

Look-in

Junior TVTimes No 18 w/e 8 May 1971 Every Friday 5p

★ 10 Raleigh Chopper cycles to be won! ★
Great competition inside

Little Big Time

Join Freddie
in the
Overworld
on Tuesday

see colour
feature, p.4





Crowther in trouble

HUH! I DIDN'T GET A WINK OF SLEEP LAST NIGHT. IT MUST BE THIS BED...



NO WONDER! THE MATTRESS HAS SPRUNG A SPRING!



SUDDENLY...

MORNING, DADDY! IT'S SATURDAY TODAY...



YEAH! ARE YOU GOING TO TAKE US OUT?

LOOK OUT! YOU'RE TOO HEAVY...



CRAACK!

OO-ER! THE BED'S LOST A LEG!

THAT DOES IT! THE ONLY PLACE I'M GOING TO TODAY, IS TO VISIT THE FURNITURE SHOP!



G. GOSH! SORRY, DAD!

AND SO, A LITTLE LATER...

HMM... THIS SEEMS BOUNCY ENOUGH. I'LL BUY IT...

"SLEEPWELL" BEDS



EXCELLENT, MR. CROWTHER. WE'LL DELIVER IT THIS AFTERNOON...

SO...

JEAN'S AWAY FOR A DAY OR TWO. JUST WAIT TILL SHE SEES THE NEW ONE. SHE'LL BE DELIGHTED!



WE'LL GIVE YOU A HAND WITH THE OLD BED, DAD!

THEY DO!

PHEW! THERE YOU ARE - YOU WANTED TO JUMP ON IT! HELP YOURSELVES...



OH, BOY! OUR OWN TRAMPOLINE!

HEY, THANKS, DAD! THIS IS BETTER THAN GOING OUT!

DADDY, THERE'S A PHONE-CALL...



I'M AFRAID WE WON'T BE ABLE TO DELIVER THE BED UNTIL THE MORNING! THE VAN'S BROKEN DOWN...



OH, NO! I DON'T BELIEVE IT!

SHORTLY...

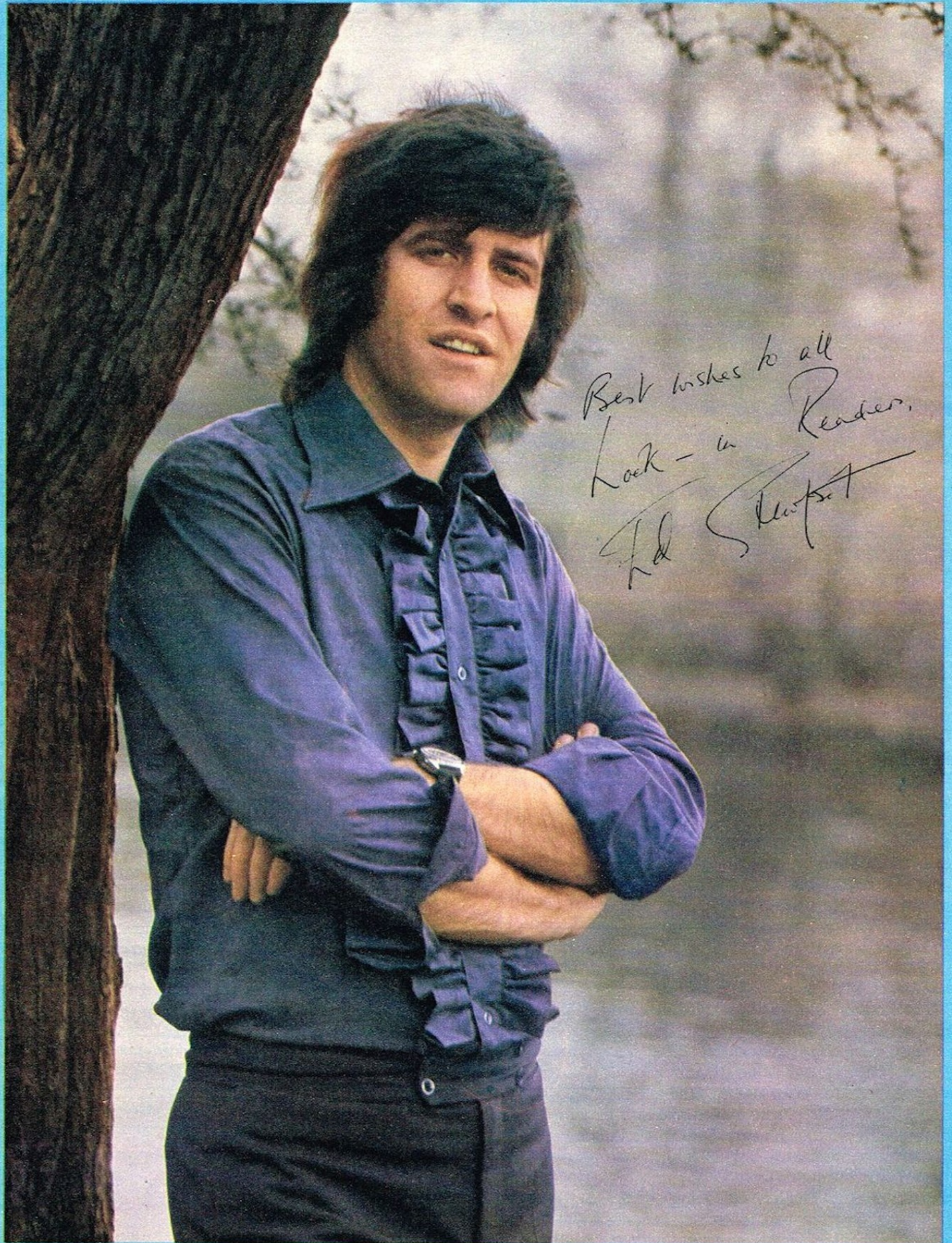
IF THEY WON'T BRING THE BED TO ME... THERE'S JUST ONE THING FOR IT...



BEDDING

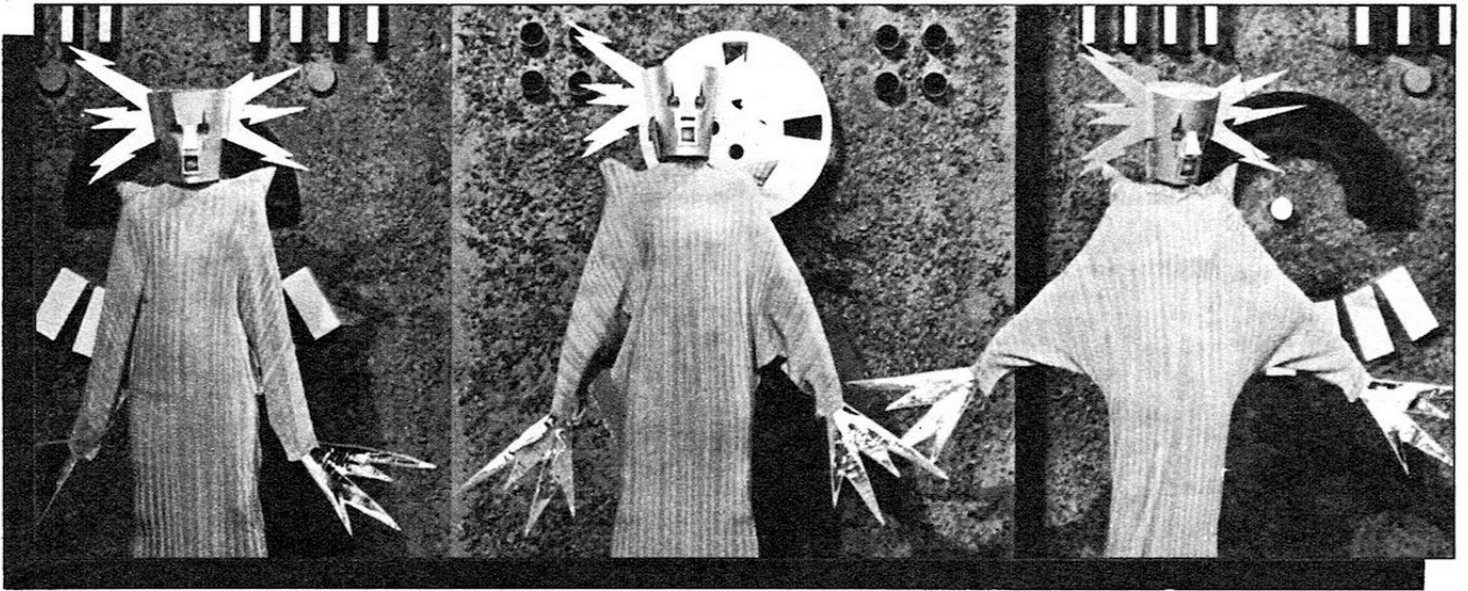
I'M NOT HAVING ANOTHER SLEEPLESS NIGHT FOR ANY REASON! I'M STAYING PUT TILL MORNING!





ED 'STEWPO' STEWART

Meet the Mad Machines of the Overworld in...



Little Big Time

THE Clockwork King is living on 'tick'. Times are hard for him in the Overworld—the land of living machines—for he's heavily in debt to the Mighty Dictaphone, who owns almost everything around.

Freddie, accompanied by his friend Oliver the Grandfather Clock and the Undercog, is invited to the house of the King to attend the wedding of his daughter, Princess Necessity...

And *that's* where the trouble begins!

No sooner do Freddie and his pals slip into the mysterious Overworld, than enemy machines begin to move against them. Take the three 'Belle' Telephones, for instance. They appear to be friendly enough until they offer drugged food to Oliver and the Undercog!

It's all part of a plot to make them easy prey for the man-and-machine-eating Hungry Drains. Freddie moves fast to try and save his mates, only to find *himself* on the menu of the Waste Disposal Unit in the murky Dripping Drain Forest, through which lies the King's house.

Things go from bad to worse. Leader of the Drains is Chief High Pipe who is in league with the Mighty Dictaphone and his commander-in-chief, the Grim Gramophone.



Chief High Pipe—leader of the ferocious Hungry Drains.

After much repeating of words due to an old 'scratch' he received in the war, the Mighty Dictaphone reveals a sinister plan to be lord of the Overworld.

Freddie, Oliver and the Undercog find themselves right in the middle of these evil events. But to complete his aim, the Mighty Dictaphone has to get hold of the King's own Royal Winding Up Key.

That's when things reach fever-pitch, before Freddie—with the help of such machines as Windy William (an air-conditioner who tries to keep the fighting clean) and the Deferral Gearbox, the proud first servant to the King—manages to *wind up* the plot and save the day.

Recognise Freddie? If you saw the earlier *Little Big Time* programmes you certainly will. This time, the script-writer has taken the highly-successful ingredient of these previous series—'Oliver in the Overworld'—and expanded it for a complete *new* series.

Produced by Southern Television, LITTLE BIG TIME is back on your screen this Tuesday for thirteen weeks.

Freddie and Princess Necessity—the daughter of the Clockwork King.





Oliver the Grandfather Clock (above, left) stands aside while Freddie has a quick word with the Deferential Gearbox. Below, the powerful Mighty Dictaphone (seated) also holds a discussion with his Grim Gramophone. As for that character with the 'key crown'—that's the Clockwork King!



RIVER ROVER

VERNON HOBBS is an inventor—and the man responsible for developing and patenting the first ever spin dryer to be manufactured in this country.

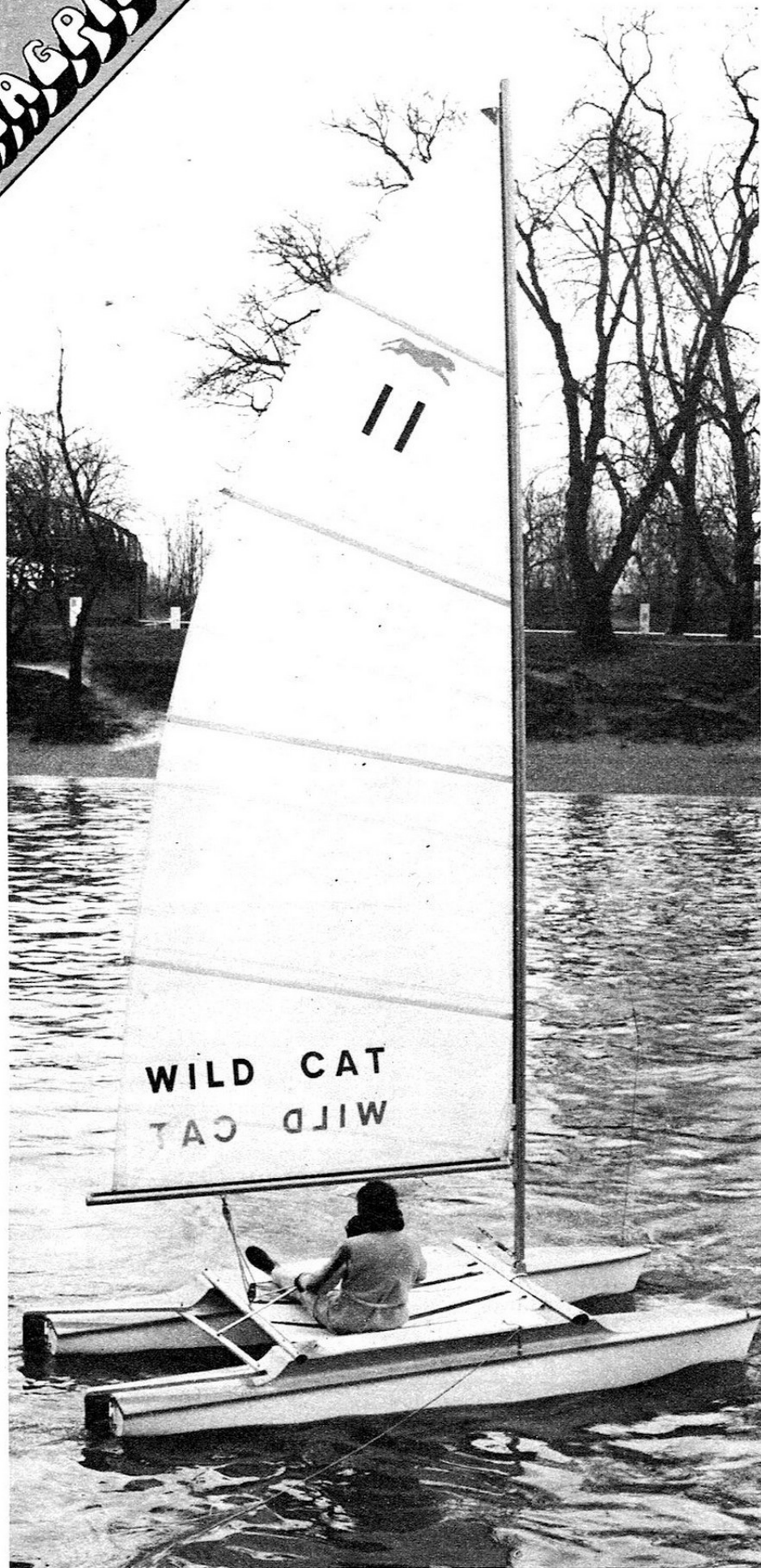
Vernon's latest invention was so impressive that MAGPIE's Pete, together with a cameraman, decided to try it out. What was it? A *catamaran*! Not a completely new idea, perhaps. But this one's original design and special features made it a star exhibit at January's Boat Show.

When Pete sailed the catamaran suitably named *Wildcat*, he demonstrated just *why* this craft is no ordinary 'common or garden' catamaran. Firstly, it is incredibly easy to transport—fitting very comfortably on to the roof rack of your family's car.

The catamaran can also be sailed straight on to the beach without damaging it. This is because the *dagger boards*, a standard characteristic in most catamarans, haven't been included in its design. Dagger boards are underwater plates that stop the catamaran from drifting sideways in the water.

Pete is a bit of an expert at handling boats, anyway. Remember him and Tony Bastable getting *Thames Magpie* ready to sail? He certainly didn't need his 'nautical knowhow' with the catamaran. Designed for single-handed operation only, it can be erected in fifteen to twenty minutes.

Both of the catamaran's floats are hollow and were meant for storage space. There is ample room in them for a picnic hamper or an outboard motor (or both). So, if you're feeling lazy, this catamaran can be sailed successfully by an engine! In addition, its compact size makes it highly manoeuvrable and—as Pete discovered when he sailed it—he could rove around the river both quickly and gracefully. The catamaran can be sailed at over sixteen knots. So you see, *Wildcat* can more than live up to its name. And just in case you can convince your parents to buy one—it costs a little under three-hundred pounds.



PRETTY FLAMINGOES

NOW TO GRACE OF ANOTHER KIND—that of a flock of beautiful flamingoes which live at Sherwood Zoo, in Nottingham.

Pete Brady thought *MAGPIE* viewers would like to see these lovely birds so he paid a visit to their owner, Martin Lacey. Martin explained that his pink flamingoes originally came from Chile. Their diet comprises fish and carrots—both of which are essential to help the birds preserve their pink colour. Of course, flamingoes can fly, too. So the ones in captivity have to have their wings clipped.

There are many other varieties of flamingo, however, but the Common Flamingo is the best-known. These are found chiefly in the Mediterranean area and both north and south Africa.

The body of a flamingo is approximately fifty inches long and they are renowned for their characteristic long, slender legs and long snake-like necks.

During their youth, flamingoes are a dirty greyish brown and not very attractive. But when they blossom into maturity, they turn into a gentle rose-tinged white. Their wings are scarlet with black fringes. Flamingoes lay a single egg in mud nests, up to eighteen inches high, which they build on the banks.



Waterbed Ahoy!



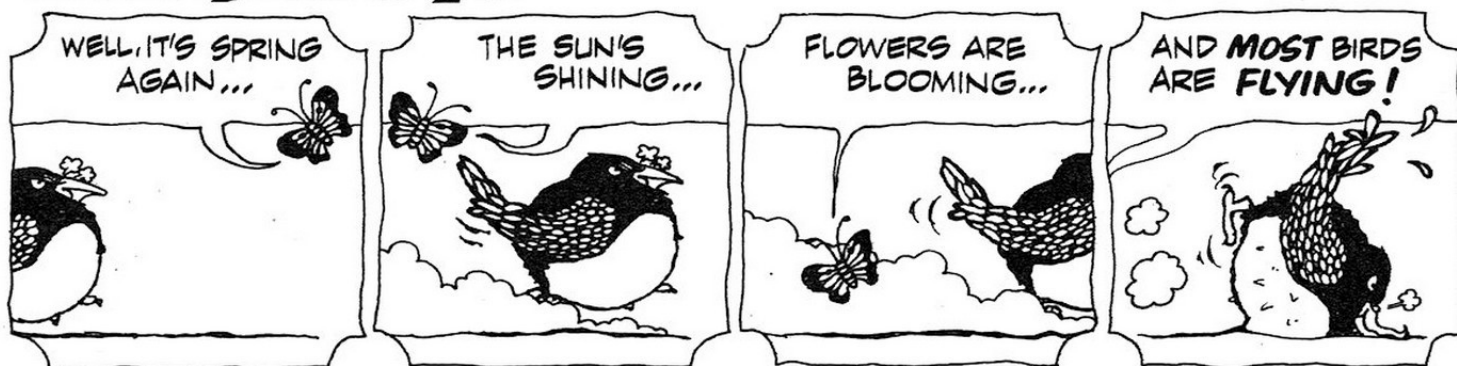
Have you ever experienced *seasickness* or *weightlessness* in your bed? No, it is not a joke. These are just two of the sensations some people felt when they tried to go to sleep on the *Aquadorm Waterbed*!

But Susan Stranks thinks the idea of sleeping on a seven-foot-three-inch-long waterbed is a great idea. Sue made this conclusion on a recent *MAGPIE* programme when the American manufacturers kindly sent one along for her to try out.

She learnt that the frame of the waterbed is made from a thermoformed, water-tight plastic sheet. It has an inner liner that is made from a heavy durable plastic—filled with water to form the sleeping surface.

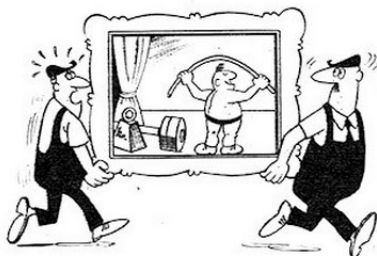
In the cold weather, there's no need to put a water-bottle in your bed, either. The temperature of the water is controlled by a thermostat with an automatic safety-device!

Murgatroyd



YOUR VIEW

FREDDIE GARRITY, TV personality and star of *Little Big Time*, has selected some letters and jokes from the LOOK-IN Post-bag this week. The sender of each item published receives a £1 postal order—together with a special signed photograph of Freddie Garrity. 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.



"How about taking a turn at this end?"
Philip Johnathan, Llanelli.



"Those palefaces use very long words."
David Wyvill, Blackheath.



"Here, Sid, it's for you!"
Ian Barbi, Lanarkshire.

Potty Poem

*There was a young fellow called Mark,
Who just didn't like trees in the dark,
His friends said 'poor mite,
Do you really think they'll bite?'
He replied 'no, but I'm scared of their bark!'*

Linda Robinson,
Cumberland.

★Your little poem makes me shake like a leaf, Linda.

A Regal Tale

When I was six years old, I went to the Royal Ascot race meeting. Although I am now *nine* years old, I remember the occasion well because it was the most exciting day in my life. My mum and dad took me to the paddock where I saw the Queen and the Queen Mother. I was specially pleased because they both smiled at me.

Anne Rowson,
Lancashire.

★Watch 'Little Big Time', Anne, and you'll meet the Clockwork King, too!

Musical Moggy

We were looking after our neighbours' cat because they'd gone on holiday. After practising my piano lessons one day, I had my lunch. Suddenly, we all heard notes being played in tune on the piano. We rushed into the next room to investigate, and guess what we found? The cat was sitting on the piano stool playing with her front paws.

Robin Hindley,
Liverpool.

★Now I've heard everything, Robin.



From left to right, Princess Alexandra, the Queen Mother, Her Majesty The Queen, Princess Anne and the Duke of Norfolk.

**10 RALEIGH
'CHOPPER' CYCLES
TO BE WON!**



Another great Look-in competition

The Prize

The Raleigh 'Chopper' has a rakish 15½ inch frame which suits boys and girls from 8-14 years. Sturmey Archer 3-speed gears are fitted with stickshift control and speed indicator panel. The built-in prop stand kicks quickly into position and in addition to many other notable features is the special high-backed polo type saddle. The recommended retail price for the 'Chopper' is £34.95.

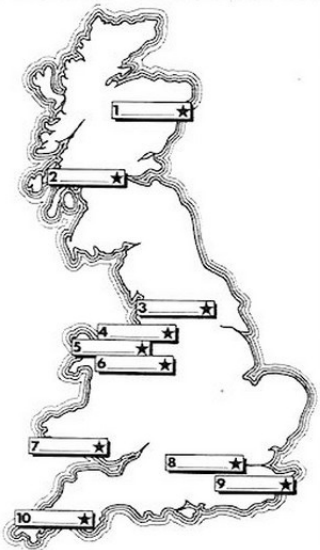
How To Enter

Below you will see listed 10 place names . . . but the letters of each name have been jumbled up. All you have to do is unscramble each name and print neatly the correct answers in the space provided in the coupon below. (You can check your answers with the positions indicated on the map). Then, in as few words as possible, complete the sentence: "I would like a Raleigh 'Chopper' because . . ." Fill in the rest of the coupon by adding your name, address and age and post your entry to the address shown to arrive not later than Friday, May 21, 1971.

Unscramble these names:

1. EDABENER; 2. WAGGLOS; 3. DEELS; 4. CHERSTEMAN; 5. OVOLLIPER; 6. KOTES; 7. ANSWASE; 8. NONOLD; 9. VERDO; 10. THUMPOLY.

Rules: All entries will be examined and 10 Raleigh 'Chopper' cycles will be awarded to the 10 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 Raleigh Industries. 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 July 3, 1971. Closing date, Friday May 21, 1971. Winners will be notified by post by June 12, 1971.



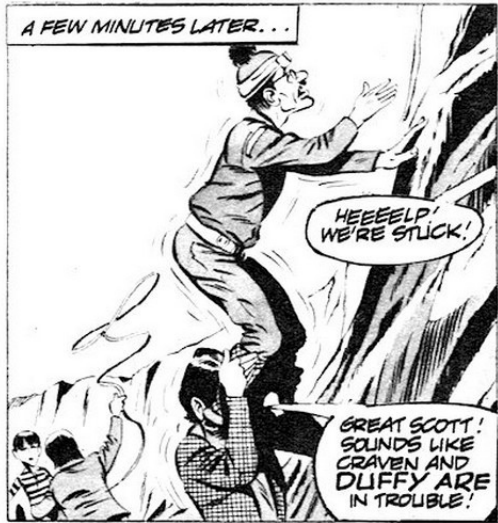
Send your entry to: LOOK-IN—RALEIGH COMPETITION, P.O. Box 40, Kettering, Northants.

1	Name
2	Address
3
4
5
6
7	I would like a Raleigh 'Chopper' because
8
9
10

Entries must arrive no later than Friday, May 21, 1971.

PLEASE SIR!





LIFT OFF

WITH AYSHEA

It's been a bad week for me! I was raving about the Edison Light-house record 'What's Happening', when Ollie Beak bet me that I didn't know the name of the group's lead singer. I immediately told him—but I was wrong!



However, having been wrong once, I decided that I must find out more about this young man. His name is Paul Vigrass and, as you can see from the picture (he is in the middle), he's very good looking.

He wasn't with the Edison Light-house for their first record 'Love Grows', which was a multi-million seller. But he joined them for their follow up, 'It's Up To You Petula'—especially written for them by Butterscotch. This group are famous in their own right for their record 'Don't You Know' which made the top ten over here.

Anyway, Butterscotch have written this fantastic new one for the group—so good luck to them all!

Well, here's hoping that next week will go better for me, and I certainly won't get caught out by Ollie again. Don't forget to send in those request forms for August 'Lift Off Specials'—there's not much time to go. Just fill in the coupon at the foot of this column.

See you soon.

Your name

Address

Request for

Name of song/film

Singer

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

AFTER DISAPPEARING for a number of years, Ivan Nietsen, enemy master spy, has been captured. But his face has been changed by plastic surgery and only Major Graham can make a positive identification. With the Freewheelers, the major is forced to fly a jet liner and a full emergency is declared when he tries to land at New York . . .

"Flight into Danger" Instalment 3 . . . The tables are turned!

FREEWHEELERS



MAJOR GRAHAM CLOSED HIS EYES and waited for the loud report that would herald the ending of his life. Strange, he thought, how people were supposed to see their whole lives flash through their minds in a split second. But for Tom Graham, his brain dwelt only on that deadly gun and the cool, resolute man that held the weapon. Fear was there, too . . . not panic, but cold, unashamed fear.

When the roar came, Tom tried to feel the white hot pain. He had been shot before during his career as a Secret Service agent. He would never forget the searing heat of a penetrating bullet. Why was there no pain this time? Why did the roaring continue?

Then he felt himself being lifted off his feet by a blast of hot air. It wasn't the wind that swept over the exposed runway . . . it was stronger, hotter. He felt himself bowling over the hard concrete . . . and another tumbling body

was buffeting into him.

He stopped rolling and opened his eyes. It had only taken a few seconds but in that time, Tom Graham's life had been saved . . . and the tables were soon to be well and truly turned.

The gunman lay three yards away, still dazed, the gun lying clear of his clenched fist. Major Graham looked up at the aircraft. The great engine that hung from the wing roared on. Mike had managed to operate the jet and the exhaust blast had hit the enemy spy full in the back.

Major Graham heard a shout from behind him. He rose to his feet and turned to see Max and Sue grappling with the co-pilot, navigator and radio operator.

Overwhelmed
Overcoming their surprise, the passengers were soon joining in. They were not quite sure what it was all about, but they were not slow in deciding whose side they wanted to be on.

The crewmen were quickly overwhelmed and that left the leader of the spies, the gunman who had come so

close to ending the Major's life. As Tom watched like a rabbit under a snake's hypnotic spell, he saw the pilot reach for the abandoned gun.

Then the Major's senses snapped back to action and reality. He flung himself forward those few yards and swung a jaw-jolting punch upward.

The pilot's eyes rolled in their sockets and his jaw fell limply open. He tried to speak, but his reeling mind wouldn't allow him to form the words. He sank to the ground, his knees jarring on the hard runway and there he stayed, his head in his hands, kneeling as if about to pray to some deity.

Mike jumped the last few steps from the emergency ladder to join Major Graham.

"Thank goodness I found the right throttle," the beaming youngster announced as he picked up the loose gun. "What do we do with these rogues, Major?"

Major Graham paused to give Mike a sober smile of gratitude, then he put all his thoughts to the matter in hand.

"We'll use their plan," said the Major pointing to the spies. "They were prepared to abandon the pas-

sengers on this bleak rock . . . let's see how they enjoy spending a night out in the open."

"Yes . . . I suppose it will take a few hours for another plane to reach the island," agreed Mike. "Does that mean we're going to wait, too?"

Bewildered Passengers

'No!' decided Graham. "We can't risk the opposition gaining any more time in which to think up ways of stopping me reaching Washington. And the American authorities will only be able to hold Nietsen for a short time before some smart lawyer gains his release."

"What are we going to do, then?" Mike insisted with the question. "None of use have ever flown a jet of this size . . ."

The Major did not answer at once. He waited for Max and Sue to join them, and smiled as the bewildered passengers crowded round.

"Listen everyone," he shouted, trying to compete against the howling wind. "These four men have placed each one of you in serious danger. But the immediate threats from their guns are over." Major Graham studied each face to make sure he had their full attention.

"However, I am going to ask you to risk your lives with me. Now, it's very simple. I have to get to New York, and then to Washington as fast as possible. I mean to fly this aircraft off this island and make the journey to New York."

Max and Sue glanced at each other in surprise. They knew Major Graham had flown many types of aircraft as a part of his spy training, but they had all been small ships, and never with the power and payload of a super jet.

"You have a choice," Tom was continuing. "You can stay here and wait for another aircraft with an experienced crew . . . but that could take several hours to reach here . . ."

The passengers began to murmur amongst themselves as they quietly debated the situation, and then, making up their minds, they trooped in orderly fashion towards the steps that led up to the aircraft entrance hatch.

"Guess they'd rather risk your flying than catching a death of cold on this rock pile," chuckled Mike, and he turned to follow the passengers.

Major Graham confronted the four spies who were huddled together at the edge of the runway.

"If I were you I'd start running round the island," he laughed dryly. "It'll keep you warm until I can get the Air Force out here to arrest you."

Most Thrilling

Taking off from the abandoned air strip was not the easiest of tasks for Major Graham, but it was certainly the most thrilling. Everyone aboard the aircraft must have been clenching their fists and gritting their teeth as Tom revved to full power after taxiing to the extreme edge of the ribbon of concrete.

Then, releasing the brakes, the aircraft powered its way into the stiff, gusting wind and after what seemed like an eternity, the huge, steel bird began to rise.

A great cheer went up as Major Graham announced that they were airborne and gaining height at the necessary rate of knots. Sitting in the flight cabin with Tom, Mike, Max and Sue relaxed as they realised that one of the two most dangerous times in air flight, the take-

off was past. The other most dangerous time, the landing, lay ahead, so now things should be easy for a few hours.

"I've just remembered something," Sue called from the navigator's seat. "When I was coming round after those spies had knocked me out with that chloroform, I overheard them talking about a man that worked for the Americans, but who was really on the other side . . ."

"The traitor!" snapped the Major, remembering that part of his mission was to attempt to trace the double agent who was constantly betraying the secrets of the West. "Did they mention a name, Sue?"

"Well, yes . . . but I think it was a code name."

"What was it?" asked the Major.

"Sunstar . . . that's what they called him," replied Sue. "Does it help?"

Major Graham thought hard.

"No," he said at last. "Never heard of them using a word like *Sunstar* before. Perhaps the Americans can make something out of it."

Three hours later, Max had radioed ahead to Kennedy Airport to explain their situation. At once the airport authorities signalled a full emergency alert.

As the plane neared the approach path and came into Kennedy's air space, the main controller on the ground began to give Major Graham a series of instructions. Ground Control were going to talk Tom down.

After circling for what seemed like hours to exhaust any spare fuel, reducing the risk of fire should the aircraft crash, Tom Graham straightened the machine out and began his final approach . . .

THE GREAT AIRCRAFT APPROACHES THE RUNWAY...

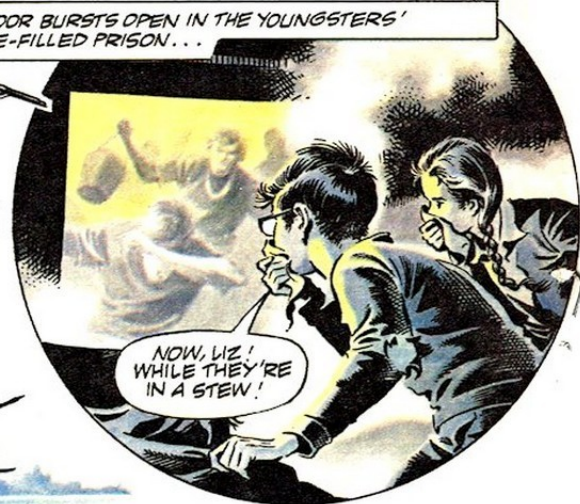
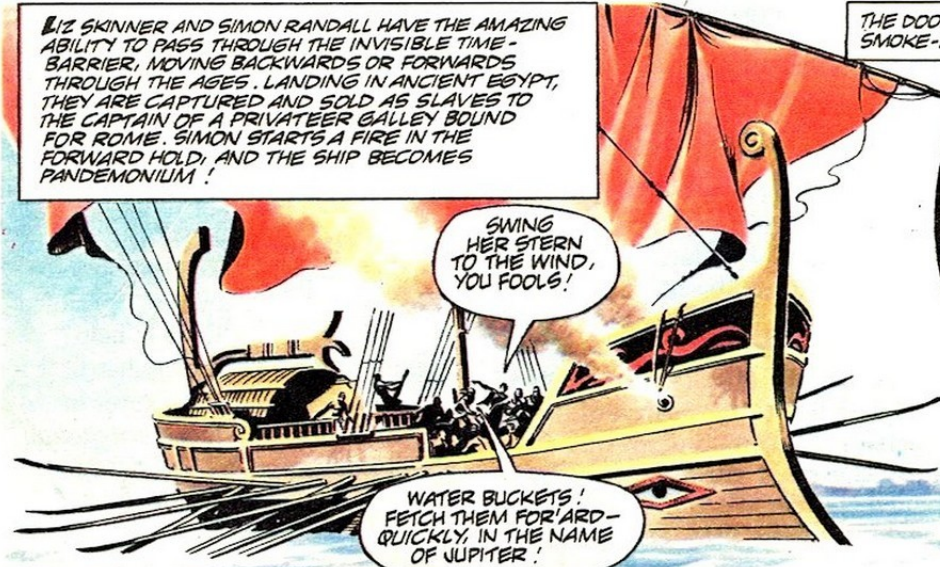
THE AIRPORT'S EMERGENCY SERVICES SCREAM INTO ACTION...

MAJOR! WE'RE TOO LOW! WE'RE GOING TO CRASH!

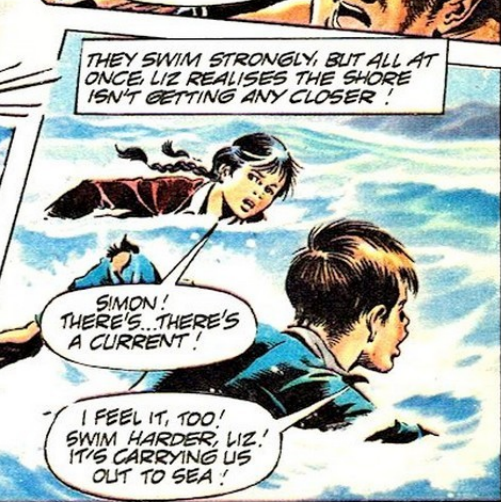
TIMESLIP

LIZ SKINNER AND SIMON RANDALL HAVE THE AMAZING ABILITY TO PASS THROUGH THE INVISIBLE TIME-BARRIER, MOVING BACKWARDS OR FORWARDS THROUGH THE AGES. LANDING IN ANCIENT EGYPT, THEY ARE CAPTURED AND SOLD AS SLAVES TO THE CAPTAIN OF A PRIVATEER GALLEY BOUND FOR ROME. SIMON STARTS A FIRE IN THE FORWARD HOLD, AND THE SHIP BECOMES PANDEMONIUM!

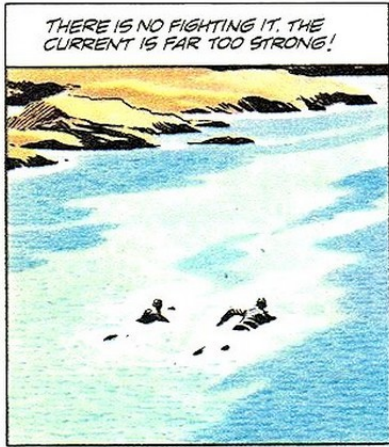
THE DOOR BURSTS OPEN IN THE YOUNGSTERS' SMOKE-FILLED PRISON...



EVEN THE CHAINED SLAVES ARE TOO PANIC-STRIKEN TO PAY ANY ATTENTION TO THE FLUGITIVES!



THE GALLEY DRIFTS OFF TO LEEWARD AND THEIR ESCAPE PASSES TOTALLY UNNOTICED!

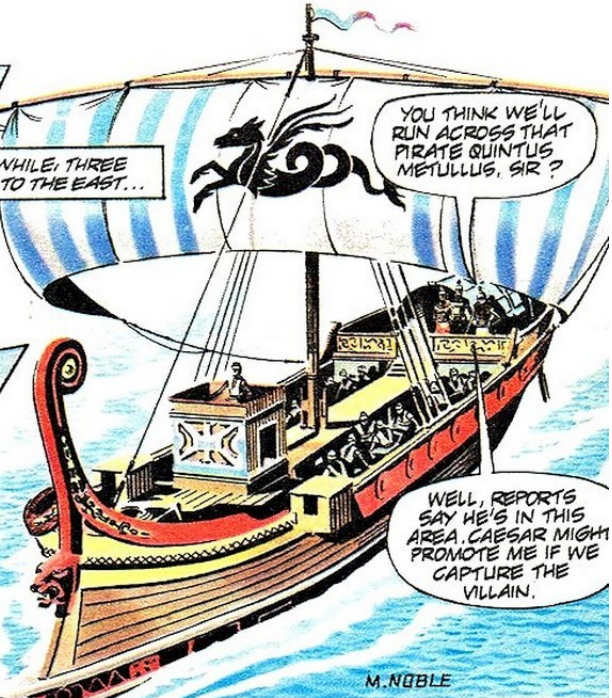


THERE IS NO FIGHTING IT. THE CURRENT IS FAR TOO STRONG!



TURN ON YOUR BACK AND LET IT CARRY YOU. THERE'S NO TIDAL DRIFT IN THE MEDITERRANEAN, SO THE CURRENT MUST RETURN TO LAND SOON!

MEANWHILE, THREE MILES TO THE EAST...



YOU THINK WE'LL RUN ACROSS THAT PIRATE QUINTUS METULLUS, SIR?

WELL, REPORTS SAY HE'S IN THIS AREA. CAESAR MIGHT PROMOTE ME IF WE CAPTURE THE VILLAIN.

M. NOBLE

FABILIS - A YOUNG NOBLE IN THE MARITIME DIVISION OF THE IMPERIAL ROMAN ARMY...

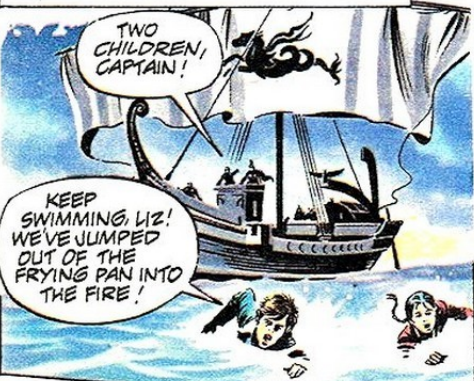


JUST GIVE ME THE SIGHT OF HIS ILL-STARRED GALLEY, SEPTUS, AND I'LL HAVE HIM DANCING AT THE POINT OF MY SWORD!



CAPTAIN, SIR! THERE'S SOMETHING IN THE WATER - DEAD AHEAD!

THE SHIP OF WAR LETS FLY HER SAIL, AND GLIDES TO A STANDSTILL...



TWO CHILDREN, CAPTAIN!

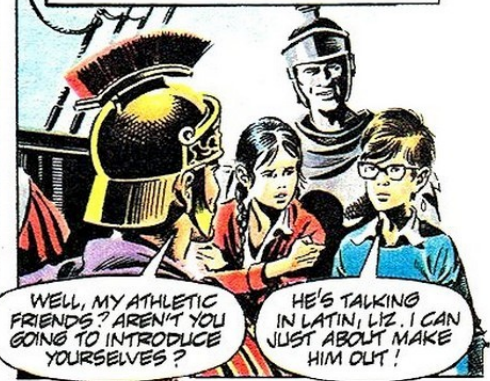
KEEP SWIMMING, LIZ! WE'VE JUMPED OUT OF THE FRYING PAN INTO THE FIRE!



BUT THE CURRENT STILL PREVAILS. FURTHER ESCAPE IS HOPELESS...!

HAUL THEM IN!

ON BOARD, GRINNING, FRIENDLY FACES REASSURE SIMON AND LIZ...



WELL, MY ATHLETIC FRIENDS? AREN'T YOU GOING TO INTRODUCE YOURSELVES?

HE'S TALKING IN LATIN, LIZ. I CAN JUST ABOUT MAKE HIM OUT!

HALTINGLY, IN SCHOOLBOY LATIN, SIMON TRIES TO EXPLAIN AS BEST HE CAN...



WE...ER... COME FROM BRITAIN...

BRITONS? BY CAESAR, I CAN HARDLY BELIEVE IT!

...THAT IS... WE'RE HERE, BY... UM... ACCIDENT...

SOON...



I THINK HE BELIEVES WE'RE FREEMEN OF THE EMPIRE...

...I'M GOING TO TRY AND TELL HIM ABOUT THAT SLAVE SHIP AND OUR ESCAPE...

SIMON DOES, AND THE CAPTAIN'S FACE CHANGES DRAMATICALLY...



A SLAVE GALLEY? AND YOU HEARD THE NAME METULLUS? LEAD THE WAY, BOY. WE SAIL TO A GLORIOUS FIGHT, IN THE NAME OF OUR MIGHTY EMPEROR!

Next week: Battle at sea!

Continuing his series on African animals, Colin Willock introduces the

Hunters of the plains

THERE ARE MANY HUNTERS BESIDES LIONS ON THE AFRICAN PLAINS. The group of animals we spotted were loping along, nearly hidden in the tall grasses. Just the tips of their rounded ears showed and, occasionally, a waving tail. When they finally broke cover, we saw that they looked like a cross between Alsatian dogs and hyenas.

The coat of each member of the pack was differently coloured in camouflaged blotches of white, black and brown.

We were watching the fiercest killers in all Africa—a pack of Cape hunting dogs.

As they burst out of the grass, their leader broke into a trot. It had marked down the quarry, an antelope—a female impala which had become separated from the herd.

We followed in the Land Rover, keeping well apart from the chase which lasted fifteen minutes and covered several miles. Many times, the leadership of the pack changed. When one hunter became tired, a fresher member of the group spurred up to take its place. An impala is very fast but this one could not outlast the relentless pursuit. The end was inevitable. In a few seconds the pack was upon the unfortunate antelope.

Put like that, it sounds ruthless. When I described such things people often say to me: “But why didn’t you do something to stop it?”

The feeling is very understandable, but *not* very realistic. This is the way predators get their living and one might just as well accept it. Hunting dogs have to live, just as much as the antelope they chase.


In fact, the method by which hunting dogs kill is probably merciful compared with the way a noble lioness deals with a buffalo, for example. Very often a lion will suffocate a big animal.

There are many lesser hunters besides wild dogs on the plains. People used to think that hyenas were simply scavengers which fed on the lions’ leavings. Now we know that they can account for a sickly wildebeeste and take numbers of young antelope during the calving season.

One of the most beautiful of the smaller plains’ predators is the African lynx, usually known as the caracal. This superb, golden-brown cat is about the size of a greyhound, and wears the tips of its ears in long black tufts. In fact, ‘caracal’ is Turkish for ‘black-eared’. No one knows for certain the purpose of these tufts, but it is possible that they help to indicate wind direction when the animal is hunting.

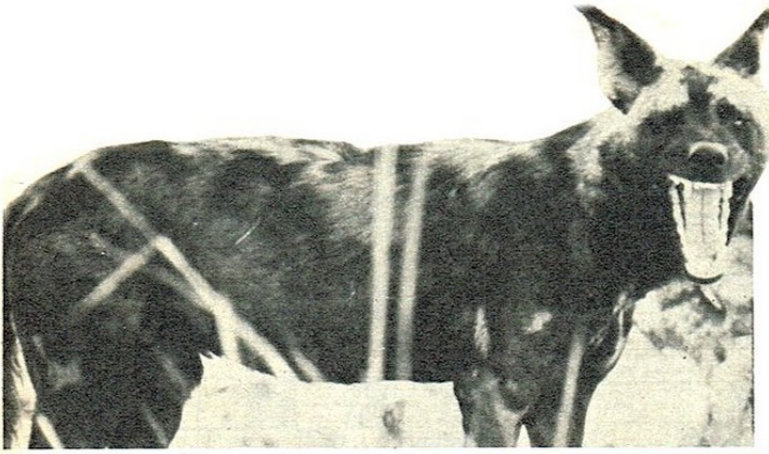
Perhaps the most handsome of all the small hunters is the serval. Imagine a tiny leopard with a face like a tabby cat. Its coat is golden-yellow with dark spots and stripes. The serval lives mainly by catching small rodents and sometimes birds. It has a wonderful deep ‘*miaow*’ and makes a fine pet if you manage to rear it from a kitten.

Some friends of mine, Alan and Joan Root who film for *Survival*, have kept several servals. Right now, though, they have a caracal that sleeps at the foot of Joan’s bed!



A jackal competes with a vulture for its meal. When the big bird is not looking, the crafty jackal will nip in fast and grab a piece of the carcass.

[Photographs courtesy of Anglia TV



Left: A Cape Hunting Dog—one of the fiercest predators in the world.

Below: A pack of hunting dogs pursue a luckless impala. Their method of catching food is frighteningly efficient, and once a prey has been marked down, it has only a one-in-four chance of escaping.



The Look-in Crossword

Across

1. Woman in our picture who plays Doris in *Please Sir!*
7. Actor Noel is Fenn Street's headmaster in *Please Sir!*
8. It's a distress call
10. Deer-like animal found in Africa and featured in one of Colin Willock's *Survival* articles
13. Form of classical dancing sometimes seen in *Junior Showtime*
14. Joan of —, or part of a circle
17. —weazle; it completes a wizard
18. In the middle of things
19. Part of the leg
20. Tony —, former Davis Cup player of *Play Better Tennis*
21. Noises from the fans watching Saturday's wrestling

Down

1. All that —, seen on Sundays; lively kind of music
2. Master or mistress, 1 across plays one (6, 7)
3. Often read by Reginald Bosanquet or Gordon Honeycombe
4. Always found with Kenny Everett
5. Television receivers
6. Take care of, generally in a hospital; there's often one in *Doctor At Large*
9. He plays Duffy and is in the picture on the right
10. Frankie, *Please Sir's* boaster, played by David Barry
11. Send pictures through the air
12. Important football match (3,4)
14. Rearrange 'moat' for a tiny particle
15. Actors and actresses in *Bright's Boffins*, *Timeslip* etc.
16. *On The Ball* football expert Brian who has recently become a soccer referee



Answers: Across: 1. Joan Sanderson, 7. Howlett, 8. S.O.S., 10. Antelope, 13. Ballet, 14. Arc, 17. Cat, 18. Among, 19. Thigh, 20. Mottram, 21. Cheers. Down: 1. Jazz, 2. School Teacher, 3. News, 4. Ever, 5. Sets, 6. Nurse, 9. Peter, 10. Abbot, 11. Television, 12. Big Game, 14. Atom, 15. Casts, 16. Moore. Pictured: Joan Sanderson; Peter Cleall.

IT'S MAD! MAD! mad marbles

A new Airfix Rainbow game for all the family. Round and round the marbles race! See how many you can catch – and that's when the fun starts! You'll have a whirl of a time with Mad Marbles – in the toy-shops now.

A GREAT NEW AIRFIX RAINBOW GAME

TONY BASTABLE'S BACKCHAT



TODAY I DISCOVERED THE TRUTH. It was all to do with the latest bout of spring-cleaning, or rather the spring-cleaning brought it to light. I'm rather pleased about the whole thing, so I'm going to tell you all about it.



BOOKSHELF *The nearest I'll ever get to mastering a musical instrument (judging from my hopeless efforts to learn the guitar!) is turning on a gramophone without scratching the record. The next best thing is listening to music, or reading this large, glossy book called 'The Meaning and Magic of Music', which attempts, not unsuccessfully, to explain all about music to buffoons (not bassoons) like me!*

Published by Hamlyn, it is written by Peter Gammond, and priced at 87½p.

Sporting Headline

In 1349, football was declared illegal by King Edward III. The reason he gave was that it took up too much time and kept men away from archery practice, which he considered was more important than simply kicking a ball about. As far as I know nobody ever repealed the law—so perhaps Georgie Best should really be practising with a bow and arrow!



I am a genius. I have a great deal in common with Leonardo da Vinci and Sir Isaac Newton. You see, these two gentlemen—like many other great men—were renowned for their diverse brains. What I mean to say is that they were interested in lots of things all at the same time.

Well, that's what I discovered about myself, too, while spring-cleaning. Or at least you'd think I was, judging by the pile of stuff which has accumulated on the floor of the study. Therefore, if I am so diverse, I *must* have a good deal in common with Leonardo and all the others, mustn't I?

I've worked out that I have no less than forty-seven hobbies. To mention just two, the books lying on the hall table tell me that I'm interested in reading. The piece of track laid on the bathroom floor denotes a long standing love of model railways, while the carriage discovered on the grocery shelf *proves* it. The fact that I have *not* re-upholstered my sofa, means that I like old, tatty things.

On the other hand, it is possible to argue that because most of the bulbs have blown in my lights, that means I collect old light bulbs; and the stack of unpaid bills means I collect piles of paper!

Just see what you discover about yourself when you try spring-cleaning!



Self-portrait in red chalk of Leonardo da Vinci aged sixty-three.

SIR WALTER SCOTT'S Redgauntlet

WHEN DARSIE LATIMER IS KIDNAPPED AND TAKEN FROM SCOTLAND INTO ENGLAND, HE LEARNS THAT HIS CAPTOR IS HIS UNCLE, THE LAIRD OF REDGAUNTLET - A JACOBITE REBEL ENGAGED IN A PLOT AGAINST KING GEORGE. REDGAUNTLET HOPES TO FORCE DARSIE TO JOIN THE MADCAP SCHEME. MEANWHILE, DARSIE'S FRIEND, ALAN FAIRFORD, HAVING PICKED UP HIS TRAIL, IS IN PERIL OF HIS LIFE ON THE BROAD ESTUARY OF THE SOLWAY!

THE BATTERED LUGGER FINALLY BEACHES IN CUMBERLAND...

WE'LL DROWN, CAPTAIN!

NANTY'S NEVER LOST A SHIP YET, LADDIE! TRUST TO THE JENNY. SHE'LL SEE US THROUGH!

A ROUGH PASSAGE, NANTY! BUT I SEE YOU'VE BROUGHT THE CONTRABAND LIQUOR SAFELY FOR MY INN.

THAT I HAVE, CRACKENTHORN! AND A SEA-STUNNED PASSENGER AS WELL!

REDGAUNTLET'S LIEUTENANT, NIXON, IS DOWN AT THE SHORE...

MEANWHILE, AWAY TO THE EAST, DARSIE IS DISCUSSING EVENTS WITH HIS SISTER, GREENMANTLE...

WHO ARE THESE MEN? WHERE ARE WE GOING?

I KNOW NOT WHO HE IS, NIXON. HE CAME THROUGH THE USUAL CHANNELS TO ME.

OUR UNCLE CAN'T EXPECT ME TO EMBRACE THIS CRAZY JACOBITE REBELLION!

HE CONSIDERS IT YOUR DUTY, DARSIE - AS HEIR TO THE HOUSE OF REDGAUNTLET.

THEY ARE SECRET JACOBITE LORDS FROM THE SOUTH. UNCLE HAS CALLED A MEETING AT CRACKENTHORN'S INN, WHERE MORE WILL JOIN US...

I DON'T LIKE IT. WHAT'S HAPPENING AT THE INN ISN'T FOR STRANGERS' EYES. BETTER TAKE HIM TO MISS ARTHURET AT FAIRLADIES HOUSE.

SHE'S RIGHT! ACH, YOU'LL COME ROUND WHEN YOU GET THE SNIFF OF GLORY! FOLLOW ME, NEPHEW - WE RIDE!

THE PARTY JOGS OFF...

THIS IS FOLLY! A HANDFUL OF MEN HOPING TO RISE AGAINST KING GEORGE!

THEN...

CAUTION! A PATROL OF THE KING'S DRAGOONS AHEAD!

LOYAL MEN AND TRUE, DARSIE. AND WITH MANY FOLLOWERS TO COMMAND ONCE THE REBELLION BEGINS!

REIN IN! MAKE FOR THE WOODS!

NOW'S THE TIME TO BRING THIS LUNATIC AFFAIR TO AN END!



'SBLOOD! THE FOOL WILL BRING THE SOLDIERS STRAIGHT TO US!

BLAMMM!

JACOBITES, SURE ENOUGH - AND WE OUT-NUMBER 'EM!

TAKE THEM ALIVE IF POSSIBLE! IT SEEMS OUR INFORMATION ABOUT A CUMBERLAND GATHERING OF REBELS WAS CORRECT!

I'LL PISTOL THIS TRAITOR - AND WE RIDE!

STAY! I'LL BE SURETY FOR THE YOUNG NINCOMPOOP! NOW MOVE - WE'LL SHOW THOSE RED-BACKS A CLEAN SET OF HEELS!

LIGHTER EQUIPPED THAN THE HEAVY DRAGOONS, AND ON FLEETER HORSES, REDGAUNTLET'S PARTY OUTRUNS THE PURSUIT...



WE'VE SLIPPED THEM, GENTLEMEN!

NO THANKS TO THAT NEPHEW OF YOURS! IF HE TRIES THE LIKE AGAIN, I SWEAR I'LL PISTOL HIM!

BY DEVIOUS ROUTE, THEY REACH THE RENDEZVOUS - CRACKENTHORP'S INN...



SEE HOW FULL THE STABLES ARE, DARSIE! LOYAL JACOBITE NOBLES HAVE COME FROM ALL OVER THE COUNTRY TO BE HERE!

AYE, BUT WHERE'S THEIR FIGUREHEAD, UNCLE? ARE YOU THEIR LEADER?



MEANWHILE, AT FAIRLADIES HOUSE, ALAN FAIRFORD IS RECOVERING FROM HIS ARDUOUS SEA JOURNEY...



I'M NOT SURE I KNOW WHAT YOU MEAN, MADAM.

NOT I, BUT PRINCE CHARLES EDWARD STEWART HIMSELF... RIGHTFUL HEIR TO THE THRONE! HE'S HERE IN CUMBERLAND, DARSIE - DISGUISED AS A PRIEST!

YOU SAY YOU HAVE A LETTER FOR THE LAIRD OF REDGAUNTLET, YOUNG MAN? THAT MEANS YOU ARE ONE OF US!

DID I HEAR THE NAME, REDGAUNTLET?

ALAN HAS NO IDEA THAT THE DISGUISE HIDES THE IDENTITY OF PRINCE CHARLES EDWARD...



YOU WISH, I SEE, TO TRACE DARSIE LATIMER. HE'S WITH REDGAUNTLET AT CRACKENTHORP'S INN. GO THERE - I SHALL PEN ANOTHER LETTER TO ENSURE YOUR FRIEND'S SAFETY.

WITHIN THE HOUR, ALAN FAIRFORD REACHES THE INN, STILL BAFFLED BY THE CHAIN OF EVENTS...



CRACKENTHORP! A STRANGER APPROACHES.

HE'S NOT ONE OF US! PERHAPS A SPY! DOWN WITH HIM!

West Bromwich Albion and Aston Villa, at the Oval (1887).



Soccer's Golden Trophy

by Richard Davies

SATURDAY IS CUP FINAL DAY, ONCE AGAIN. And this year, Liverpool and Arsenal are the two contenders for the trophy.

The last time these great teams played against each other for the F.A. Cup was in 1950. Then, Arsenal were the victors, winning by two goals to nil. Liverpool have also tasted success at Wembley. In 1965, they defeated Leeds United to win the Cup after extra time.

The F.A. Cup tournament has a long and interesting history. The first ever F.A. Cup was played at the Kennington Oval in 1872. In those days some of the great club names were the Wanderers, Royal Engineers, Old Etonians and Oxford University.

In 1923, the site of the tournament moved to Wembley stadium. The first two teams to play there were Bolton and West Ham. This was such a momentous occasion in the footballing world, that nearly one-hundred-and-forty-thousand people went to Wembley.

There were a few problems, however. Fans not only

poured through the turnstiles, but they even scaled the walls to gain entry.

As usual, it was a policeman who saved the day. P.C. Scory, on a magnificent white horse called 'Billy', took charge of the situation. Between them, they slowly edged the crowd off the playing area and the match eventually started.

Bolton later emerged the winners by two goals to nil.

Arsenal will long remember the Cup Final of 1932. With a side weakened by injury, they faced Newcastle United. The 'Gunners' managed to take a one-goal lead, but then a Newcastle clearance sent the ball right down to the Arsenal goal line. Many Arsenal players thought the ball had gone out of play for a goal kick and they subsequently stopped play—waiting for the referee to blow his whistle. But there was no whistle and the Newcastle side carried on with the game and scored. The goal was allowed but photographs later proved beyond doubt that a goal kick *should* have been awarded instead of a goal. By that time, though, the F.A. Cup was in Newcastle.

Look out for next week's Look-in

The super new toy ZZZOOM-IT from Mattel has started a new craze. Next week LOOK-IN offers you the chance to win one of 50 ZZZOOM-IT Contest Sets in a simple competition... and there will be 100 ZZZOOM-IT Singles for runners-up.

Next week's features include a look at the new TV quiz programme *Full House* and the programme's quiz-master, Peter Wheeler, tells you how to play 'Full House' in LOOK-IN.

'My Dad' features the children of Edward Woodward, who plays TV's 'Callan', and *Magpie* takes a look at some dolphins.

It's all in next week's LOOK-IN. Don't miss it... order your copy now!

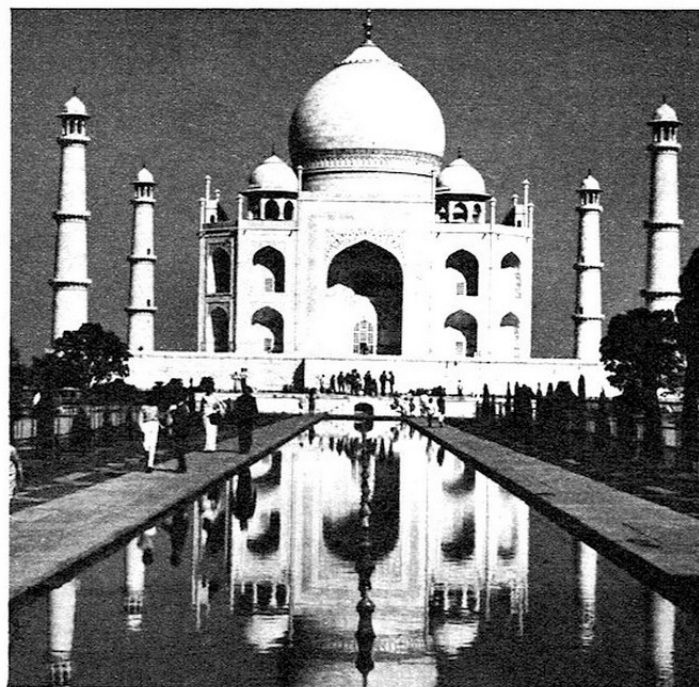




HOW!



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



HOW did the Taj Mahal get its name and who built it? *Tony Griffin, Kirkby, Nr. Liverpool.*

It was built near Agra in India by a great Mogul Emperor called Shah Jehan in memory of his favourite wife, whose name was Mumtaz Mahal, and was finished in 1650. Constructed of white marble, it is considered by many people to be the world's most beautiful building. Its actual name comes from one of Mumtaz Mahal's titles—Taj Mahal, Crown of the Palace. The Emperor and his wife are both buried there.

HOW does electricity appear in electric eels? *Andrea Penny, Plymouth, Devon.*

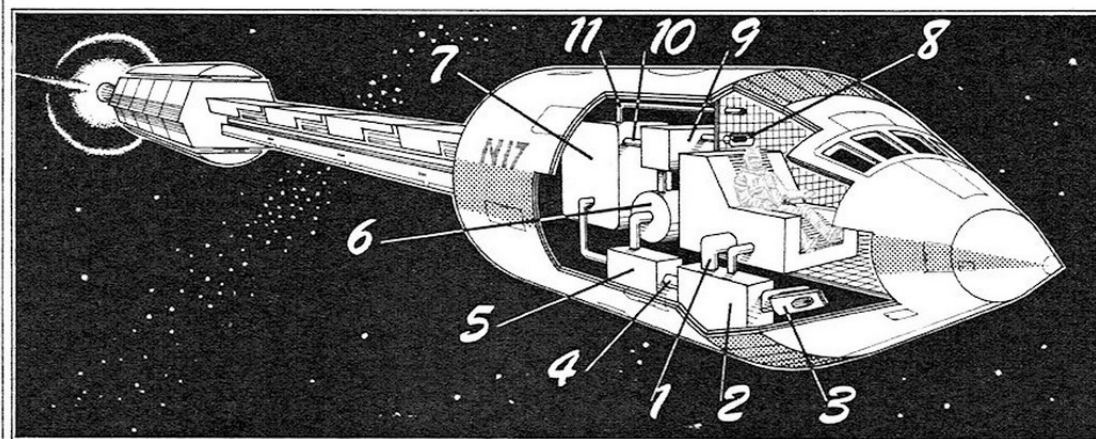
These eels are found in the rivers of Guiana, and Brazil in South America. They look like ordinary eels. But their bodies, which are about six feet or more in length, are very different inside. Their electricity is generated by four organs which lie in pairs under the skin of their long tails, but exactly how these organs produce electricity is still a bit of a mystery. What is certain is how powerful a shock these eels can give—to stun or kill fish they wish to eat, or to protect themselves. Some electric eels can paralyse a horse and his rider if they are attacked in a shallow stream.

HOW When and where were the properties of yeast discovered? *Caroline Sincock, London S.E.18.*

Probably by the Ancient Egyptians, who seem to have been the first to make bread of the kind we eat today. Perhaps some yeast spores landed on an Egyptian baker's dough and instead of his usual flat cakes, the bread rose and became what we call bread.

HOW do spacemen get rid of waste, and unwanted articles? *Russell Ward, Thorpe Bay, Essex.*

This question naturally interests many people. The spaceman wears a urine collection device under his spacesuit, which looks rather like a child's nappy, and out of which runs a tube. This tube takes the waste out of the leg of his spacesuit and another tube takes it in to a valve in the spaceship wall. There it is collected in a tank and later dumped into space on orders from ground control. As to the spaceman's faeces, these are collected in plastic bags which he places on the seat of his suit. The bags are then sealed and put in a locker on the wall until the spaceship returns to Earth. As to articles, everything is wanted! Foodpacks, tools, etc., can be hung on the walls by means of Velcro—vast numbers of minute nylon hooks and eyes that grip like glue.



Long-range spacecraft of the future will not dump human waste into space but will recycle it as shown in this artist's impression.

Faeces are piped (1) into a drier-separator (2). Dry solid waste is either stored near the hull, acting as radiation shielding or dumped overboard (3). Urine and extracted water from faeces are piped (4) into a water-purifier (5) and then to the water-tank (6) to be used again, and to the algae-tank (7). Stale cabin air is removed (8) and water vapour is extracted from it (9) and stored in the water-tank (6). Carbon dioxide (what we breathe out) is fed (10) to the Algae plants (7). Algae feed on carbon dioxide and breathe out oxygen, so this is then pumped (11), back to the cabin for the astronaut to breathe.

Second of LOOK-IN's articles introducing some of the top pops from the TV screen.

MY
DAD



It's fun when your Dad's a bit of a comedian and can make you laugh when he's around the house. But it is even better if your Dad is a *professional* funny man and has the sort of interests that you find fascinating, too.

That's why the children of that comic couple, **Mike and Bernie Winters**, wouldn't swap places with anyone. For them, life is always amusing when Dad is at home. For Mike and Bernie have hobbies that are great fun.

Can you imagine your Dad collecting cigarette cards? Mike and Bernie Winters have many cards depicting sportsmen, soldiers and film stars—and use them for home-made games.

"Some of our war games with our soldier cards go on for days!" said Bernie.

They both like to involve their families in their other mania—soccer. Mike also teaches his son, Anthony, (aged four) to play the guitar. His daughter, Chani, (aged nine) prefers to swim in the family pool at their home, in Kingston Hill.

Bernie and his wife, Ziggy, (who was once a dancer on television) have a son, Ray (aged eight). They have a private swimming pool and sixty budgies to complete the family!

So you can be sure that there is never a dull moment in either of the Winters' households. ★

BRIGHT'S BOFFINS



DREADED G.A.S.P. AGENTS, WHEEZE AND PANT, HAVE SOME TREATED TURKISH DELIGHT DELIVERED TO GROUP CAPTAIN BRIGHT. BUT THAT NIGHT...



OOH! I'M SCARED! THUMPER - DOGSEARS! COME HERE QUICK!



WHAT'S WRONG, CHIEF?

TH...THERE'S A G...GHOST!

I CAN'T SEE THE WOOD FOR THE TREES!



GO TO SLEEP, YOU SILLY OLD BUFFER! ALL THAT TURKISH DELIGHT HAS GIVEN YOU NIGHTMARES!

Turkish DELIGHT



I WILL DELVE INTO HIS DELIGHTS WHILE HE'S DOPEY! I'LL TEACH OLD BRIGHT TO BE SO STINGY!

AND WHILE THE CONFUSION REIGNS, WHEEZE AND PANT PINCH THE SECRET MESSAGE CARRYING ROCKET...



HA! WE'VE DONE IT! COME ON, PANT... OUR MISSION IS ACCOMPLISHED!

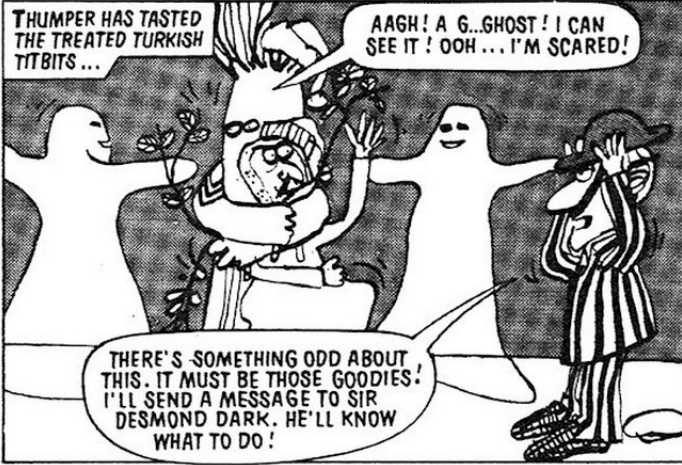
TICKETS

SEASONS

NOTICE ALL TICKETS MUST BE SHOWN



KEEP IT UP, NANNY... YOU'RE DOING A GRAND JOB!



THUMPER HAS TASTED THE TREATED TURKISH TITBITS...

AAGH! A G...GHOST! I CAN SEE IT! OOH... I'M SCARED!

THERE'S SOMETHING ODD ABOUT THIS. IT MUST BE THOSE GOODIES! I'LL SEND A MESSAGE TO SIR DESMOND DARK. HE'LL KNOW WHAT TO DO!



DOGSEARS DISCOVERS THE THEFT...

SOMEONE'S PINCHED OUR SECRET MESSAGE SENDER... HEY! WHAT'S THAT NANNY GOAT DOING IN HERE?



OOOH! G...GHOSTS! NOW I'M SEEING THEM!



THIS GOAT'S A GHOST PROJECTOR! IT MUST WORK IN CONNECTION WITH THE TURKISH DELIGHT!












THIS IS ALL A G.A.S.P. PLOT! THEY DID IT TO PINCH THE ROCKET!

WE'VE FAILED SIR DESMOND. HE'LL SACK US FOR SURE... AND THAT G...GHOST! I'M TOO SCARED TO EVEN CRY!

NOTICE ALL TICKETS MUST BE SHOWN

Lookin' on your ITV programmes this week: May 8-14

	Saturday	Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday
ANGLIA 	11.30 World of Sport 5.15 U.F.O. 6.15 Whittaker's 7.00 The Val Doonican Show	2.15 Star Soccer 3.45 The Saint 4.40 The Golden Shot 5.35 The Rovers 6.15 All That Jazz	4.30 The Romper Room 4.55 Flipper 5.15 Full House 6.40 Opportunity	4.40 The Magic Ball 4.55 Little Big Time 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 Sky's The Limit
MIDLANDS 	11.30 World of Sport 5.15 U.F.O. 6.15 Saturday Film 8.30 The Smith Family	1.30 Enchanted House 2.15 Star Soccer 4.40 The Golden Shot 5.35 The Forest Rangers	4.40 Origami 4.50 Catweazle 5.15 Full House 6.40 Opportunity Knocks!	4.40 Hatty Town 4.55 Little Big Time 5.15 Magpie 7.00 Star Movie	4.55 Anything You Can Do 5.15 Bright's Boffins 7.00 This Is Your Life	4.40 The Magic Ball 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 	11.30 World of Sport 5.10 Cowboy In Africa 6.20 Feature Film 8.00 The Val Doonican Show	2.20 Seven Men 2.50 Danger Man 3.45 Football 4.45 The Golden Shot 5.35 Captain Scarlet 6.15 All That Jazz	4.40 Origami 4.55 The Forest Rangers 5.20 Full House 6.45 Opportunity Knocks!	4.27 Cartoon 4.40 Hatty Town 4.55 Little Big Time 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 7.00 Tonight's Folk 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 	11.30 World Of Sport 5.15 Man from U.N.C.L.E. 6.15 Please Sir! 6.45 Saturday Film	3.00 Feature Film 4.45 Golden Shot 5.35 Charlie Brown 7.25 Doctor At Large	4.10 Puffin 4.50 Woobinda 5.15 Full House 6.45 Opportunity Knocks!	4.10 Puffin 4.55 Little Big Time 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. Pufnstuf 5.15 Magpie 7.00 Thursday Film	4.00 Zingalong 4.10 Puffin 4.20 Mickey 4.55 Land Of The Giants 7.00 Sky's The Limit
GRAMPIAN 	12.15 The Flintstones 3.45 Feature Film 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	4.20 Hatty Town 5.05 Ivor The Engine 5.20 Full House 6.10 Cartoon Time 6.45 Opportunity Knocks!	3.43 Once Upon A Time 4.55 Little Big Time 5.20 Magpie 7.00 The Tuesday Western	3.43 Plupp 3.55 Skippy 4.55 Anything You Can Do 5.20 Bright's Boffins 7.00 This Is Your Life	3.44 Origami 4.50 The Rovers 5.20 Magpie 6.10 Win A Word 7.00 Thursday Film	4.15 Zingalong 4.55 Woobinda 5.20 H. R. Pufnstuf 6.10 Nanny And The Professor 7.00 Sky's The Limit
GRANADA 	12.50 World Of Sport 5.15 Bonanza 6.45 The Tough Guys	1.55 Spiderman 2.10 Comedy Film 3.45 Football 4.40 The Golden Shot 6.15 All That Jazz 7.20 Doctor At Large	4.40 Once Upon A Time 4.50 Skippy 5.15 Full House 6.20 Beverly Hillbillies	4.40 Hatty Town 4.55 Little Big Time 5.15 Magpie 6.20 The Beverly Hillbillies 6.50 British At War	4.40 The Enchanted House 4.55 Anything You Can Do 5.15 Bright's Boffins 6.20 Beverly Hillbillies	4.40 Origami 4.50 Woobinda 5.15 Magpie 6.25 The Saint 7.20 The Smith Family	4.40 Zingalong 4.55 Cartoon Time 5.00 H. R. Pufnstuf 5.25 Hot Dog 6.15 Coppers End
WALES/WEST 	10.55 Tinkertainment 11.30 World Of Sport 5.15 Bonanza 5.30 The Sky's The Limit 6.15 Please Sir!	2.00 The Big Match 3.00 Seven Men 4.45 The Golden Shot 5.35 Bush Boy 6.15 All That Jazz 7.25 Doctor At Large	4.40 Hatty Town 4.55 Woobinda 5.19 Full House 6.45 Opportunity Knocks!	4.40 Origami 4.55 Little Big Time 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 	11.30 World Of Sport 5.15 Bonanza 6.15 Whittaker's 7.00 World Of Music 7.00 Please Sir!	3.00 Feature Film 4.45 Golden Shot 5.35 H. R. Pufnstuf 6.15 All That Jazz 7.25 Doctor At Large	4.40 Hatty Town 4.55 Lost In Space 6.40 Opportunity Knocks!	3.40 Once Upon A Time 4.55 Little Big Time 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 7.40 Thursday Film	4.05 Zingalong 4.20 Mad Movies 4.50 Robin Hood 5.20 Full House 7.00 Sky's The Limit
SCOTTISH 	11.45 Feature Film 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	4.15 Sean The Leprechaun 4.30 Castle Haven 4.55 Gulliver 5.15 Full House 6.40 Opportunity	4.15 Enchanted House 4.55 Little Big Time 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 Cavalcade 6.35 Bonanza

NEW!

Cola Rolla

Cola ice
lolly

Lyons Maid

2¹/₂
P

