BORDER	12.50 World Of Sport 5.10 Please Sir! 6.20 Feature Film 8.00 The Val Doonican Show	2.50 Danger Man 3.45 Football 4.45 The Golden Shot 5.35 Joe 90 6.15 All That Jazz 7.25 Doctor At Large	4.40 Origami 4.55 Forest Rangers 5.20 Elephant's Eggs In A Rhubarb Tree 6.45 Opportunity Knocks!	4.27 Cartoon 4.40 Hatty Town 4.55 Junior Showtime 5.20 Magpie 7.00 Feature Film	4.40 Plupp 4.55 Anything You Can Do 5.20 Bright's Boffins 7.00 This Is Your Life	4.27 Cartoon 4.40 The Magic Ball 4.55 The Lone Ranger 5.20 Magpie 7.30 Feature Film	4.40 Zingalong 4.55 Land Of The Giants 7.00 The Sky's The Limit 7.30 Randall & Hopkirk
CHANNEL	12.50 World Of Sport 5.15 Gunsmoke 6.15 Please Sir! 6.45 Saturday Film	2.00 The Big Match 3.00 Feature Film 4.45 Golden Shot 5.35 Charlie Brown 7.25 Doctor At Large	4.10 Puffin 4.50 Forest Rangers 5.15 Elephant's Eggs In A Rhubarb Tree 6.45 Opportunity Knocks!	4.10 Puffin 4.55 Junior Showtime 5.15 Magpie 7.00 Star Movie	4.00 Rupert Bear 4.10 Puffin 4.55 Anything You Can Do 5.15 Bright's Boffins	4.00 Origami 4.10 Puffin 4.50 H. R. Puffnstuf 5.15 Magpie 7.00 Thursday Film	4.00 Zingalong 4.10 Puffin 4.20 Mickey 4.55 Land Of The Giants 7.30 The Saint
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 6.15 All That Jazz 7.25 Doctor At Large	5.05 Ivor The Engine 5.20 Elephant's Eggs In A Rhubarb Tree 6.10 Cartoon Time 6.40 Opportunity Knocks!	3.43 Once Upon A Time 4.55 Junior Showtime 5.20 Magpie 7.00 The Tuesday Western	3.43 Plupp 4.00 Skippy 4.55 Anything You Can Do 5.20 Bright's Boffins 7.00 This Is Your Life	3.45 Origami 4.55 The Rovers 5.20 H. R. Puffnstuf 6.10 Win A Word 7.00 Thursday Film	4.15 Zingalong 4.55 Woobinda 5.20 H. R. Puffnstuf 6.10 Nanny And The Professor 7.00 Sky's The Limit
GRANADA	11.50 Thunderbirds 12.50 World Of Sport 5.15 Bonanza 6.45 The Tough Guys	1.55 Spiderman 2.10 British Film Season 3.45 Football 4.40 The Golden Shot 6.15 All That Jazz 7.25 Doctor At Large	4.40 Once Upon A Time 4.50 Skippy 5.15 Elephant's Eggs In A Rhubarb Tree 6.20 Beverly Hillbillies	4.40 Hatty Town 4.55 Junior Showtime 5.15 Magpie 6.50 At War—"Convoy"	4.40 Enchanted House 4.55 Anything You Can Do 5.15 Bright's Boffins 6.20 Beverly Hillbillies 7.00 This Is Your Life	4.40 Origami 4.50 Woobinda 5.15 Magpie 6.25 The Saint 7.20 The Smith Family	4.40 Zingalong 4.55 Barney Bear 5.00 H. R. Puffnstuf 5.25 Hot Dog 6.50 When The West Was Wild
WALES/WEST	12.10 Tinkertainment 12.50 World Of Sport 5.10 Bonanza 6.15 Please Sir! 7.15 Saturday Cinema	2.00 The Big Match 3.30 Sunday Matinee 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 Flintstones 5.19 Magpie 7.00 Mid Week Movie	5.06 Zingalong 5.19 Robin Hood 7.00 Friday Film 8.30 Coppers End
LONDON	12.15 Stringay 12.50 World Of Sport 5.10 Bonanza 6.15 Whittaker's World Of Music 7.00 Please Sir!	2.00 The Big Match 3.00 Feature Film 4.45 Golden Shot 5.35 H. R. Puffnstuf 6.15 All That Jazz 7.25 Doctor At Large	4.35 Laurel & Hardy 4.40 Hatty Town 4.55 Lost In Space 6.40 Opportunity Knocks!	3.40 Once Upon A Time 4.55 Junior Showtime 5.20 Magpie 7.30 The Tuesday Film	3.40 Plupp 4.55 Anything You Can Do 5.20 Bright's Boffins 7.00 This Is Your Life	3.40 Origami 4.55 Gulliver 5.20 Magpie 7.00 On The House 7.30 Thursday Film	3.35 Zingalong 3.50 Wild Bill Hickok 4.20 Mad Movies 4.50 Robin Hood 5.20 Elephant's Eggs In A Rhubarb Tree
SCOTTISH	12.20 Mad Movies 12.50 World Of Sport 5.15 Cowboy In Africa 6.15 Sky's The Limit 6.45 Action Movie 8.30 Please Sir!	1.50 Phoenix 5 2.50 Feature Film 4.40 The Golden Shot 5.35 Sky Hawks 6.15 All That Jazz 7.25 Doctor At Large	4.30 Castle Haven 4.55 Gulliver 5.15 Elephant's Eggs In A Rhubarb Tree 6.40 Opportunity Knocks!	4.15 Enchanted House 4.55 Junior Showtime 5.15 Magpie 6.30 Hogan's Heroes 7.00 The Tuesday Film	4.15 Origami 4.55 Anything You Can Do 5.15 Bright's Boffins 7.00 This Is Your Life	4.15 Paulus 4.55 Forest Rangers 5.15 Magpie 7.00 Thursday Film	4.15 Magic Ball 4.55 Joe 90 5.20 Cartoon 6.30 Bonanza 7.35 The Champions

SOUTHERN

- 12.50 World Of Sport
- 6.15 U.F.O.
- 6.15 The Golden Shot
- 7.05 Please Sir!
- 2.00 Southern Soccer
- 3.00 Seven Men
- 4.55 Hogan's Heroes
- 5.35 Joe 90
- 7.25 Doctor At Large
- 4.20 Felix The Cat
- 4.30 Best Of Lucy
- 4.55 Lost In Space
- 6.45 Opportunity Knocks!
- 4.20 Aladdin
- 4.55 Junior Showtime
- 5.20 Magpie
- 7.15 The Tuesday Film
- 4.40 Paulus
- 4.55 Skippy
- 5.20 Elephant's Eggs In A Rhubarb Tree
- 6.45 Opportunity Knocks!
- 2.15 Football
- 3.10 Sunday Matinee
- 4.45 The Golden Shot
- 5.35 The Rovers
- 6.15 All That Jazz
- 7.25 Doctor At Large



SOUTHERN

TYNE TEES

- 12.15 Huck Finn
- 12.50 World Of Sport
- 5.10 Gunsmoke
- 6.15 Popeye
- 6.20 Carry On Comedy
- 8.00 Val Doonican
- 4.40 Origami
- 4.55 The Forest Rangers
- 5.20 Magpie
- 7.00 Thursday Film
- 4.40 The Enchanted House
- 4.55 Anything You Can Do
- 5.20 Bright's Boffins
- 7.00 This is Your Life
- 4.40 Diane's Magic Theatre
- 4.55 Junior Showtime
- 5.20 Magpie
- 7.00 Tuesday Western
- 4.30 Romper Room
- 4.55 Junior Showtime
- 5.20 Magpie
- 7.00 Mid-Week Movies
- 2.00 The Big Match
- 3.00 Sunday Matinee
- 4.45 The Golden Shot
- 5.35 Charlie Brown
- 6.15 All That Jazz
- 7.25 Doctor At Large



TYNE TEES

ULSTER

- 12.15 Woobinda
- 12.50 World Of Sport
- 5.40 Get Smart
- 6.15 Whittaker's World Of Music
- 7.00 Saturday Film
- 4.30 Romper Room
- 4.55 H. R. Pufnstuf
- 5.20 Magpie
- 7.00 Thursday Film
- 4.40 Rupert Bear
- 4.10 Gus Honeybun
- 4.55 Anything You Can Do
- 5.15 Bright's Boffins
- 7.00 Opportunity Knocks!
- 4.40 Once Upon A Time
- 4.55 Skippy
- 5.20 Elephant's Eggs In A Rhubarb Tree
- 6.45 Opportunity Knocks!
- 2.15 Soccer
- 3.10 Sunday Cinema
- 4.45 The Golden Shot
- 5.35 The Rovers
- 6.15 All That Jazz
- 7.25 Doctor At Large



ULSTER

WESTWARD

- 12.20 Mr. Piper
- 12.50 World Of Sport
- 5.15 Gunsmoke
- 6.15 Please Sir!
- 6.45 The Saturday Film
- 4.00 Plupp
- 4.10 Gus Honeybun
- 4.55 Junior Showtime
- 5.15 Magpie
- 7.00 Star Movie
- 4.00 Rupert Bear
- 4.10 Gus Honeybun
- 4.55 Anything You Can Do
- 5.15 Bright's Boffins
- 7.00 Thursday Film
- 4.40 Hatty Town
- 4.55 Junior Showtime
- 5.20 Magpie
- 6.35 The Smith Family
- 7.05 Tuesday Western
- 4.00 Once Upon A Time
- 4.55 Skippy
- 5.20 Elephant's Eggs In A Rhubarb Tree
- 6.45 Opportunity Knocks!
- 2.15 Soccer
- 3.10 Sunday Cinema
- 4.45 The Golden Shot
- 5.35 The Rovers
- 6.15 All That Jazz
- 7.25 Doctor At Large



WESTWARD

YORKSHIRE

- 12.15 Adventures In Rainbow Country
- 12.50 World Of Sport
- 5.15 U.F.O.
- 6.15 Cartoon Time
- 6.25 Saturday Film
- 4.40 Origami
- 4.55 Flipper
- 5.20 Magpie
- 6.30 F. Troop
- 7.05 Thursday's Action Film
- 4.40 The Enchanted House
- 4.55 Anything You Can Do
- 5.20 Bright's Boffins
- 7.00 This is Your Life
- 4.40 Hatty Town
- 4.55 Junior Showtime
- 5.20 Magpie
- 6.35 The Smith Family
- 7.05 Tuesday Western
- 4.00 Once Upon A Time
- 4.55 Skippy
- 5.20 Elephant's Eggs In A Rhubarb Tree
- 6.45 Opportunity Knocks!
- 2.15 Soccer
- 3.10 Sunday Cinema
- 4.45 The Golden Shot
- 5.35 The Rovers
- 6.15 All That Jazz
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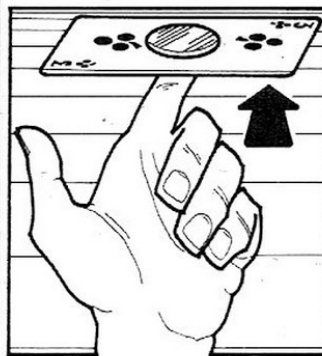
YORKSHIRE



One of my favourite tricks is pulling a table-cloth from a table on which there is crockery—without any breakages. Here is a simpler version of that trick which you can try for yourselves.

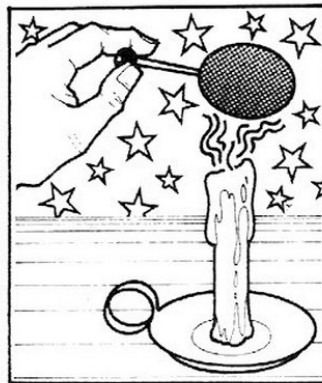
The Undisturbed Coin

Place a 10p piece on the centre of a playing card and balance both on your forefinger as shown. Now flip the edge of the card sharply with the forefinger on your other hand and the card will spin away—leaving the coin balanced on the end of your finger.



The Silver Egg

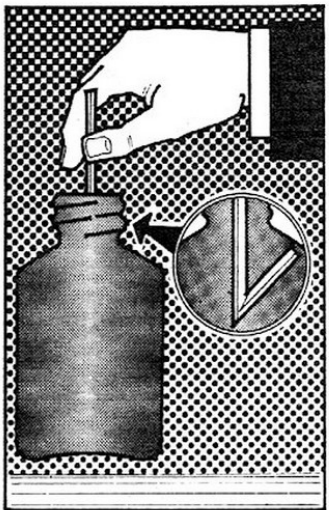
Impale a hard-boiled egg on a long hat-pin and blacken it all over by holding it over the



flame of a candle. Now drop the egg into a bowl of water—the egg will then amaze you by appearing to be made of bright, shining silver. Challenge your friends to take the silver eggs out of the water. They cannot, of course, because the egg turns black again as soon as it leaves the water.

The Strong Straw

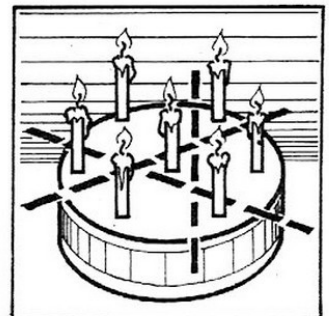
Give your friends an empty medicine bottle and a drinking straw. Then ask them if they can lift the bottle from the table—using only the straw.



When they give up, just bend the straw and insert it in the neck of the bottle. When the angle you have made in the straw has lodged in the bottle neck gently lift . . . and up comes the bottle.

Teaser Time ★★★★★

The picture shows the answer to last week's problem. The dotted lines show how the cake is cut into seven pieces—



each with a candle on it—using only three cuts. The proper name for this week's teaser is a *conundrum*—and it goes like this: *What is it that occurs once in a minute, twice in a moment and not at all in a week?*

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



SUPERMOUSSE IS JUDGING A SANDCASTLE CONTEST WHEN.....

OH, OH, IT'S A POSTCARD WITH SECRET ORDERS FROM THE **BOSS!**

SUPERMOUSSE DECODES BY READING EVERY **THIRD** WORD

Dear Super Mousse, **BY AIR MAIL**
 Can you spy for me in shop some Blackpool rock?
 Am in need of deep ray treatment.
Water on knee
 The **BOSS**

SUPER CREAMY SUPER WHIPPED SUPER CHARGED CHOC MOUSSE COVERED IN DELICIOUS CHOCOLATE



IT'D BETTER EAT A SUPERCHARGED SUPERMOUSSE BAR FOR STRENGTH! NOW LET'S SEE... A SPY IN DEEP WATER. THAT'S A PROBLEM. THE SPIES COULD BE ANYWHERE OUT THERE IN THE SEA!!

SUDDENLY SUPERMOUSSE HAS A **BRAINWAVE..**
I KNOW, I'LL COLLECT ALL THE KIDS BUCKETS AND SPADES AND MAKE A SUPER SAND-BARRIER OUT AT SEA!



AS THE TIDE GOES OUT, SUPER MOUSSE IS LEFT WITH A HUGE LAKE.

THEN SUPERMOUSSE SPINS AROUND AT **SUPERSONIC SPEED** AND CREATES SO MUCH **HEAT** THAT HE **EVAPORATES** ALL THE WATER LEAVING A **SPY SUBMARINE** HIGH AND DRY...

OHNO! ITS ZAT SUPER MOUSSE!
THOSE FIENDS WERE SPYING ON A BLACKPOOL ROCK FACTORY TO TRY AND FIND OUT HOW THEY GET THE BLACKPOOL IN THE ROCK!!

IT'S MUCH MORE OF A MYSTERY TO ME HOW THEY MAKE SUPERMOUSSE SO CREAMY AND SUPER CHARGED!

Super mousse
2 1/2 P