

Look-in

Junior TVTimes No 28 w/e 17 July 1971 Every Thursday 5p

The Fortune Finders!
Exciting Magpie Feature

**GREAT FREE
COMPETITION
300 SIZZEROLAS
TO BE WON!**





Crowther in trouble

Leslie's laughable kip caper!

YAWN! THERE WAS A HEAVY THUNDERSTORM DURING THE NIGHT - I DIDN'T SLEEP A WINK.



... CHARLOTTE AND CAROLINE STAYED IN MUM'S ROOM - SO I HAD TO MOVE OUT!



THEN...

MORNING, DADDY! WE'RE FINE NOW THE STORM'S OVER!



I'M NOT! I'LL HEAD BACK TO MY BED NOW!

BUT...



DOOPS! WHAT ON EARTH...?

SORRY LESLIE, I'M MAKING AN EARLY START ON THE HOUSEWORK - OUR ROOM FIRST!

BRRRRRRRRM!

THAT'S JUST GREAT! OH, WELL, I'LL SETTLE ON THE SOFA FOR A FEW SECS.



LESLIE IS OUT OF LUCK...



SLURP!

PYRAMUS, THAT DOESN'T MEAN YOU CAN COME HERE, TOO!



I GIVE UP! THERE'S JUST NOT ENOUGH GROUND SPACE FOR... WAIT A MINUTE! I'VE AN IDEA...



A LITTLE LATER...

ONE HOUSE THERE WILL BE ROOM FOR ME IN - IS MY GREENHOUSE! I FOUND THIS IN THE ATTIC. I KNEW IT WAS THERE, SOMEWHERE...



SOON...

I KEPT THIS HAMMOCK FROM THE OLD DAYS! NO ONE CAN BOTHER ME HERE...



BUT LESLIE IS WOKEN WITH A START...

CRAASH!

UUGH! I'M UNDER ATTACK! WH-WHERE AM I? WHHOOPS!



THAT'S BROUGHT THE ROOF DOWN AND... DOOWWWW!

CRUUUUNCH!



S... SORRY, DAD, IT WAS MY CRICKET BALL'S FAULT...

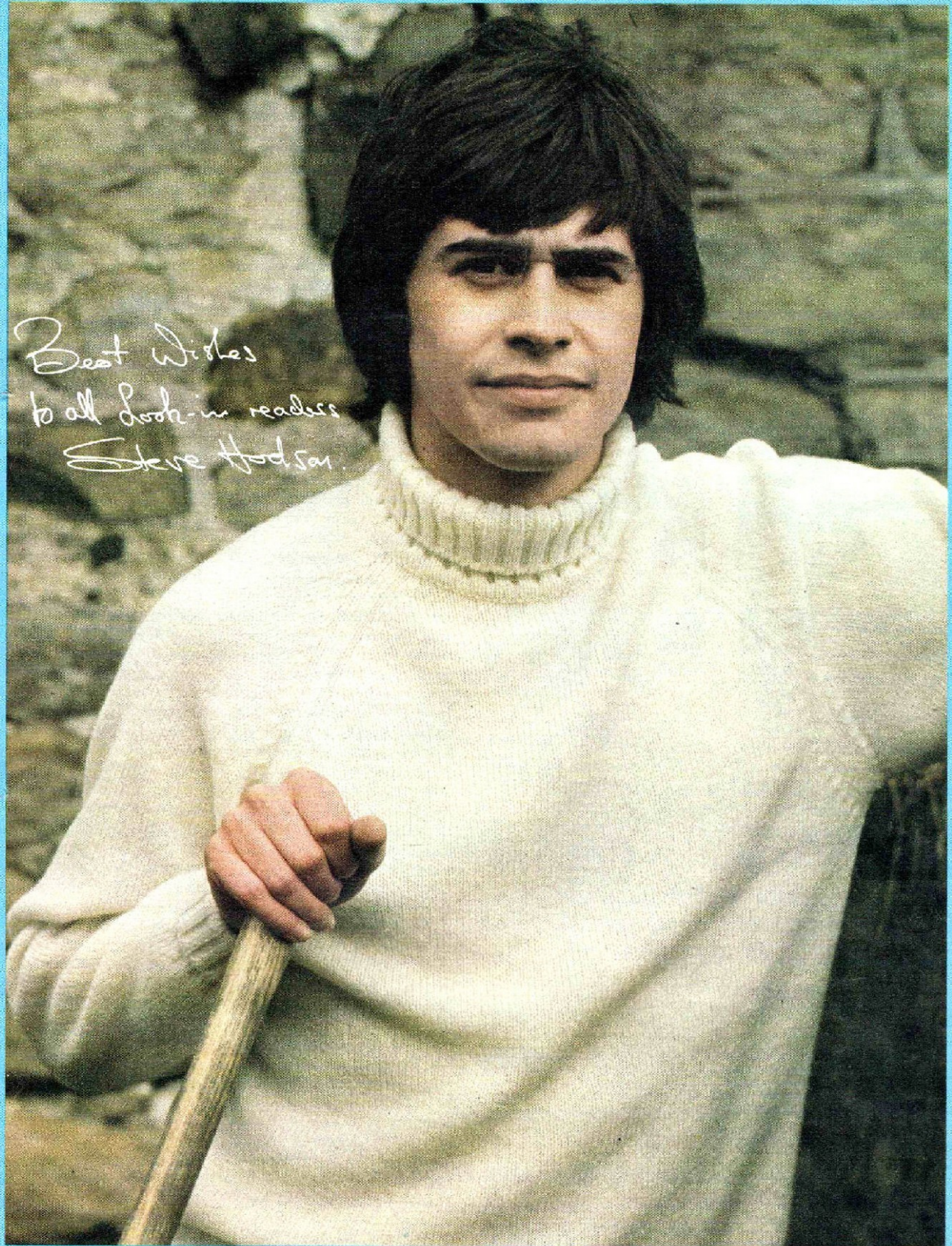
YES, ER... MUM WAS CLEANING THE HALL SO WE CAME OUT HERE TO PLAY! WE DIDN'T KNOW YOU WERE IN THE GREENHOUSE!



WELL, I'VE FOUND A BED AT LAST! BUT NOW I HAVE TO STAY IN IT TILL MY INJURIES IMPROVE! THAT'LL BE AGES! NEXT TIME, I'LL SLEEP STANDING UP!

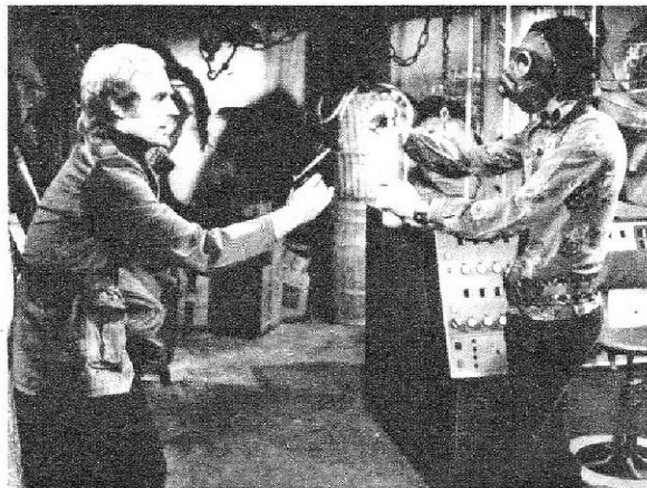
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Look-in



Best Wishes
to all Look-in readers
Steve Hodson.

FOLLYFOOT'S STEVE HODSON



Tarot holds a villain at bay with a cylinder of deadly nightmare gas.



Mr. Sweet in a thoughtful mood.



Ozzie, the Malayan fishing owl.



Reporter MARK BARON investigates . . .

ACE OF WANDS

TAROT LAY HELPLESSLY on the floor of an airtight room. His assistants, Lulli and Sam were in an outer room, bound and completely unable to help their master.

Thalia, the queen of crime, had one aim in mind. She was preparing to sell a deadly nightmare gas to a foreign power. A gas capable of giving victims horrifying hallucinations before causing death. But before she could complete her deal, she had first to prove the effectiveness of the gas. The 'guinea pig' for her test was Tarot—known to thousands for his skill as a magician, and feared by the underworld for his exploits against crime.

Then . . . hiss! Tarot could hear the gas seeping into the room. He knew he had only twenty-three minutes left to live. During that time he would experience vividly-realistic hallucinations—then he would die.

Frantically, Tarot fought against his reeling senses. But he was already too late. He lapsed into a terrifying dreamworld of his own. Was this the end of Tarot or could he escape? You can learn the answer if you watch the second series of *Ace of Wands*, which begins on July 21st, produced by Thames Television.

Tarot, played by twenty-eight-year-old Michael Mackenzie, is the main character in this popular programme. He is a magician with a 'duel' life. One night he will be enthralling an audience with his deftness as a man-of-magic. The following night he may be solving a crime committed by top members of the underworld. Tarot could even be described as a twentieth century Robin Hood—with a pinch of Merlin and a dash of Houdini.

He uses all his magical

skills in his fight against crime, including sleight of hand, escapology, hypnosis and telepathy. Though his methods are often unusual, his confrontations with the kings and queens of crime always end with a triumph for good over evil.

THE TEAM

Tarot has three associates—Lulli (played by Judy Loe), Sam (Tony Selby) and Mr. Sweet (Donald Layne-Smith). They all have their own particular places in Tarot's organisation. Lulli is young, beautiful and intelligent. She met Tarot when she backed her beach-buggy into his 'E' type Jaguar. Then they discovered that they had a telepathic link—in other words they could communicate without *speaking* to each other!

Sam is Tarot's right-hand man. He's done everything and been everywhere—including prison.

Mr. Sweet is an antiquarian bookseller who acts as Tarot's front-man and go-between. Mr. Sweet is lovable, amusing and eccentric when necessary.

And last but certainly not least is Tarot's pet, Ozymandias—Ozzie, for short. He is a Malayan fishing owl who has buttercup eyes and makes a whistling sound when he's excited.

You can see *Ace of Wands* on a Wednesday at 5.15 and it's fully networked. The programme's producer, Pamela Lonsdale, told me that it would be even more mysterious and intriguing than the first series. So if you want a dose of mysterious adventure, *tune in!*

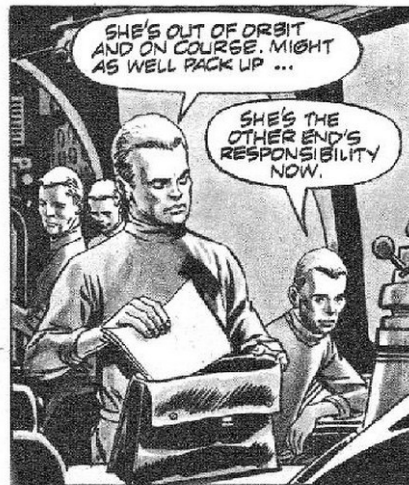
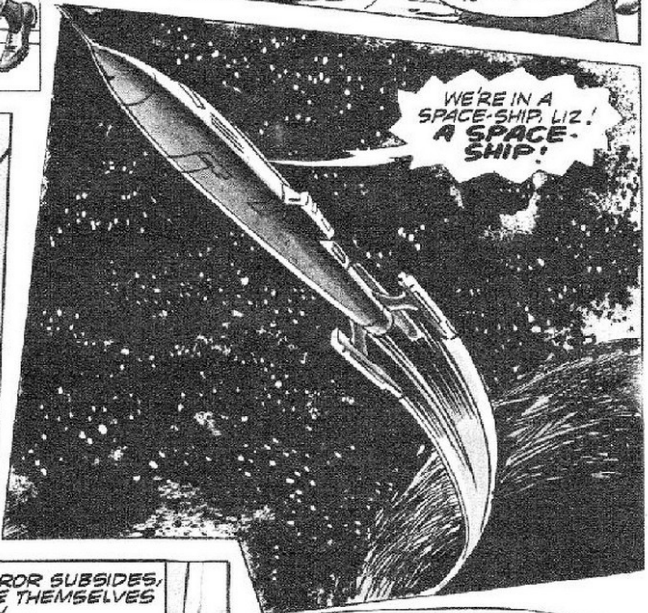
Left: Sam with a model from another story. Right: Tarot and Lulli. (Colour photograph by Paul Stoken)

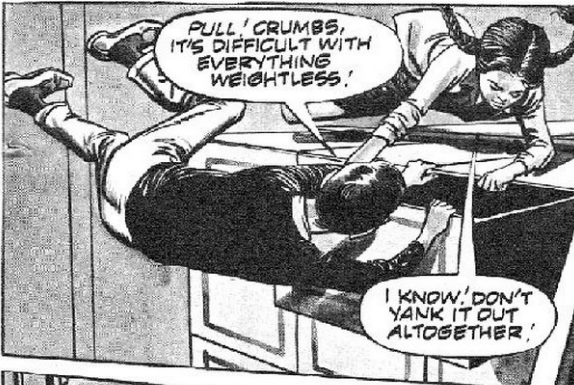


The time-travellers become trapped in space!

TIMESLIP

LIZ SKINNER AND SIMON RANDALL HAVE THE INCREDIBLE ABILITY TO PASS THROUGH THE INVISIBLE TIME-BARRIER, MOVING BACKWARDS OR FORWARDS THROUGH THE AGES. WELL IN THE FUTURE, THEY FIND THEMSELVES IN SOME KIND OF STORE-ROOM AND HIDE AS SOMEONE APPROACHES. THE CRATE THEY'VE CHOSEN IS MOVED - AND AS THEY EMERGE AGAIN...







Magpie takes the Treasure Trove trail

THE FORTUNE-FINDERS

THE bulldozer's engine strained noisily as it cleared a pathway through a pile of rubble on a building site. It was all in a normal day's work for its driver, Mr. Malcolm Tricker as he operated the controls of his powerful machine.

But as the earth was being churned into rough furrows, something caught his eye. The bulldozer had unearthed what looked like hoops of old metal. A closer investigation revealed what the hoops really were—five Early Iron Age torques (or collars) made of solid gold! These golden torques, a sort of ancient equivalent to our modern choker, were once used to adorn the necks of very rich women.

It was in 1968, at Ipswich, that Malcolm made his incredible find and at a special inquest, the torques were declared *treasure trove*. This is the legal term for coin, bullion, gold or silver, for which no owner can be found, that is hidden under the earth. Any treasure that is discovered belongs to the Crown until a coroner's court decides whether it has an owner. If it doesn't, it can be claimed by the finder and, in most cases, they are allowed to have it.

The value of Malcolm's golden torques was assessed by the British Museum who paid him £45,000 for them—not bad for a day's work. But this is not an exceptional case. Many ordinary people have stumbled accidentally upon a fortune. In 1964, a retired lorry driver found 105 coins near Newstead Abbey in Nottinghamshire. At a later date, he sold eighty-five of them for £85,000. Mr. Fred Besch was another lucky man. He discovered a lump of interesting-looking metal on the bed of the River Wey in Tilford,

Surrey. Two weeks afterwards, he cleaned his find and made another amazing discovery. That 'lump of metal' turned out to be part of a sword scabbard which experts believe was presented to Lord Nelson after the Battle of the Nile. It was solid gold and encrusted with six-hundred-and-thirty-three diamonds.

FINDERS KEEPERS

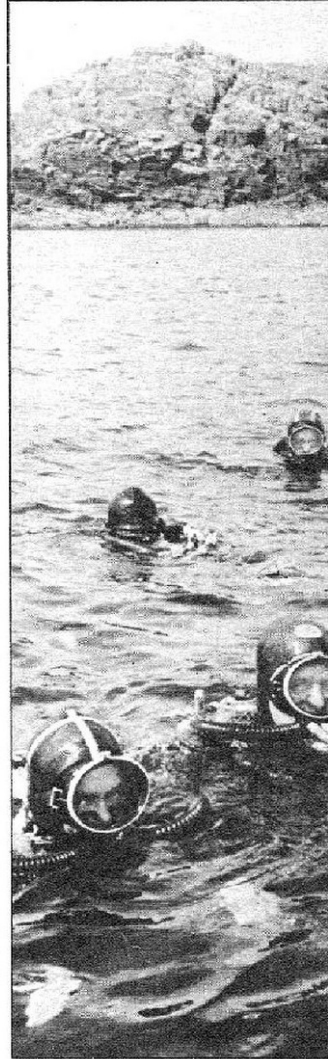
In 1707, a certain Rear Admiral, Sir Cloudesley Shovell—Commander of the 74-gun *Romney*—made a navigational blunder. The result was that *Romney*, along with her sister ships, the *Association* and the *Eagle* sank when they collided with a hidden reef off the Isles of Scilly. Over two thousand men died in the disaster and the three ships between them were carrying well over a million pounds worth of bullion.

Mr. Roland Morris, a Penzance restaurant owner, recently led an expedition of divers in an attempt to retrieve some of the treasure. He was very successful.

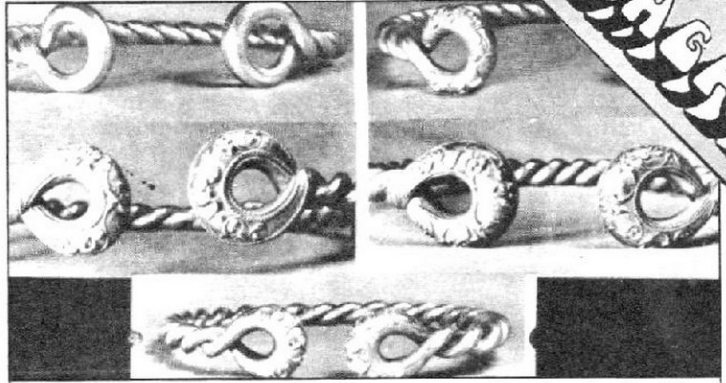
A hoard of silver coins, Spanish pieces of eight and guineas from the reigns of James II and William III were found. The *Romney's* huge bell was also salvaged. It weighed two hundredweights and was dated 1701. Many of the armaments from the ships were found, too—including some French cannon from the Louis XIII and Louis XIV eras.

According to the Admiralty, there are many other ships that have sunk in our history while carrying valuable cargoes. Most of these have never been found. It is also believed that thousands of pounds worth of smuggler's bounty still lies hidden.

So, next time you visit the seaside keep your eyes open. *You* might even find some smuggler's contraband concealed in a cave!

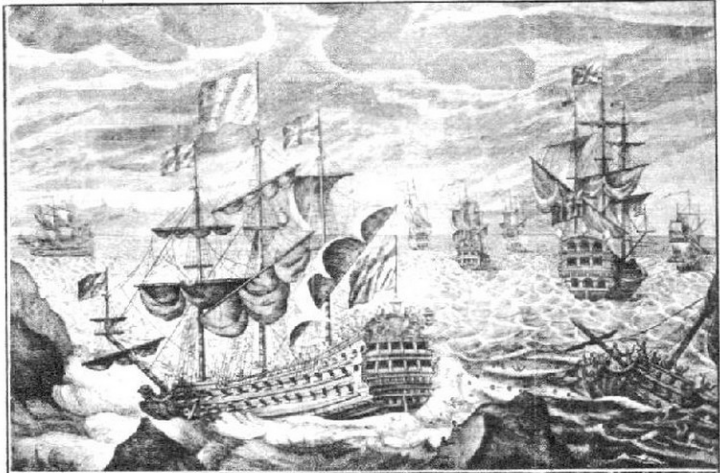


Divers search for bullion from the Santa Mariá de la Rosa.



Above. The five early Iron Age gold torques, or collars, found at Ipswich.

Below: A print of the Romney, Association and Eagle before they sank in 1707.

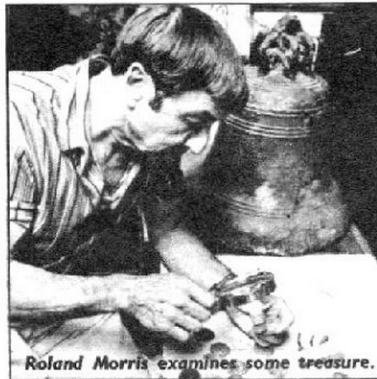


A 1707 Print of the Romney, Association and Eagle before they sank in 1707.

Searchers find the bell of the Romney which sank in 1707.



A diver marks two cannon from the Eagle.



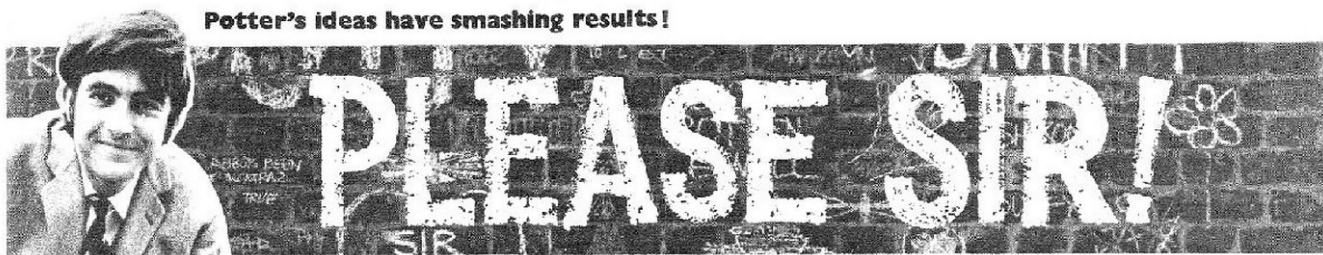
Roland Morris examines some treasure.

Murgatroyd

TALKING ABOUT
TREASURE TRUST HIM
TO GET CARRIED AWAY!!



Potter's ideas have smashing results!



ONE MORNING, THE HEADMASTER HAS AN IDEA...

DORIS, A BRIGHTER STAFF-ROOM WILL BRIGHTEN OUR LIVES! IT NEEDS DECORATING - I SHALL CALL IN PROFESSIONALS!

AHEM! YOU WANTED ME, 'EADMAS-TER!

WE 'DESERT RATS' WERE PROFESSIONALS, SAR! I'LL MEASURE THE SQUARE LINEATURE OF THE ROOM TO WORK OUT PAINT POTTAGE REQUIRED!

OUR SAVIOUR, NORMAN! NO DOUBT YOU'RE WELL VERGED IN INTERIOR DECORATION!

HOLD THE TAPE STEADY, MISTER PRICE, WHILE I CALCULATE...

PROPER LITTLE MATHEMATICIAN, AREN'T YER, BOYO?

POTTER, LOOK OUT!

THE WARNING COMES TOO LATE...

AHEM... BIT EAGER TO CLEAR THE ROOM, WASN'T HE?

WRETCHED MAN - THE BEST BONE CHINA BROKEN!

CRASH!

BUT, 'EADMAS-TER! I PROMISE A PERFECT FINISH - YOU'LL SAVE A FORTUNE!

VERY WELL, NORMAN! BUT YOU'LL NEED ASSISTANCE - I SUGGEST FIVE 'C' - THE RESPONSIBILITY WILL DO THEM GOOD!

OH, NO!

AND SO...

HUP, ONE-TWO THREE. LOOK LIVELY, YOU LAYABOUTS, YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO BE AN 'ELP!

AW, GIVE OVER, POTTER! YOU COULDN'T PAINT A PICTURE - WHO ARE YOU KIDDIN'?

THEN...

SWING ROUND. DON'T BUTT THE PAINTWORK. OOPS!

SORRY, POTTER! SEEMS WE BUMPED YOUR BACKSIDE INSTEAD!

WATCH OUT, SHAR-'E'S GOIN' FOR A TRIP!

WHOOOOO!

LITTERLY CHILDISH!

Based on the London Weekend Television series created and written by John Esmonds and Bob Larbey © 1971 Esmonds Larbey Ltd.



NEXT MOMENT...



STOP, MAN - YOU'RE BRINGING THE BUILDING DOWN!

CRASH!

More 'horseplay' next week!



LIFT OFF

For all Elvis Presley fans—and in particular Pam Terry of Surbiton—the address of the King's fan club is c/o 12, Weymouth House, 84 Hallam Street, London, W.1. Phew! That's a weight off my mind. Ever since the article on Elvis, requests for information have been literally piling up!

Recently, when Peter Noone—formerly of Herman's Hermits—came up to *Lift Off*, there was a grand reunion. This was because Peter, in his very early days, had played Len Fairclough's son in 'Coronation Street', which is made in the same studios as our programme.

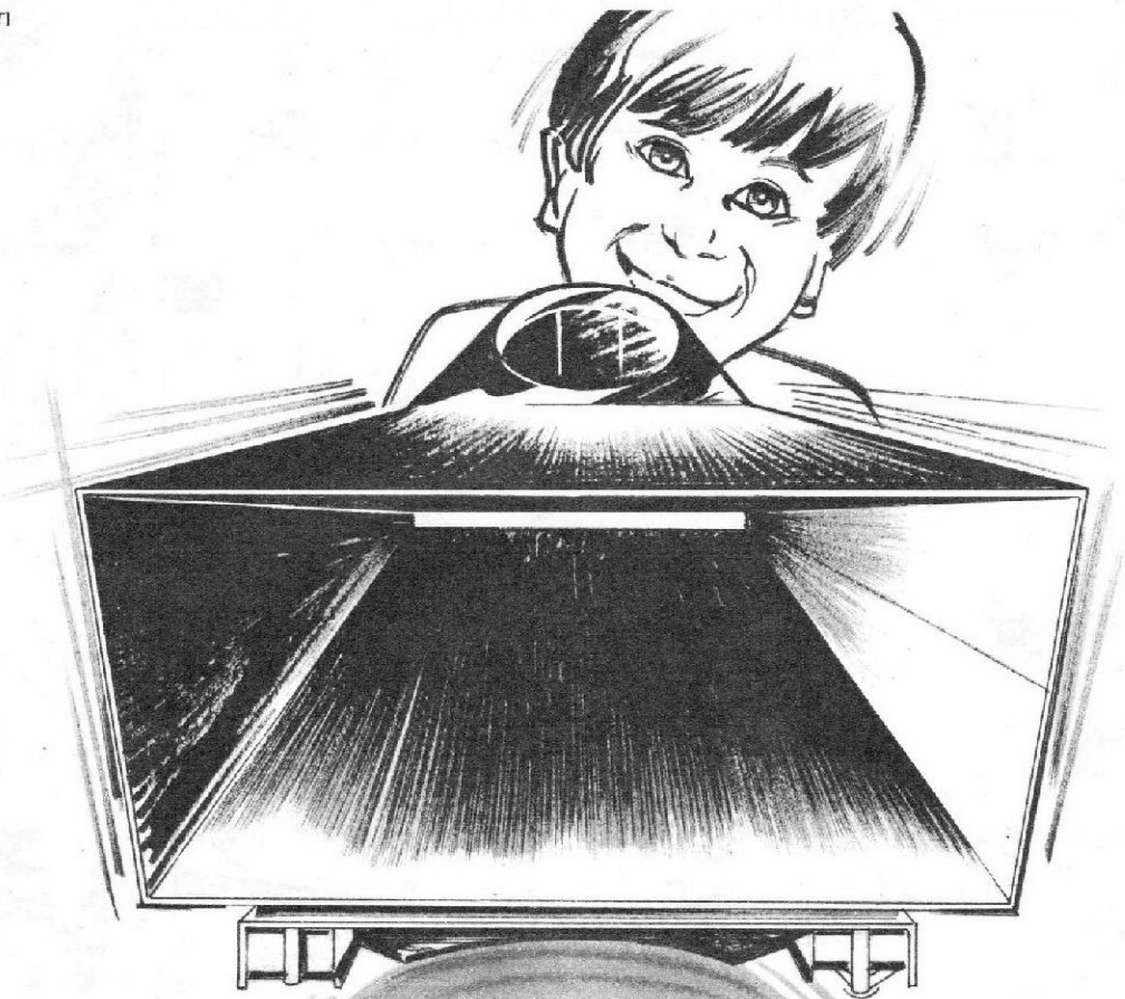


Peter, in fact, attended Manchester School of Music for both acting and singing. But he is glad he chose the latter upon which to base his present career.

He took his unusual name from a cartoon character in a TV show, which ran a few years ago. The programme was called 'The Bullwinkle Show' and starred a boy called Sherman. At the time, the rest of the group thought Peter very like the character in the show, but mistook Sherman for Herman! Hence, they called themselves the Hermits, as against Sherman and the Shermits! It's just as well they made the mistake, too, don't you think?

Peter now works on his own, but is still good friends with his group and teams up with them for special occasions and pantomime. His new hit record 'Oh You Pretty Things' was written for him by David Bowie of 'Space Odyssey' fame and is, in my opinion, his best yet. Whether as Peter, Herman or Sherman—he's the tops for me! Bye for now.

[ADVERTISEMENT]



We're looking for the Zzzoom-It™ kids... *one of them could be you!*

Are you a Zzzoom-It kid? Well then, hurry along to a toyshop which displays the special Zzzoom-It announcement and find out. There are 5,000 fantastic prizes to be won. Make sure you get yours.

All you have to do is launch a Zzzoom-It disc into a target. You get three tries. If you're successful you win a certificate on which you write why

Zzzoom-It is so much fun to play with. Simple isn't it!

So go to your toyshop now! Remember the competition runs only during July and August.

And don't forget, if you buy a Zzzoom-It at the store where you enter the competition, you get a pack of 6 discs. FREE!

You could become a Zzzoom-It kid!



5,000 fantastic Mini Wiz-z-zers™ to be won!
Another new way to play from Mattel.



YOUR VIEW

Garry Miller, star of London Weekend Television's programme *Jamie*, selects this week's entries from the LOOK-IN Postbag including the special £2 'Star Letter'



STAR LETTER

THE HUNT

*It is a chilly morning,
And the frost is on the ground.
The huntsman blows his hunting horn,
Ah, 'tis a merry sound.
The fox can hear the hunting hounds,
And knows its life's in danger,
It runs and runs with leaping bounds,
And is sheltered by no stranger.
It runs and runs into a nearby field,
And the huntsman bites his lip,
And thinks: 'Oh, no, that sly old fox has given
us the slip!'*

Robert Collie,
Lancashire.

★ I'm glad the fox did get away! Congratulations, you've won £2!

READER'S REQUEST



I am eleven years of age and I love collecting pictures of pop-stars. I already have dozens of photographs but I would love to see one of Elvis Presley in LOOK-IN.

Jayne Wyatt,
Sheffield, Yorks.

★ Here's another picture to add to your collection. And for all fans, just take a look at 'Lift Off' this week for some news of 'the King'.

NASTY SLIP

One morning, my grandad was sitting at the table waiting for his breakfast. My grandmother put his breakfast in front of him and he began to eat. But, suddenly—CRASH!—The leaf of the table fell down, so my grandad ended up with egg and bacon in his lap instead of his tummy.

Christine Moore,
Lancashire.

★ I trust he got a second helping. Christine?



David Clough, Yorks.

PECKISH PONIES



A few weeks ago, I went to the new forest. There were ponies and foals there and while we were sitting down a pony and its foal walked towards us. The pony stuck its head into the car to try and scrounge some food. Of course, we couldn't feed it because there is a twenty-five-pound fine for doing that. I thought LOOK-IN readers might want to see a picture of this foal—and the back of the pony as it was in the process of sticking its head into our car.

Stephen Adams,
Clapham, London.

★ I wonder if the foal felt hungry too!



Peter Batchelon, Surrey.

SLEEPING PROBLEM

My Mother fell asleep in the doctor's surgery and nearly fell off the chair. Other people rushed to her aid thinking she had fainted, but they all laughed when they found that she had just fallen asleep. Later, the doctor asked what the commotion had been about in the waiting room. You can imagine her embarrassment when she replied: "Well, Doctor—I can't sleep."

Susan Roberts,
Walsall, Staffs.

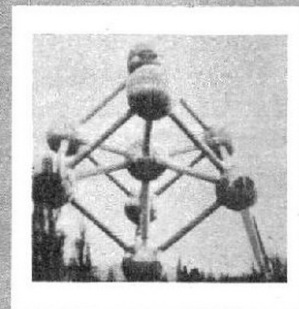
★ I expect her answer put the doctor's mind at rest, anyway!

HOLIDAY ATTRACTION

While I was on holiday in Belgium, I visited a building called the 'ATOMIUM'. It was built in 1958 for the world Trade Fair. While I was there, I travelled in Europe's fastest lift to the top of the sphere. I have enclosed a photograph of the building so that readers can see what it looks like.

Ian Stride,
Exeter, Devon.

★ It's very 'space-age' in design, Ian, even though it was built some years ago.

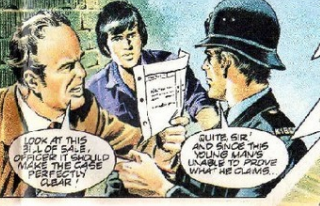
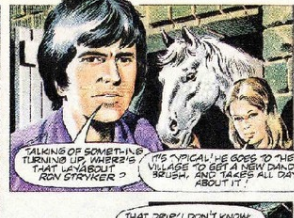


Win £2 for the Star Letter. £1 for any other letter or joke! Plus: a special signed photograph of the Your View star will be posted to the sender of every item published! Why not write now to Your View, LOOK-IN, 247 Tottenham Court Road, London W1P 0AU? But, remember—when you write, also enclose a list of your favourite features, plus the feature you don't like (if there is one).

Join the horse-

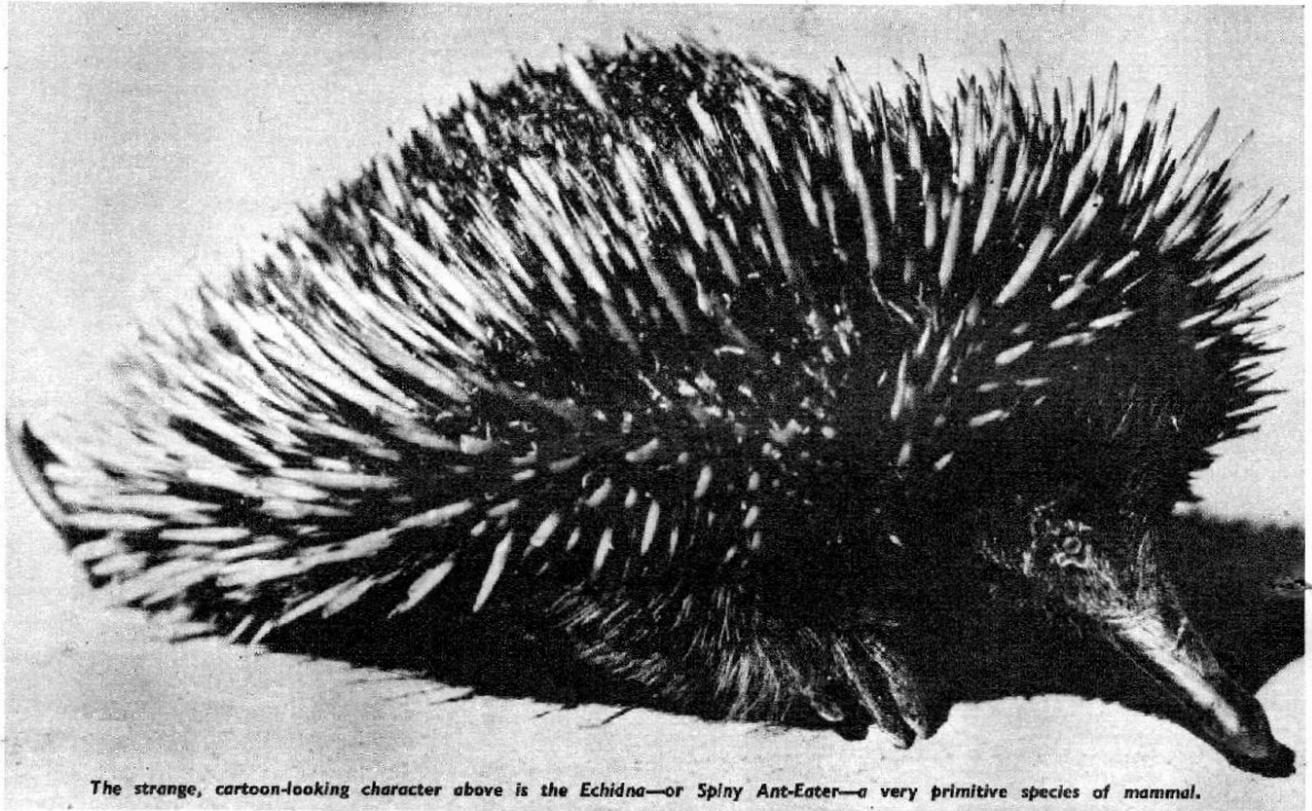
handlers down on the farm ...

Follyfoot



Based on the Yorkshire Television series Follyfoot © 1971 Yorkshire Television Ltd. (The original story of Follyfoot, by Monica Dickens, is published by Hutchinson at £1.35 and 7p in 20p.)

Next week: Dora rides out for a secret visit to Pinecrest!



The strange, cartoon-looking character above is the Echidna—or Spiny Ant-Eater—a very primitive species of mammal.

Continuing his series of articles about Australia, Colin Willock introduces two of its strangest inhabitants...

Mysterious Mammals

AS FAR AS ANIMALS GO, Australia is a kind of living museum. I told you the story of how the marsupials—the pouched animals—became isolated there millions of years ago. I also mentioned that marsupials—such as the kangaroo and koala bear are mammals. In other words, they feed their young on milk. Mammals with a pouch are fair enough, but would you believe in the existence of a mammal which laid eggs?

Australia has two of these living fossils. They're known as *monotremes* which means that they have only one vent for reproduction and disposal of body wastes—just like reptiles. In fact, they have so many similarities to reptiles in body construction that some scientists believe they are a kind of evolutionary link between reptiles and the first mammals.

You'll know one of them straight away when I tell you that it has a beak like a duck, a body like an otter and a tail like a beaver. Right first time—it's the duck-billed platypus.



The Echidna extends its long, sticky tongue to lick up ants and termites.

When the first settlers sent home accounts of this weird animal, no one in Britain would accept them. They thought it was all a hoax. Even when a complete skin of the animal arrived in England, the scientists dismissed it.

Eventually, of course, the evidence became overwhelming. It was discovered that the platypus lived in shallow streams, digging a long burrow into the bank during the breeding season. But how did it breed? The aborigines said it laid eggs, but once again this produced a hearty laugh from the experts. It wasn't until 1884 that scientists proved the aborigines right.

The second monotreme gets a good deal less publicity, though it is equally weird-looking and far more widely distributed. It has a distinctly cartoon-character appearance with a long, up-turned snout, a mass of prickly spines and a rather attractive face all hidden by hair. It looks a bit like a super-hedgehog, though is no relative of that delightful European creature. It is often called the spiny ant-eater, but isn't an ant-eater, either, and prefers termites. The animal's proper name is the *echidna*.

Naturally, as an Australian animal, the echidna manages to be really 'way out'. It is not only an egg-laying mammal but it deposits those eggs straight into a small pouch where they finally hatch out.

Even an echidna has to run true to form when it feeds its young. As a mammal it gives them milk, of course. But once again, it's milk with a difference. The echidna has no teats. The milk just oozes out through glands in the mother's body.

The echidna defends itself by burrowing. It is also immensely strong. The platypus has a form of defence which may be a legacy from its reptilian ancestors. It has poisonous spines on its legs. But as far as I know the poison, though potent, has never proved fatal.

Survival



You could hardly invent a creature as strange as the platypus. Half duck, half otter, he's equally at home in water and on land.



Just follow the direction in which the arrow is pointing... for a good guide on how to deliver custard pies!



A Look-in laugh with Mike and Bernie Winters...

The Custard Pie Kings

THE CLOSELY-KEPT SECRET OF the Custard Pie Kings of Show Business, Mike and Bernie Winters, is OUT writes TVTimes reporter, Dave Lanning, (he's in the pictures). These pies-in-the-eyes aren't custard at all. They're specially made 'prop pies', filled with a gooey foam substance in the same sort of sponge casing your Mum can buy in any supermarket for flan fillings.

Mike and Bernie—perhaps the best-known brother act on television—can sing, joke, play musical instruments, dance, but most of all they love the old custard pie routine.

"There is nothing quite as lovely as splashing a pie in someone's face," said Bernie—he's the big, goofy one.

"Yes, a pie in the eye is worth two in the hand," said Mike, the smaller, 'straight man', who plays the clarinet.

Actually every slapstick comedian has his own 'recipe' for the pies he slings around. Mike and Bernie, both born in the East End of London and nephews of boxing champions Jack and Joe Bloomfield, dreamed up theirs when they did a slapstick routine in their ITV series *Mike & Bernie's Show* a few years ago.

TACTICS

"The theory of any custard pie battle is pretty brutal," said Bernie, the youngest of the brothers by two years. "First, you have to get in at close range. It is very difficult to aim a pie at any distance, they sort of go all floppy in mid-air, and they are easy to parry.

"Second, always try to get in first with a pie in the eye. Show business pies don't damage your eyes at all, at least, not if you keep your eyes closed. So if you can manage to get your opponent to shut his eyes, whey-hey, you're in with a good chance of a volley. But it's ever so difficult aiming a pie with your eyes closed!

"Custard pie radar hasn't been invented, yet, you know," he added.

The brothers report that custard pie sloshing is just as much fun for the participants as it is for the

audience watching. "We always end up falling about with laughter," said Mike, who studied economics at Oxford and the clarinet at the Royal Academy of Music.

"But it's advisable not to double up laughing," added Bernie. "In that position you're a sitting target for a pie down your collar!"

Mike and Bernie haven't always been specialists at slapstick. They started their show business careers as a double act doing a chat routine in variety theatres, clubs and concert halls, but were unknown until they appeared on the same bill as Tommy Steele, when rock and roll started.

PANTOMIME PIES

Young audiences were highly amused by their zany sense of humour and, since becoming established in the rock and roll era, Mike and Bernie have been among Britain's busiest comedians, working regularly in their own television series, summer seasons in resorts like Blackpool, Scarborough and, this year, Bournemouth, and, of course, in pantomime, where there is always a slapstick spot during the performance.

"Although it all looks unrehearsed, every slapstick scene is carefully worked out," said Mike.

"Oh yes, a stray pie into the trombone player's ear-hole can cause terrible trouble," said Bernie, doing that famous impression of a dejected rabbit.

Although it looks as easy as pie, as you'll have gathered by now, there's quite an art to the custard tart.

All sorts of things can go wrong. There was one night on stage when Mike hit Bernie on the head with a bottle. It was specially weighted, but still something went wrong and Bernie went out like a light. And another night when a girl was supposed to slap Bernie in the face. She missed and gave him a thick ear.

"It always seems to happen to me," said Bernie, gloomily.

But, brightening, he added: "There was a night I hit Mike fairly and squarely, with an underhanded lob—that's my pie speciality, by the way, while he was playing the bagpipes.

"What a scene that was! *A genuine Pied Piper...*"



ZZZOOM-IT

Competition Winners and Runners up

Here are the prize-winners of the ZZZOOM-IT Competition published in LOOK-IN No. 19. The fifty winners will receive a ZZZOOM-IT Contest Set and one hundred ZZZOOM-IT Launchers will be presented to the runners-up. Prizes will be posted.

Winners—boys

David Hamilton, Southampton.
David Howarth, Harlesdon, London.
Kevin Brookes, Rubery, Birmingham.
Stephen Gibbs, Worthing, Sussex.
Allan Cox, Palmers Green, London.
Jonathan Tate, Swaffham Prior, Cambs.
Simon Willis, Hitchin, Herts.
Christopher Daly, Hucclecote, Glos.
Ian Draycott, Silverdale, Nottingham.
Paul Krikler, Grove End Road, London.
John Heyd, Whetstone, London.
Mark Marlow, Leicester.
Colin Barnes, Offerton, Cheshire.
Kenneth Horlock, Gillingham, Kent.
Richard McGreevy, Leamington Spa.
Timothy West, S. Chingford, London.
P. Gardner, Scotforth, Lancaster.
Mark Smith, Bromsgrove, Worcs.
David Wright, Scotland.
Ian Sands, Sheffield.
Kevin Horsley, Haverford West, Pems.
Michael Kelly, Caterham, Surrey.
Philip Washington, Banbury, Oxon.
Steven Spring, Aubourna, Lincolnshire.
Michael Painter, Heywood, Wills.

Winners—girls

Deborah Barber, Harlow, Essex.
Nina Peduto, Partick, Glasgow.
Nichola Hegarty, W. Ewell, Surrey.
Fiona Strachan, Blacktoft, Yorkshire.
Margaret Dunn, Motherwell.
Ann McKenzie, Burshead, Scotland.
Karen Spragg, Hadley, Bedford.
Susan Haywood, Swansea, Glam.
Tina Webber, Dorchester, Dorset.
Jeff Botterill, Fvesham, Worcs.
Sandra Garlick, Coventry.
Daphne Birchall, Burnley, Lancs.
Veronica Vandervleit, Essex.

Madeleine Johnson, Warrington, Lancs.
Jennifer Wing, Brixham, S. Devon.
Diana Petruniak, Hull, Yorkshire.
Isobel Kirby, Grimsby, Lincs.
Jane Irons, Ockbrook, Derbyshire.
Beverley Michael, Swansea, Glam.
Karen Harrison, Sutton Coldfield.
Dianne Jones, Wrexham, Denbighshire.
Mairi Beattie, Scunthorpe, Lincs.
Shirley Carlin, Shirland, Derby.
Ann King, Cardigan, Wales.
Coral Beard, Worthing, Sussex.

Runners up

Andrea Wooton, Bradford, Yorkshire.
Thomas McCourt, Pitfield St., London.
Timothy Murfit, Beeston, Notts.
Paul Gibson, Hull.
Raymond Meuge, Cuddington, Warwick.
Steven Sowerby, Newark, Notts.
T. Hitchcock, Plymouth, Devon.
David Bhola, Leyton, London.
Gary Shaw, Hackney, London.
Malcolm Read, Watford, Herts.
Gregory Jones, Swansea, Glam.
Mark Hopkins, Mitcham, Surrey.
Peter Strachan, Kirkcudbright.
J. Lawrence, Stoke Newington, London.
D. Mulhall, Wyken, Coventry.
Antony Hart, Sale, Cheshire.
Denise Hoddy, Norwich, Norfolk.
Susan Nichols, Harlow, Essex.
Stephen Matthewman, Silkstone, Yorks.
Mervyn Robbins, W. Bridgeford, Notts.
Keith Champney, Landport, Portsmouth.
Graham Whatnough, Slursbury.
Christopher Camm, Scunthorpe, Lincs.
Keith Flamee, Bramhall, Cheshire.
Ian Veal, Oldbury, Worcs.
Alan Hodgson, Keswick.
Lee Franklin, Ludbrooke Grove, London.
Mark Forsyth, Stirling, Scotland.



J. Martin, Kingston, Surrey.
Robert Hadfield, Burton-on-Trent, Staffs.
Andrew Lockley, Notts.
Stephen Greaves, Huddersfield, Yorks.
Albert Harding, Drayton, Shropshire.
James McDowell, Belfast, Ireland.
Philip Brown, Shipley, Yorkshire.
Robert Hughes, Erdington, Birmingham.
John Fredericks, Bournemouth, Hants.
Simon Wakeford, Molesey, Surrey.
Mark Childs, Tipton, Staffs.
Alan Rust, Chingford, London.
Adrian McCarthy, Portsmouth, Hants.
Mark Veljovic, Sydenham, London.
Peter Good, Jacksdale, Notts.
Malcolm Cunningham, Barnsley, Yorks.
Martin Thornton, Bournemouth.
Peter Scott, Sunderland, Co. Durham.
Michael Glasgow, Edinburgh, Scotland.
Andrew Mackelden, Tunbridge Wells.
Arlie McDowell, Glasgow.
Robert Rouse, Stevenage, Herts.
Stephanie Holton, St. Mary Cray.
Shirley People, Leicester.
J. Palmer, Southend on Sea, Essex.
Fiona Heaton, Kirkby, Liverpool.
Melanie Hewitt, Ecclestone, Staffs.
Jacqueline Cooper, Romford, Essex.
Sharon Guest, Stafford, Staffs.

Rosemary Flack, Co. Tyrone, Ireland.
Dawn Bland, Jacksdale, Notts.
Dawn Rose, Farndon, Cheshire.
Deborah Botwood, Croydon, Surrey.
Lesley Cunningham, Chatteris, Cambs.
Julie Eddy, Kelloe, Co. Durham.
Julian Steel, Thame, Oxfordshire.
Mairi Gordon, Arbroath, Angus.
Susan Mayer, Newcastle.
Caroline Dunaj, Yorkshire.
Sharon Leeding, Leigh-on-Sea, Essex.
Carl Cook, Birley Carr, Sheffield.
Susan Crisp, Wokingham, Berks.
Marion Groves, Barking, Essex.
Petra Spittle, Adlestone, Surrey.
Christine Patrick, Westlothian, Scotland.
Janet Stansfield, Solihull, Warks.
Angela Pegrum, Billericay, Essex.
Tracey Morley, Kettering, Northants.
Sharon O'Connell, Herts.
Sarah Hare, Arundel, Sussex.
Linda Baxter, Castle Donington, Derby.
Lynette Graham, Hindhead, Surrey.
Julie Rodway, Aldershot, Hants.
Waladimir Sawenko, Ealing, London.
Julia Bishop, Barking, Essex.
Sheila Hardyman, Isle of Wight, Hants.
Gillian Hawkins, Southsea, Hants.
Christine Woodward, Presscot, Lancs.
Julia Warren, Bracklesham Bay, Sussex.
Susan Peach, Halesowen, Worcs.
Teresa Sims, London.
Denise Rosser, Killay, Swansea.
Lorraine Miller, Kensal Rise, London.
Christine Hutson, London.
Leslie Rodley, Middleton, Leeds.
Karen Mitchell, Pudsey, Yorkshire.
Hansa Patel, Dudley, Worcs.
Jacqueline Bugg, Leamington Spa.
Angela Blundell, Gosport, Hants.
Pamela Benbow, Hartlepool.
Kathleen Blakeley, Rotherham, Yorks.
Gillian Dentus, Porth, Glam.

Have you played No Dice yet?

NO DICE is three super new games all in ONE box! Games you can play with your pals anytime, anywhere.

Take NO DICE with you when you go on holiday. Or start

a contest to find your local NO DICE CHAMPION.

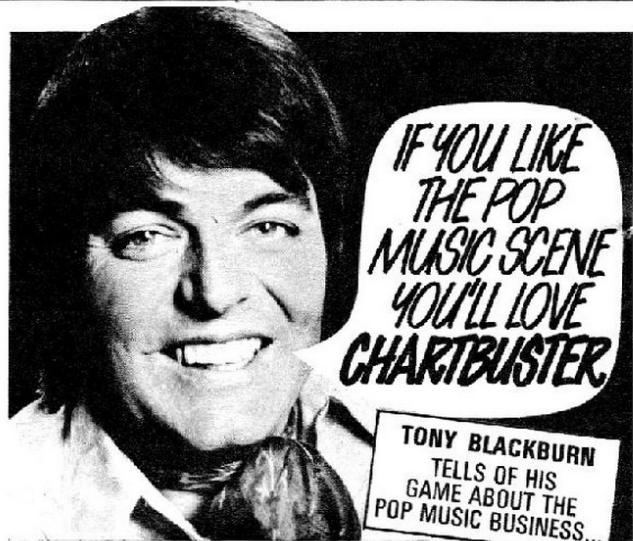
The NO DICE box is full of big yellow dice and has quick to learn comic strip instructions.

Look for NO DICE at your local toys and games shops

NOW!



ASL PASTIMES LTD., DUDLEY, WORCS.



"Chartbuster creates all the thrills and excitement of the pop world. It makes you the pop star, getting bookings, recording and trying to get your songs into the charts. It's a great game!"

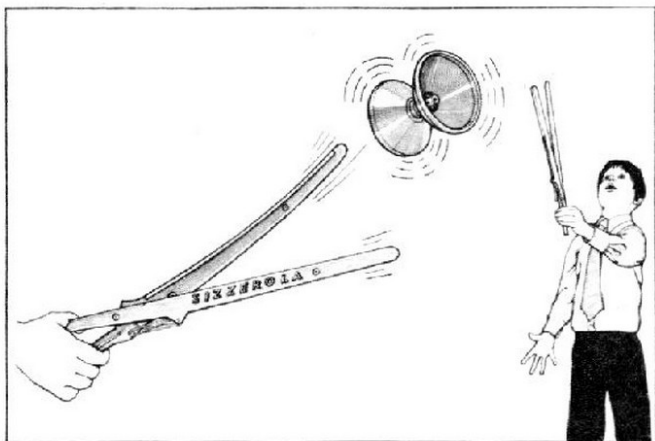
Tony Blackburn



AT TOYS & GAMES SHOPS AND DEPARTMENT STORES NOW!
ASL PASTIMES LTD., CHAPEL STREET, NETHERTON, DUDLEY, WORCS.

300 Sizzerolas to be won great free competition!

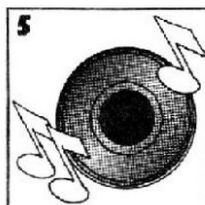
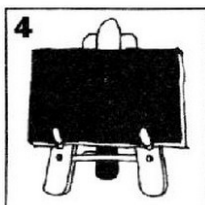
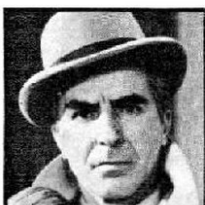
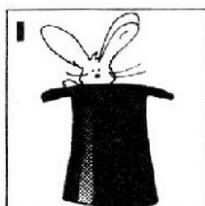
The 'Sizzerola' is fabulous fun! Just look at the illustration to see how it's used. You simply pick up the 'scissors' in one hand and snap them closed to send the bobbin shooting away at top speed. You can either try and catch it as it falls, or pass the bobbin between yourself and another friend.



HOW TO ENTER: Pictured below are six well-known TV personalities and an equal number of illustrated items. All you have to do is to identify the stars and match each up to the most appropriate article. We have done the first one for you, to make it easier. The person is, of course, David Nixon. So the object—a top hat—represents part of the magician's act.

Once you have completed the other five, write down the name beside the corresponding numbers in the coupon below. Then, in as few words as possible, finish the sentence: 'I would like a 'Sizzerola' because ...'

Fill in your name, address and age on the coupon and send it to the address shown to arrive by no later than Friday, July 30, 1971.



1 DAVID NIXON

2

3

4

5

6

Send your entry to: Sizzerola Competition, LOOK-IN, 247 Tottenham Court Road, London W1P 0AU.

Name

Address

Age.....

I would like a 'Sizzerola' because.....

Entries must arrive no later than Friday, 30 July, 1971.

RULES: All entries will be examined and a 'Sizzerola' will be awarded to the three-hundred best, all-correct entries. Neatness, age and ingenuity of sentence completion will be taken into account. **ENTRY IS FREE:** The competition is open to readers in the UK other than relatives or agents of employees of Independent Television Publications Ltd., Independent Television Authority, Bento Products Ltd. The Editor's decision is final in all matters pertaining to this competition and no correspondence will be entered into. Winners' names will be printed in LOOK-IN No. 36, w/e Thursday, September 11, 1971. Closing date: Friday, July 30, 1971. Winners will be notified by post by August 21.





Will dashes towards the cowed figure... but an invisible shield bars his way!

CAUSEWAY TO FEAR

Roger Moore introduces the final part of this gripping mystery tale.

IDENTICAL LETTERS INVITE STUNT GIRL SUE GORMAN, EXPLORER RON LESTER AND RACING DRIVER WILL DALY TO HAUNTED GRIMM MANOR, OFF THE ESSEX COAST. AFTER UNCANNY EXPERIENCES, THEY ENTER THE MANOR - AND A FORMERLY EMPTY CHAIR IS SUDDENLY OCCUPIED...

SOMEONE'S SITTING THERE! BUT IT WAS EMPTY JUST A MOMENT AGO...

IT'S SOME KIND OF TRICK! IT'S GOT TO BE! WHOEVER THAT IS MUST HAVE SLIPPED IN UNSEEN!

WILL DALY DIVES FORWARD...

I'M TIRED OF THIS! LET'S MAKE SURE THE FIGURE WON'T DISAPPEAR!



IF SOMEONE'S TRYING TO SCARE US, THEY'RE SUCCEEDING - AT LEAST, WITH ME!

LIGHT SEEMS TO EXPLODE FROM THE RAISED GLASS...



AN INVISIBLE BARRIER CHECKS THE DIVE WITH STUNNING IMPACT...

UUGH!

HE'S FALLING! HE WAS STOPPED BY SOMETHING WE CAN'T SEE - I HEARD HIM HIT IT!



WILD, HIDEOUS LAUGHTER SWELLS FROM THE SHADOWS...

YAHHAHA! HEEEEE!

I CAN'T FEEL ANYTHING! THERE'S NOTHING TO HIT!

WILL'S STILL DAZED! SURELY, ALL THIS CAN'T REALLY BE HAPPENING...



OOOH! MY EYES - I CAN'T SEE...

QUICK, SUE, TURN YOUR HEAD AWAY!

UGH! IT'S UNCANNY!



AT LAST THEY CAN SEE AGAIN...

TABLE'S GONE - EVERYTHING'S CHANGED! ONLY THE CANDLE'S - AND A...A COFFIN!

GET BACK! THE LID'S OPENING!

KEEP YOUR NERVE! THERE'S GOT TO BE AN ANSWER TO ALL THIS!



CANDLE'S SPILL TO THE GROUND, THEN...

CRASH!

IT'S THE BAT THING AGAIN! I'LL USE THIS CHAIR TO KEEP IT BACK...

THE CANDLE'S HAVE FALLEN - THERE'S NO LIGHT!

AT THE SAME INSTANT AN INNER DOOR CRASHES OPEN...



HEEELP!
NO! NO!

IT'S THE MAN
WE SAW ON THE
CAUSEWAY!

LOOK OUT!
YOU'RE RUNNING
INTO THE WEB!



RUN, CHUM - GET CLEAR!
IT'S YOUR ONLY CHANCE!

SAY -
THAT CHAIR
NEARLY
HIT ME!

WHAT THE
BLAZES...?



SUDDENLY...

SWITCH
THE LIGHTS
ON UP
THERE!

WHATEVER'S
HAPPENING?
THEY'RE
FLOODLIGHTS!

WHILE THE THREE GAZE INCREDULOUSLY...



LOWER THE
GLASS SCREEN
AGAIN, JUST IN
CASE I GET A
PUNCH ON THE
NOSE - I DIDN'T
EXPECT THE
THROWN CHAIR.

LOOK UP
THERE, WILL?
THAT'S WHAT
YOU CRASHED
INTO.

WELL,
I'LL BE...



I'D LIKE YOU TO MEET SOME OF
THE OTHERS WORKING ON THE NEW
THRILLER FILM!

FILM?
YOU MEAN,
WE'VE BEEN
'HAD'?

I'D LIKE TO
BREAK SOMEONE'S
NECK FOR THIS...



EVERYTHING'S
MECHANICAL - A
REVOLVING FLOOR,
MIRROR TRICKS -
AND THE OVERSIZE
CREATURES. PLEASE
HEAR ME OUT
BEFORE YOU START
LOSING YOUR TEMPER.



WE'VE MADE A NEW
FILM AND NEEDED
PUBLICITY TO
LAUNCH IT. WE
SELECTED YOU
THREE FOR YOUR
WELL-KNOWN
STRENGTH AND
NERVE. I CAN
PROMISE, YOU'LL
BE WELL PAID.



THEY ALL MOVED
OUTSIDE...

THE MANOR
HAS A
GENUINELY EVIL
REPUTATION. IT
WAS EASY TO
WORK HERE IN
SECRET. THERE'S
OUR HOVERCRAFT
'SPIDER'...

YOU MEAN...
IF THE 'PROPS'
SCARED US, THEY
MUST SCARE THE
PUBLIC?



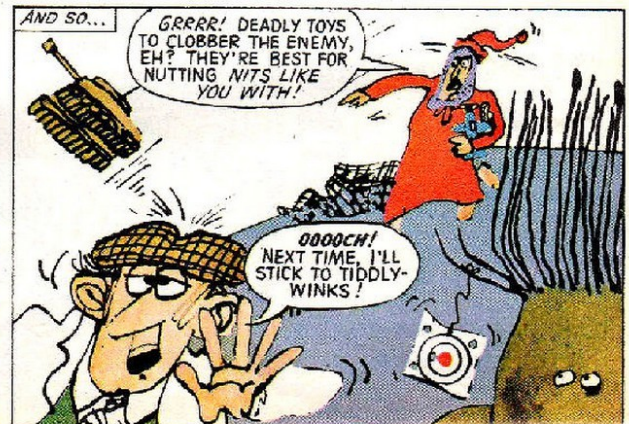
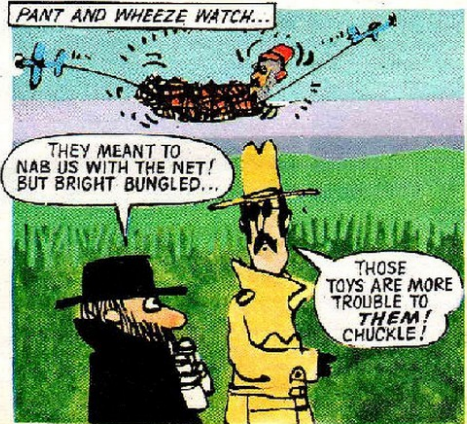
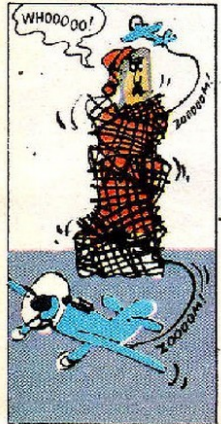
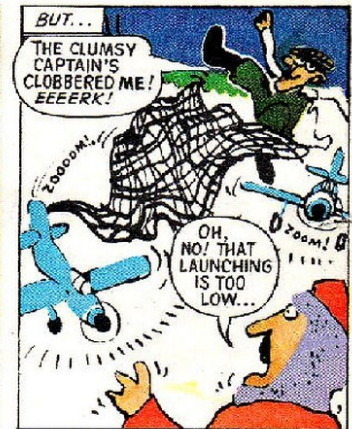
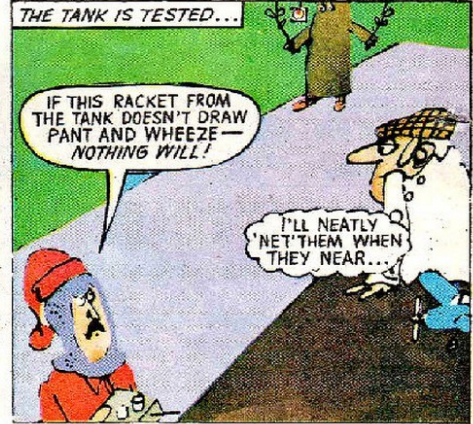
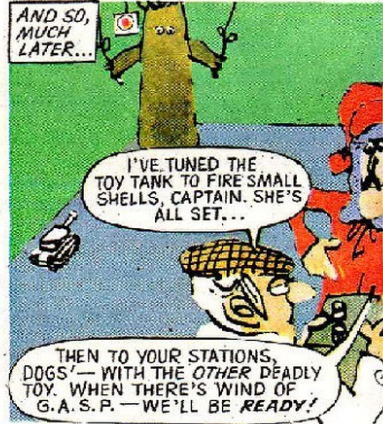
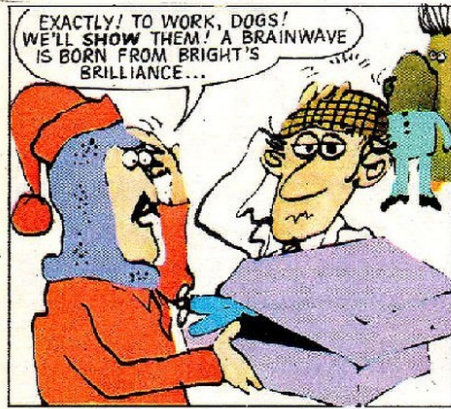
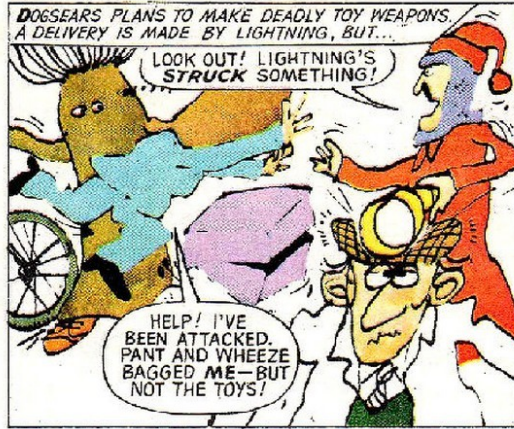
EXACTLY, YOUR
VISIT WILL BE
WRITTEN UP IN
THE NEWSPAPERS.
IT'LL MAKE A
NOVEL STORY!

YOU BET!
AFTER THAT,
YOUR CHEQUE
HAD BETTER BE
GOOD. BUT I,
FOR ONE,
WON'T SEE THE
FILM - MY
NERVES HAVE
BEEN STRAINED
TOO MUCH
ALREADY!

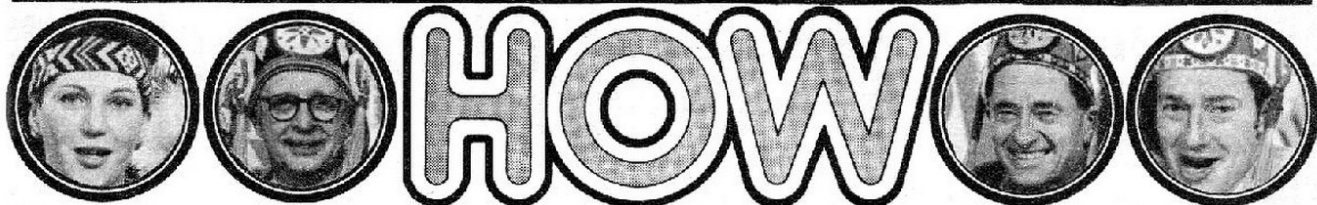
BRIGHT'S BOFFINS



Toy trickery with the top-secret trio ...



Once again, Bunty James, Jack Hargreaves, Jon Miller and Fred Dinenage, are all set to answer your questions. Congratulations to this week's winners. If you haven't already written in why not do so now? You can win a £1 Hamlyn book of your choice for any question you have published. Send your entry to: How! LOOK-IN, 247, Tottenham Court Road, London, W1P 0AU.



HOW does the poison get into a snake's fangs?
Kim Parker, Torquay, Devon.

Not all snakes are poisonous. But the ones that are produce this poison from glands which are usually behind and below their eyes. From the poison glands, the poison passes through a tube in their fangs. These poisonous fangs are in the upper jaw and they are really teeth that have developed into fangs. Often, they are hollow with an opening at the top of the fang and sometimes they are grooved so that the poison flows down into the victim's wound which is caused by a bite.



HOW is ink made, how is it coloured and what sort of ink is used in ball point pens?

Roy Evans, Llanelli.
Though some ink manufacturers keep their methods secret, it is safe to say that most writing ink is a mixture of gallic or tannic acid and a chemical with iron in

it. This results in black ink. To make blue ink a vivid blue dye is added. Coloured pigments used for ink are made by chemical methods, though some are chemical by-products and others are mined. Ball points use inks which are without water and are paste-like. They contain more dye than ordinary writing ink.

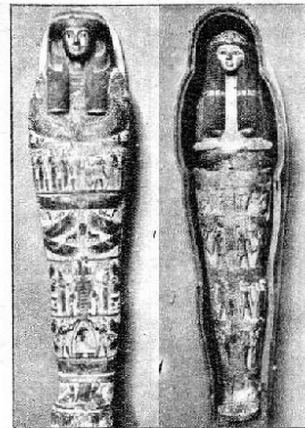
HOW tall was the world's tallest man and tallest woman?

R. Reed, Newport, Mon.
Most so-called records of tallest men and women are — tall stories! Probably, the tallest man ever was a Dutchman named Jan Van Albert. He was 9 ft. 3½ in. tall. The tallest woman whose height was really proved was the German, Marianne Wehde, who towered 8 ft. 4½ in.



HOW did the Egyptians preserve their Mummies?

Rosemary Crump, Cardiff.
“Mummy” comes from an old Arabic word meaning tar, pitch, or wax, but the word now means a preserved body. They removed the internal organs of their kings and other important people and filled the bodies with spices. The body was then sewn up and dried until it look almost as if it was wooden. Then yards of linen bandages were wrapped round it and continually smeared with boiling pitch at the same time. Finally, the body would be put in several coffins.



Look out for next week's Look-in

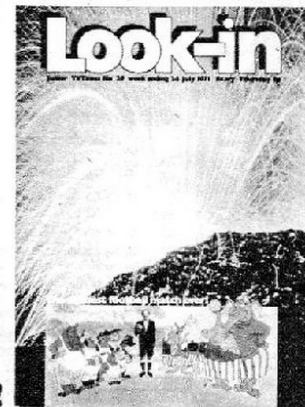
RED-HOT COLOUR FEATURE ABOUT FAMOUS VOLCANOES AND THE ETNA ERUPTIONS!

MAGPIE TAKES A LOOK AT THE SHIP SAVERS AND DEEP-SEA SALVAGE!

A STAR-SELECTED SOCCER STORY KICKS OFF, IN NEXT WEEK'S ISSUE!

PLUS ANOTHER GREAT COMPETITION AND A FULL COLOUR LOOK-IN PIN-UP!




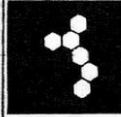
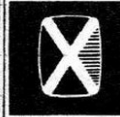


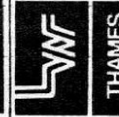

It's all in next week's Look-in order your copy now!



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

FOR COMPLETE DETAILS OF ALL ITV PROGRAMMES SEE TVTIMES

Lookin' on your ITV programmes this week: July 17-23

	Saturday	Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday
ANGLIA 	1.15 World of Sport 1.15 U.F.O. 7.15 The Des O'Connor Show	2.45 Film 4.40 The Golden Shot 5.35 Jamie 7.25 Doctor At Large	4.00 All About Riding 4.30 Romper Room 4.55 Flipper 5.15 Follyfoot 6.40 Opportunity Knocks!	4.40 Paulus 4.55 Little Big Time 5.15 How 7.00 The Tuesday Film	4.30 The Romper Room 4.55 Sooty 5.15 Ace Of Wands	4.35 Mel-O-Toons 4.50 Captain Scarlet 5.15 How 7.00 Survival 7.30 The Thursday Film	4.30 The Romper Room 4.50 Voyage To The Bottom Of The Sea 7.00 Sky's The Limit
MIDLANDS 	12.40 Joe 90 1.15 World of Sport 1.15 U.F.O. 6.15 Saturday Film 8.25 The Comedians	2.15 Sport 4.40 The Golden Shot 5.35 Forest Rangers 7.25 Doctor At Large	4.40 Origami 4.55 Bush Boy 5.15 Follyfoot 6.40 Opportunity Knocks!	4.40 Hatty Town 4.55 Little Big Time 5.15 How 7.00 Star Movie	4.40 Plupp 4.55 Sooty 5.15 Ace Of Wands	4.40 The Magic Ball 4.55 Skippy 5.15 How 7.00 Thursday Movie	4.40 Zingalong 4.55 Thunderbirds 7.00 The Sky's The Limit
BORDER 	1.15 World of Sport 1.15 Please Sir! 6.15 Feature Film 8.00 Des O'Connor	4.15 Joe 90 4.45 The Golden Shot 5.35 Jamie 7.25 Doctor At Large	4.40 Origami 4.55 Skippy 5.15 Follyfoot 6.45 Opportunity Knocks!	4.40 Hatty Town 4.55 Little Big Time 5.20 How 7.00 Feature Film	4.40 Plupp 4.55 Sooty 5.15 Ace Of Wands	4.40 Stories of Tuktu 4.55 Adventures In Rainbow Country 5.15 How 7.00 Feature Film	4.40 Zingalong 4.55 Cowboy In Africa 7.00 The Sky's The Limit
CHANNEL 	1.15 World of Sport 5.15 Man From U.N.C.L.E. 6.15 On The Buses 6.45 Saturday Film	2.15 Bonanza 3.10 Feature Film 4.45 Golden Shot 5.35 Jamie 7.25 Doctor At Large	4.00 Once Upon A Time 4.10 Puffin 4.50 Woobinda 5.15 Follyfoot	4.00 Sean the Leprechaun 4.10 Puffin 4.55 Little Big Time 5.15 How 7.00 Star Movie	4.00 Pinkwings 4.10 Puffin 4.20 Tea Break 4.55 Sooty 5.15 Ace Of Wands	4.00 Origami 4.10 Puffin 4.20 Survival 4.50 Joe 90 5.15 How 7.00 Thursday Film	4.00 Zingalong 4.10 Puffin 4.20 Gilligan's Island 4.55 Land Of The Giants
GRAMPIAN 	12.55 Twizzle 1.15 World of Sport 1.15 U.F.O. 6.15 Whitaker's World of Music 7.00 Saturday Film	2.50 Sunday Matinee 4.40 The Golden Shot 5.35 Jamie 7.25 Doctor At Large	4.25 Origami 4.40 Hatty Town 4.55 Cowboy In Africa 6.15 Junkin 6.40 Opportunity Knocks!	3.40 Once Upon A Time 4.55 Little Big Time 5.20 How 7.00 The Tuesday Western	4.55 Sooty 5.20 Ace Of Wands 6.10 Room 222 8.00 Man in a Suitcase	4.50 Rumble Jumble 5.20 How 6.10 Come Ashore 7.00 Thursday Film	4.50 H.R. Pufnstuf 5.20 Follyfoot 6.10 The Smith Family 7.00 Sky's The Limit 8.00 Nanny & The Professor
GRANADA 	12.20 Stingray 1.15 World of Sport 5.10 U.F.O. 6.15 Bugs Bunny 6.30 Sky's The Limit	2.45 The Great Stars 4.40 The Golden Shot 5.35 Jamie 7.25 Doctor At Large	4.40 Once Upon A Time 4.55 Rocket Robin Hood 5.15 Follyfoot 6.15 Beverly Hillbillies	4.40 Hatty Town 4.55 Little Big Time 5.15 How 6.25 Best of Lucy 6.50 The Tough Guys	4.40 Zingalong 4.55 Sooty 5.15 Ace Of Wands 6.30 Randall & Hopkirk	4.40 Origami 4.50 Woobinda 5.15 How 6.25 Film	4.40 Thunderbirds 6.25 The Saint
WALES/WEST 	12.35 Bush Boy 1.15 World of Sport 5.10 The Flintstones 6.15 Saturday Cinema	2.15 Survival 3.15 Matinee 4.45 The Golden Shot 5.35 Jamie 7.25 Doctor At Large	4.55 Woobinda 5.19 Follyfoot 6.45 Opportunity Knocks!	4.40 Tinkertainment 4.55 Little Big Time 5.20 How 7.30 On the Buses	4.40 Tinkertainment 4.55 Sooty 5.20 Ace Of Wands	4.40 Tinkertainment 4.50 Pippi Longstocking 5.20 How 7.30 Mid-Week Movie	5.06 Zingalong 5.19 Robin Hood 7.00 Friday Film
LONDON 	12.15 Thunderbirds 1.15 World of Sport 5.10 Catweazle 5.40 The Trouble with you Lilian 6.45 Des O'Connor	2.15 Forest Rangers 3.50 Randall & Hopkirk 4.45 Golden Shot 5.35 Jamie 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 How 6.00 Flintstones	3.40 Plupp 4.55 Sooty 5.20 Ace Of Wands 6.30 Benny Hill Show	3.40 Origami 4.55 Woobinda 5.20 How 6.00 Smith 7.25 Thursday Film	3.45 Zingalong 4.25 Skippy 4.55 Secret Squirrel 5.20 Follyfoot 6.00 Riptide 7.00 On the Buses
SCOTTISH 	12.40 Phoenix 5 1.15 World of Sport 5.15 Cowboy In Africa 6.15 The Smith Family 6.45 Action Movie 8.30 On The Buses	2.50 Feature Film 4.40 The Golden Shot 5.35 Jamie 7.25 Doctor At Large	4.15 Punny & Sonny 4.30 Castle Haven 4.55 Holiday Cavalcade 5.15 Follyfoot 6.15 Flintstones	4.15 Plupp 4.55 Little Big Time 5.15 How 6.10 Hogan's Heroes 6.40 The Tuesday Film	4.15 The Enchanted House 4.55 Holiday Cavalcade 5.15 Ace Of Wands 6.15 Popeye	4.15 Paulus 4.55 Sky Hawks 5.15 How 6.10 Mad Movies 7.05 Thursday Film	4.15 Magic Elephant 4.55 Holiday Cavalcade 5.20 Skippy 6.10 Bonanza 7.00 Sky's the Limit 7.30 The Saint

SOUTHERN

1.15 World of Sport
 5.15 U.F.O.
 6.15 The Golden Shot
 7.05 Doctor at Large

3.00 Mad Movies
 5.35 Jamie
 7.25 On the Buses

4.20 Mr. Piper
 4.25 Best of Lucy
 4.45 Lost in Space
 6.45 Opportunity Knocks!

4.55 Sooty
 5.20 Ace Of Wands
 6.30 Survival

4.55 Little Big Time
 5.20 How
 7.15 The Tuesday Film

4.55 Lone Ranger
 5.20 How
 7.35 The Saint

4.55 Forest Rangers
 5.20 Follyfoot
 7.00 Sky's The Limit
 7.30 Friday Film

TYNE TEES

12.40 H. R. Pufnstuf
 1.15 World of Sport
 5.10 Gunsmoke
 6.15 Saturday Film
 8.00 Des O'Connor

3.10 Sunday Matinee
 4.45 The Golden Shot
 5.35 Jamie
 7.25 Doctor At Large

4.40 Paulus
 4.55 Skippy
 5.20 Follyfoot
 6.45 Opportunity Knocks!

4.40 Diane's Magic Theatre
 4.55 Little Big Time
 5.20 How
 6.55 Tuesday Western

4.40 The Enchanted House
 4.55 Sooty
 5.20 Ace Of Wands

4.40 Origami
 4.55 The Forest Rangers
 5.20 How
 7.00 Thursday Film

4.15 Flintstones
 4.40 Zingalong
 4.55 Land Of The Giants
 6.30 On the Buses
 7.00 Sky's The Limit

ULSTER

12.40 Woobinda
 1.15 World of Sport
 5.10 Greatest Show on Earth
 6.15 The Saturday Picture

2.15 Survival
 3.15 The Big Event
 4.45 The Golden Shot
 5.35 Jamie
 7.25 Doctor At Large

4.30 Romper Room
 5.20 Follyfoot
 6.10 Get Smart
 6.35 Cartoon Time
 6.45 Opportunity Knocks!

4.30 Romper Room
 5.20 Little Big Time
 5.20 How
 7.00 Mid-Week Movie

4.30 Romper Room
 4.55 H. R. Pufnstuf
 5.20 How
 6.10 Nanny & The Professor
 7.00 SoundLikeMcEvoy Laredo

WESTWARD

1.15 World of Sport
 5.15 Man From U.N.C.L.E.
 6.45 The Saturday Film

2.15 Bonanza
 3.10 Feature Film
 4.45 The Golden Shot
 5.35 Jamie
 7.25 Doctor At Large

4.00 Sean the Leprechaun
 4.10 Gus Honeybun
 4.55 Little Big Time
 5.15 How
 7.00 Star Movie

4.00 Pinkwings
 4.10 Gus Honeybun
 4.55 Sooty
 5.15 Ace Of Wands

4.00 Origami
 4.10 Gus Honeybun
 4.20 Survival
 4.50 Joe 90
 5.15 How
 7.00 Thursday Film

4.00 Zingalong
 4.10 Gus Honeybun
 4.20 Gilligan's Island
 4.55 Land Of The Giants
 7.00 Sky's The Limit

YORKSHIRE

11.55 Rainbow Country
 12.25 Cartoon Time
 12.40 H. R. Pufnstuf
 1.15 World of Sport
 5.10 U.F.O.
 6.15 Popeye

3.10 Sunday Cinema
 4.45 The Golden Shot
 5.35 Jamie
 7.25 Doctor At Large

4.40 Once Upon A Time
 4.55 Woobinda
 5.20 Follyfoot
 6.45 Opportunity Knocks!

4.40 Hatty Town
 4.55 Little Big Time
 5.20 How
 6.30 The Smith Family
 7.00 Tuesday Western

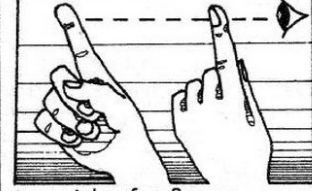
4.40 The Enchanted House
 4.55 Sooty
 5.20 Ace Of Wands



How many forefingers do you have? One on each hand? Try this stunt and you won't be quite so sure.

The Third Forefinger

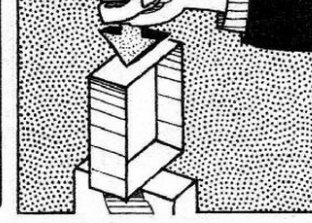
Hold your left forefinger up about nine inches in front of your nose, and concentrate your gaze on it. Now hold your right forefinger another nine inches in front of the left one—directly in line with it, and with your nose. Keep your eyes focused on the left finger. You will now be able to see



two right forefingers — one each side of the left. Don't worry, though—it's only an optical illusion and just another of the funny tricks our eyes can play on us.

The Indestructible Matchbox

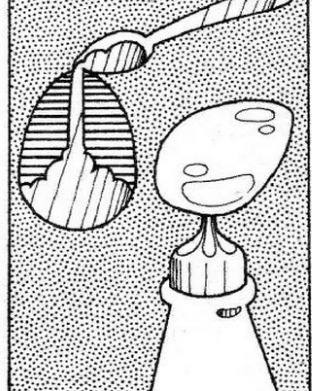
This is a good joke to play on your friends. All you need is an empty matchbox, which must be of the wooden variety—not cardboard. Stand the cover on end on the table, and balance the drawer on top, as shown in the picture.



Now challenge your victim to crush the box by bringing his fist down in a sharp blow on the end of the drawer. He will find it quite impossible because as soon as he touches the drawer, both parts of the box will jump smartly out of the way of his descending fist.

Obedient Egg

Here is a novelty which will take a little trouble to make. First you need a blown egg. That means you have to empty the egg without breaking the shell. Ask a grown-up how to do this. Make sure the shell is clean and dry inside, and then pour in two teaspoonsful of



dry sand through the blow-hole—seal the hole by gluing a small piece of tissue paper over it—and your magic egg is ready. The sand always falls to the bottom of the egg, and keeps it balanced in whatever position you place it. You can even balance it on the tip of your finger with a little practice.

Teaser Time ★★★★★



Remember last week we had a silver coin with a copper coin on each side of it, and your problem was to get the silver coin out of the centre without touching or moving it? The answer is simply to move one of the copper coins to the other end of the line, so that the silver coin is no longer in the centre.

Here's a riddle for you to work out. **THE POOR HAVE TWO, THE RICH HAVE NONE, MILLIONS HAVE MANY, YOU HAVE ONE.** Answer next week.

By arrangement with David Nixon. Based on the Thames TV programme. Illustrations by David Jeffers

SECRET AGENT Super mousse
IS ENJOYING A WELL-EARNED HOLIDAY AT FLORIDA IN AMERICA.

WHILE RELAXING IN THE SUN, A POSTCARD ARRIVES FROM THE BOSS.

WHY, HOW NICE, THE BOSS HAS SENT ME A POSTCARD.

BUT THIS IS NO ORDINARY CARD - IT IS IN THE SPECIAL SUPER MOUSSE CODE

Dear Super
We would go but
Plane to get to Cape
Florida left Kennedy
Airport yesterday
Suspect weather
is trouble!
The Boss

Super Mousse
MIAMI
FLORIDA
USA

AS SUPER MOUSSE'S PLANE ARRIVES IN CAPE KENNEDY SKULL-DUGGERY IS GOING ON NEAR AMERICA'S LATEST MOONS...

THERE'S CAPE KENNEDY DOWN BELOW

HE! HE! HE!!!

THE MOON

THE ROCKET TAKES OFF PERFECTLY!

WROOOO!

YES FOLKS IT'S ANOTHER PERFECT TAKE-OFF IN AMERICA'S APOLLO SPACE PROGRAMME GOOD LUCK BOYS.

NOW TO FLY THIS ROCKET BACK TO SLOBOVIA

FAKE SPACE MEN HAVE TIED UP THE REAL SPACE MEN AND ARE ABOUT TO STEAL THE WHOLE ROCKET AND FLY BACK TO SLOBOVIA THE MOST EVIL COUNTRY IN THE WORLD

IT WASN'T HARD TO TIE UP THE REAL SPACE MEN!

JUST THEN SUPER MOUSSE ARRIVES AND DISCOVERS...

GASP IT'S THE ASTRONAUTS! BUT...WHO'S IN THE ROCKET THAT JUST TOOK OFF?

MMMM!

TIME FOR ME TO GET SUPER POWER WITH A SUPER MOUSSE BAR!!

DELICIOUS CHOC! 2 1/2p

FAB CHOC MOUSSE

YUM YUM

NOW TO GET THOSE VILLAINS BEFORE THEY REACH SLOBOVIA

GASP GOOD NEWS AMERICA SUPERMOUSES CHASING THE ROTTEN SPIES AND IS GOING TO BRING THEM BACK TO JUSTICE

LATER

"ON BEHALF OF AMERICA, THANK YOU, SUPER MOUSSE"

WHAT TH?? WE'RE BEING TURNED BACK THE WAY WEVE COME

OH! NO!

THIS IS EASY

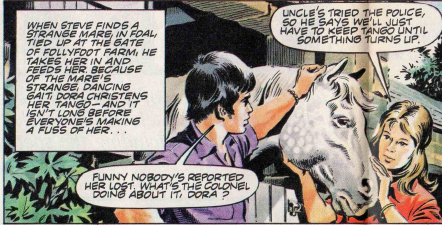
SUPER MOUSSE USES SUPER STRENGTH TO TURN THE GIANT ROCKET BACK

"IT WAS NOTHING SHUCKS!"

Super Mousse 2 1/2p

Join the horse-handlers down on the farm ...

Follyfoot



WHEN STEVE FINDS A STRANGE MARE IN KOAL, TIED UP AT THE GATE OF FOLLYFOOT FARM, HE TAKES HER IN AND FEEDS HER BECAUSE OF THE MARE'S STRANGE DANCING SAIT DORA CHRISTENS HER TANGO - AND IT ISN'T LONG BEFORE EVERYONE'S MAKING A FUSS OF HER...

UNCLE'S TRIED THE POLICE, SO HE SAYS WE'LL JUST HAVE TO KEEP TANGO UNTIL SOMETHING TURNS UP.

RUNNY NOBODY'S REPORTED HER LOST. WHAT'S THE COLONEL DOING ABOUT IT, DORA?



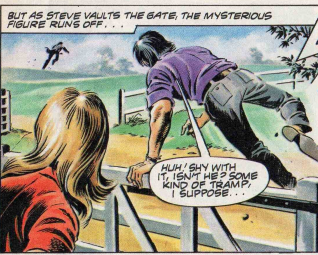
TALKING OF SOMETHING TURNING UP, WHERE'S THAT LAMBOL? RON STRYKER?

IT'S TYPICAL HE GOES TO THE VILLAGE TO GET A NEW DANDY BRUSH, AND TAKES ALL DAY ABOUT IT.



HEY! WAIT A MINUTE! WHO'S THAT NOW...?

THAT'S NOT HIM, BUT WHOEVER HE IS, HE'S WATCHING US?



BUT AS STEVE VAULTS THE GATE, THE MYSTERIOUS FIGURE RUNS OFF...

HAH! SHY WITH IT, ISN'T HE? SOME KIND OF TRAMP, I SUPPOSE.



JUST THEN...

STROOL ON! MY'S ONLY NINE PERRSHAN! THIRTY!

GOOD AFTERNOON, RON OR IS IT EVENING'S?

COME ON! THERE'S HAY TO BE SHIFTED!

GIVE US A CHANCE MATE! I WAS ONLY HAVIN' A WATTER WITH LEWIS HAMMOND. THAT'S ALL.



THAT DRIP! I DON'T KNOW WHY YOU BOTHER TO HANG ABOUT WITH HIM, RON!

GET A FLASH BIKE, AIN'T HE? A REAL SHREWD, S'OLD LOU!



LEWIS HAMMOND - SON OF THE OWNER OF NEARBY PINECREST HOTEL, AND THE HAMMONDS LOATHE THE FOLLYFOOT PEOPLE...

RON WAS TELLING ME THEY'VE GOT AN UNCLAIMED MARE UP THERE - IN KOAL AN' ALL. THAT STEVE BLOKE RECKONS HE FOUND HER TIED TO THE GATE AFTER DAWN.

NOBODY SAW HIM FIND HER, THEN?



JUST ONE AND A HALF HOURS LATER...

NOPE!

I'VE JUST THE IDEA HOW TO GET BACK AT 'EM FOR REPORTING OUR STABLES. I'LL CALL MY OLD PAL GLEM JACKMAN...



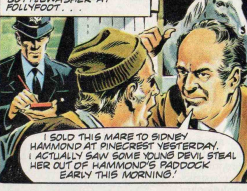
THERE SHE IS! WHAT DID I TELL YOU, OFFICER?

ARE YOU SURE, MISTER JACKMAN?

OF COURSE I'M SURE! I OWNED HER FOR TWO YEARS!



NO! WHAT'S SON' ON?



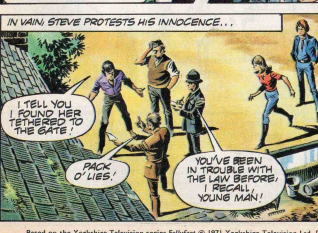
SLIBBER - THE COLONEL'S BATMAN - CHIEF COOK AND BOTTLEWASHER AT FOLLYFOOT.

I SOLD THIS MARE TO SIDNEY HAMMOND AT PINECREST YESTERDAY. I ACTUALLY SAW SOME YOUNG DEVIL STEAL HER OUT OF HAMMOND'S PADDOCK EARLY THIS MORNING!



HANG ME IF THE YOUNG BUBBERHEAD HASN'T GOT THE IMPERTINENCE TO COME SHOWING HIS FACE!

YOU DIDN'T NICK THIS HORSE, DID YOU, STEVE?



IN VAIN, STEVE PROTESTS HIS INNOCENCE...

I TELL YOU I FOUND HER TETHERED TO THE GATE!

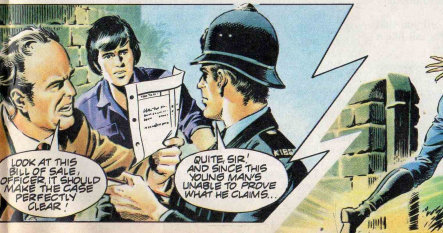
BACK O' LIES!

YOU'VE BEEN IN TROUBLE WITH THE LAW BEFORE, I RECALL, YOUNG MAN!



AYE AYE! GIVE A DOB A BAD NAME, EH?

BUT IT IS THE SORT OF THING STEVE MIGHT DO! HE'D HAVE CALLED IT RESCUING TANGO FROM HAMMOND'S ROTTEN STABLES!



LOOK AT THIS BILL OF SALE, OFFICER. IT SHOULD MAKE THE CASE PERFECTLY CLEAR!

QUITE SIR, AND SINCE THIS YOUNG MAN'S UNABLE TO PROVE WHAT HE CLAIMS...



UNCLE! UNCLE! THEY'RE TAKING TANGO AWAY - AND STEVE'S UNDER ARREST!

Based on the Yorkshire Television series Follyfoot © 1971 Yorkshire Television Ltd. [The original story of Follyfoot, by Monica Dickens, is published by Heinemann at £1.25 and Pan at 20p.]

Next week: Dora rides out for a secret visit to Pinecrest!