

ENTERTAINMENT

Saturdays
at 6.30—
Jack
Warner

by JONAH BARRINGTON

ANNOUNCING the first of the big new B.B.C. shows to run early in the evening, before the bombs begin:—

"Garrison Theatre": a radio version, to be broadcast regularly on Saturday nights from a studio in Bristol, probably 6.30 to 7.30.

All the old production gags—the letter from brother Syd, Miss Margaret "Heaves," Warner, Winters and Charlie Shadwell.

Make no mistake; this is not the stage show. It is under B.B.C. management, just as you used to know it, and it is booked for an indefinite run.

You'll hear the first instalment on October 19, and I think you'll be hearing it till Christmas.

★
YESTERDAY'S hard-luck story: A cinema opened for two days in the East End last week. And for two days not one person paid money to go inside and see the show. The films played to an audience of exactly nil. I won't tell you where it was.

★
SOME misunderstanding concerning my paragraph citing Jack Hulbert, George Formby and other top-liners, as "interested" in a scheme to send British variety artists on an American-Canadian good-will tour.

I did not mean that they were packing their bags to make the trip themselves. I meant that they had expressed themselves interested in a plan which might provide a livelihood and a chance of doing some national good for their less fortunate out-of-work brethren.

And, believe me, the unemployment in the entertainment industry is acute.

Mr. Hulbert points out that he is a policeman, and intends to remain one. Mr. Formby tells me that he is still pulling in excellent box-office receipts in the provinces, and intends to continue.

★
CURIOUS—the best piece of entertainment in London today is the spectacle of a lady turning into a fox. You see it in ballet, at the luncheon session of the Arts Theatre Club, and whether you're bullet-headed or not, you're thrilled. Brunette, slant-eyed, wickedly attractive Miss Sally Gilmour is the lady, and why she turned into a fox doesn't matter.

It's her dance with her tail, and her wicked, inhuman dancing and posturing and ensuring which leave you open-mouthed. The sirens, which wailed the alert half-way through, sounded normal and commonplace by comparison.

ADVERTISER'S ANNOUNCEMENT

1/3d. That Did
Not Go West

I HAVE TRIED EVERYTHING UNDER THE SUN

When I hear anyone
complain about their
STOMACH
TROUBLES
I always recommend
YEAST-VITE

Brand Tonic.
Lowestoft,
Reed, Sept. 2nd, 1940

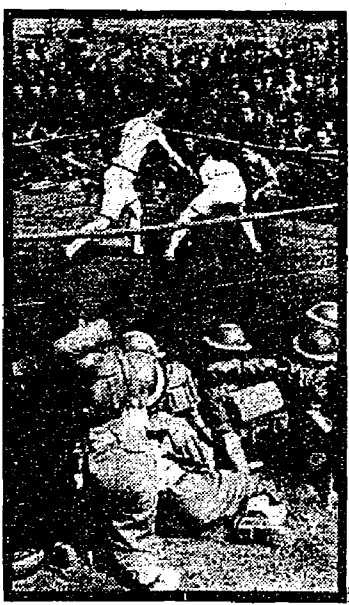
Dear Sirs,
Having been a sufferer with stomach trouble for the past few years, I feel that I must write and tell you the relief I got after taking a bottle of your Yeast-Vite.

I have been under treatment for years with the same old complaint, and each time I have got the same old medicine, and the same advice—don't eat this, and don't eat that, until I thought the best thing for me to do was to try and live on fresh air. Being a labourer and always using a pick and shovel this was impossible; a good square meal was essential for that sort of work, although I used to suffer afterwards, and work became a burden.

I have tried everything under the sun to try and get a little relief, but with the same result—only for a little time—until I saw your advt., so I thought I'd have a go at them. So with a faint heart and this thought running through my mind—"Here's 1/3d going west"—I bought a bottle and believe me, after eating a meal I should not have eaten (beef pudding) and taking the tablets as directed, I felt very little pain afterwards. So I tried other meals which I was not to eat, with the same results, so now I am not without a bottle of Yeast-Vite tablets. I have told somebody since then, with the help of your tablets I believe I could digest concrete, only he advised me not to try. When I hear anyone complain about their stomach troubles, I always recommend Yeast-Vite to them.

Work is child's play to me again.
I remain,
Yours truly,
(Sgd.) Mr. F. B.

Kilts
on the
green—



—AND Scots in the ring. An open-air boxing tournament at a Royal Scots Fusiliers camp.

Air raid—'There they are' cry—and

CANDLE HELD
AT WINDOW

During an air raid Leonard Frederick Ecclestone, forty-seven, a cashier, of De Laune-street, Waltham, held a lighted candle out of a window and shouted "There they are." He was sentenced to two months' imprisonment at Lambeth yesterday.

Ecclestone said that after seeing his wife and children down to the tube he had a drink, and did not remember committing any offence.

A nice of

A GERMAN bomb fell plumb on an Anderson shelter in a south-eastern town yesterday and flung it against the wall of a house.

But the family who use the shelter were unhurt. They had just left it to get a cup of tea.

First camp school receives royal visit

The King and Queen yesterday visited the first camp school to be set up in this country. It is at Kennyslands, near Reading, and is at present occupied by boys of the Beal Modern School, Ilford.

The King was shown over the pigsties and poultry farm, the profits on which are devoted to the upkeep of the school.

Charing Cross Cuthberts might become
George Cross heroesPLENTY
FOR THEM
TO DO

Daily Express Staff Reporter

IF the Cuthberts of the Tubes choose to "be men and leave the shelters to women, children and the infirm" they will find plenty of useful work to do.

London would like these young able-bodied fellows to serve rather than shelter during their hour of peril.

She offers every Charing Cross Cuthbert the chance to turn himself into a George Cross hero.

An official at the Ministry of Home Security said to me yesterday: "We need men everywhere during air raids, and we need more room for women and children in the shelters."

"There is plenty of part-time work these men could do. All the boroughs need more wardens, more stirrup-pump parties, more street-fighting groups, more fire watchers. There can never be too many people organised to deal with fires, and any borough council will gladly equip and train volunteers."

FIRES TO FIGHT

"If the men feel they cannot tie themselves up officially to borough councils, they can join private property owners' organisations of fire fighters."

The London Fire Brigade needs at least a thousand more men in the Auxiliary Fire Service. "We can train them in a fortnight," I was told, "and they can be guaranteed full-time employment if they need it. In addition we need men prepared to give part-time service."

A.F.S. needs are spread fairly evenly throughout the County of London, and any local station will sign on volunteers. Special tables are needed by the Metropolitan Police in six areas—Great Marlborough-street, Marylebone-lane, Bow-street, Southwark, Brixton, and Stoke Newington.

DRIVERS WANTED

There is practically no limit to the number of suitable men who can be enlisted for this work, which has the advantage of regularly allotted duties for those who cannot give up their whole time to the service.

The London County Council is asking for ambulance drivers and first-aid workers. Part-time lorry-drivers are needed in the rescue squads, too.

London Transport has appealed to the Cuthberts to leave the Tube shelters so that more women, children and infirm people can be accommodated. "Be men and leave the shelters," they are exhorted.

Be men—AND DO MEN'S WORK.

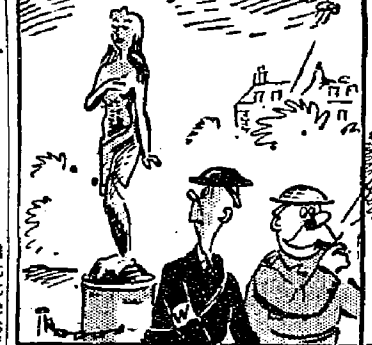
Naval officer son of
oil king missing

Lieut. Henry Deterding

Lieutenant Henry Deterding, R.N.V.R., reported missing while serving with the Fleet Air Arm, yesterday, is the son of the late Sir Henri Deterding, the oil king and the man Hitler once described as "the great friend of the Germans." Sir Henri died in Switzerland last year, and he was buried at his estate at Dobbin, Mecklenburg. A wreath was sent by Hitler. It was believed that Sir Henri's German sympathies would have survived the German-Russian pact. He disliked later Nazi activities. Lieutenant Henry Deterding was a son of Sir Henri's first marriage. In civil life he farmed in Norfolk.

Colonel Up and Mr. Down

by Walter

When fire-bombs fell
on a convent—

Daily Express Staff Reporter

LIVERPOOL, Monday.

ALTHOUGH Sister Daniels got up today at 6 a.m., as usual, in her cell in a Liverpool convent and went to Mass, there were two good reasons why nobody would have been surprised if she hadn't.

—only a few hours earlier a fire-bomb, crashing through the convent roof, had fallen within a few yards of the bed in which she was sleeping; and—

Sister Daniels is 100 years old. She only woke up when firemen ran into the convent to deal with a salvo of bombs. Even then she lay in bed and watched them stamp out the flames.

When I spoke to her this afternoon workmen were piling burned-out bomb cases on the kitchen table. She halted in her knitting to watch them, then said, "What was the use of worrying? The firemen knew what to do."

Warehouses, a cinema, a laundry and two churches were hit during the raid on Merseyside. But there were no serious casualties.

The butler was away

The Earl of Abingdon, of Seymour-street, W., was fined £20 by Mr. McKenna at Bow-street Police Court yesterday for permitting a light to be shown after dark from a bathroom window. It was pleaded that his butler and housemaid were away, and that the house was left in charge of junior servants.



A game opens at the Edwin Gould Foundation in New York, where evacuees are looked after by the U.S. Committee for the Care of European Children. . . No cricket gear could be found for these British boys, so they set about learning softball, which is a member of the rounders family.

Doctors, dentists (even tailors)
are demanding C.O.D.

Daily Express Staff Reporter

BRITAIN has become a C.O.D. nation since war began. Gone are the days when dentists, doctors, tailors and dressmakers sent in their accounts every three months. Gone are the days when slow payers took six or twelve months to pay.

If you want the goods now, you must pay cash.

Earlier in the war tradesmen and professional men discovered that their accounts became confused, and often went unpaid, because men and women were joining the services or moving to other parts of the country.

Yesterday I went to my dentist to have a tooth filled.

He has a good-class practice in Portland-place, London, W.

Before the war he would not have dreamed of sending in his bill before three months had elapsed.

Cash on delivery

He examined and filled my tooth, washed his hands and said firmly: "That will be 10s. 6d. please."

"I have to insist on cash, otherwise half of my accounts would go unpaid. I have £250 worth of unpaid work in my books now and there is little hope of getting the money."

Doctors in London carry a jingling pocket of silver so that patients cannot delay payment with the excuse that they have no change.

Just a victim
of impulses

George Walter Cooper, a twenty-seven-year-old ex-soldier, sent to prison for twelve months' hard labour at Brighton yesterday for obtaining a £300 lorry by false pretences and several other offences, was stated to have been to:—

An industrial school,
A reformatory,
A training ship, and
A Borstal institution.

While on the training ship he attempted to set fire to it, and he had a long list of other convictions.

Cooper described himself to the magistrates as "a victim of impulses," and said he had been so since receiving concussion at the age of eleven.

P.c. on his way home
is not on duty

Assault charge decision

A policeman assaulted on his way home is not assaulted in the execution of his duty—that was the decision of the Highgate Bench yesterday.

The charge alleged that the police officer was assisting in the execution of his duty, and the officer said two men complained about the light on his cycle as he was going home. He crossed the road to say his light complied with the regulations, and alleged that when he remounted he was pushed from his machine.

"How can you say you were assaulted in the execution of your duty if you were cycling home?" asked the clerk. A police sergeant said that according to the regulations a police officer is always on duty. The magistrates dismissed the case.

Singular reason

Magistrate at Highgate: Why were you drunk?
Man: I had a drink.
Magistrate: That was one of the reasons.

CROSSWORD

23. This to ten would indeed be a point.
24. Principle. (5)
25. The rat is obviously a menace. (6)
26. Perch. (3)
27. A change for reams to daub. (5)
28. Alike. (4)

Down
1. The requisite number of pins to make game. (4)
2. Grip. (7)
3. Poetically over. (3)
4. The lock without a key. (5)
5. Part of a foot. (4)
6. Beat. (5)
7. A lace receptacle. (6)
8. This hunter is one who eagerly courts higher society. (4)
9. Even a tier can become annoyed. (5)
10. This is generally shown when one is 14. (4)
11. Coins. (5)
12. A rope may be dramatical as well as musical. (5)
13. Cover with wax. (4)
14. Something very small. (4)
15. Verze. (3)

Solution of yesterday's puzzle.—Across: 1. Balaclava; 6. Alibi; 12. Nun; 13. Aid; 15. Dead Sea; 16. Polish; 17. Reno; 18. Pig; 19. Yalp; 20. Purple; 22. Abhorrent; 23. Mare; 24. Tory; 25. Banbury; 26. Alarm; 27. London; 28. Antelope; 29. Alibi; 30. Drain; 31. Sad; 32. Dilemma; 33. Edna; 34. Frost; 35. Sport; 36. Demy; 37. On; 38. A.M.

The price of
sleep:
11/6 A DAY
EXTRA

Daily Express Staff Reporter

THIS is a story of Grand Hotel (wartime style):—

Inquiry: Member of a Birmingham firm, needing sleep and change after months of hard work, asks a Lake District hotel for terms.

Reception: He is offered a double room with private bathroom on the second floor at the daily rate of 32s. 6d. each person, en pension. Or a similar room with no view at 26s. a day, en pension.

Reaction: He recalled that the same hotel two years ago, at the height of the season, was offering en pension terms for the best bedroom in hotel of seven guineas a week—one guinea a day.

Result: The business man says: "I am going to write and tell them that instead of extorting every penny they can from hard-worked people, they would do better to come to the large industrial centres and help to carry on with war work."

PAGE THREE CAT'S SHELTER
SONGS

"So deep in the night."

Home Guard D.S.O. fined
for shooting a dog

Lieut.-Colonel Henry Shatto Adair, of Old Gables, Wood-street, Worpleston, is a zone commandant of the Home Guard, and a D.S.O.

He was fined 21s. with £3 19s. 9d. costs, at Woking yesterday for maliciously shooting a dog with a shot-gun.

15 words of comfort

"...and, lo, I am with you always, even unto the end of the world. Amen."

—St. Matthew xxviii. 20.

MINISTRY OF FOOD

THE WEEK'S

FOOD
FACTS No 10

Turn on your wireless at
8.15 every morning to hear
useful hints and recipes

HERE is some advice from the Scientific Adviser to the Ministry of Food.

"Today we are all in the front line. Today we have all got to be fighting fit. Nothing helps more than the right food. The protective foods listed below will maintain our efficiency and keep us mentally alert. If we eat more of these foods our resistance to strain and fatigue will be stronger too."

ON THE KITCHEN FRONT

CHIEF PROTECTIVE FOODS

Milk
Butter or
Cheese
Eggs
Herrings (fresh, canned or salt)
Salmon (fresh or canned)
Liver
Potatoes
Green Vegetables (fresh or canned but not dried)
Salads
Fruit (fresh or canned but not dried)
Carrots
Tomatoes
Wholemeal Bread

SOUP FOR AIR-RAIDS

Try to make soup every day so that you always have some ready to heat up. A hot drink works wonders at a time of shock or strain. Nothing could be better than hot vegetable soup as this is nourishing as well as soothing. Prepare and cut up 2 or 3 carrots, 2 onions, 1 small swede and if possible 2 or 3 sticks of celery. Make 1 oz. dripping very hot in your saucepan. Put in the vegetables and cook for a few minutes. Season with salt and pepper. Add 2 pints hot water and bring to the boil. Put in 2 ozs. rice or pearl barley, cover, and simmer for 2 hours. More water may be added if necessary. A little chopped parsley just before serving is a pleasant addition.

SCALLOPED POTATOES

Potatoes are very warming and invigorating. Serve them often, and for a change try using them this way. Scrub 2 lbs. potatoes and cut them into thick slices. Peel and slice 1 lb. onions. Mix together 1 heaped tablespoonful flour, 1 teaspoonful salt and pepper to taste. Grease a pie-dish. Put in alternate layers of potatoes and onions, sprinkling each layer with the seasoned flour. The top layer should be of potatoes. Pour in 3 teacupfuls hot milk and bake for about 1 hour in a moderate oven. This makes enough for 4 or 5 people.

NATIONAL MILK SCHEME.

Apply now to the Milk Officer at your local Food Office if you wish to take advantage over the next three months of the Government Cheap Milk Scheme for expectant and nursing mothers, and children under five.

THE MINISTRY OF FOOD, LONDON, S.W.1