December 11, 1943



THE EMIR FEISAL AT NEWMARKET He and his brother spend a morning seeing the Royal stables (see inside)

HULTON'S In this issue: NATIONAL A MOSQUITO FOR BERLIN WEEKLY DECEMBER 11, 1943

114.4





Here today and gone tomorrow That's what leads to Coupon sorrow Then you'll find that you are lacking Everything but Flour-sacking So give earnest cogitation To your Coupon allocation.





KODAK FILM is in the Hospitals helping to save life and limb

In the hands of radiologists everywhere 'Kodak' Film is helping to relieve pain and suffering by providing pictures that assist diagnosis and guide the Surgeon. Next time you have difficulty in getting a spool, remember it is because such vital work must come first.



Kodak Limited, Kodak House, Kingsway, London, W.C.2

Only four coupons ! That's all you need for this Lybro boiler suit. Think how it will save your clothes, both at home and in the factory. It will last too, and it *won't* shrink. There's coupon economy for you.



Vicer Sandwiches

ith Procea Bread. It cuts lick or thin. It stays fresh

CEA PRODUCTS LTD.,

nocea

"What do I do...

about my Boots & Shoes?

Preserve them all I can by care and attention. When

care and attention. When repairs are necessary specify the leather that gives the best possible value for money. I ask for DRI-PED and the purple diamond trademark assures me it is

the waterproof leather with the guaranteed double wear.

Bread

alth-giving proteins Ask your Baker or nearest distributor.



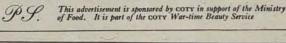
I he never looks Tired

You wouldn't have thought she had spent all morning working in a canteen after watching her play in that last game of squash. She still looks calm and fragrantly cool. She is 17, and for all her energy there's nothing of the tomboy about her. Most men think she is about 21.

Where does she get her energy from ? What is the secret of her looks ? She takes good care of her

health, that's the answer. Plenty of fresh air, exercise and regular meals. She eats cory Air Spun.

the right foods too. You can't play squash like she does without some special energy-giving food. That's why she eats plenty of potatoes. Potatoes are rich in starch, which provides energy. She always looks cool and fresh because she takes great care of her complexion. Her diet includes all the green vegetables she can get. Green foods, properly cooked, are a valuable source of mineral salts which are essential to a clear skin. She also uses coty Air Spun.



When we banish blackout

The house across the way will seem more friendly with bright lights shining from its unshuttered windows. No more lugubrious blackout curtains. The drapers shop at the corner of the High Street will do a brisk trade in enchanting curtain materials. And things that are scarce now, things like "Rufflette" accessories, will once again be in plentiful supply.





No whe "au cou and Gio Esse

THOMAS FRENCH & SONS, LTD. Factories: MANCHESTER AND WYTHENSHAWE: FALL RIVER, MASS., U.S.A London Office: 156, 0XFORD ST., W.1. Also British Empire Bldgs., N.Y.C

A FRENCH'S PRODUCT

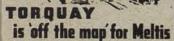
The fact that goods made of raw materials in short supply owing to war conditions are advertised in this paper should not be taken as an indication that they are necessarily available for export.

Supplies are strictly rationed DRI-PED LTD., BOLTON, LANCS

***** " This, gentlemen, represents your final objective"

From the Service Messes to the bright spots of Mayfair, everybody's on reconnaissance after Maldano nowadays! Smart strategy is therefore needed to locate a bottle of these super cocktails. But it's worth trying and-here's luck !





No longer can Meltis be enjoyed every-where. Until "zoning" is ended it's a sad "au revoir" to Scotland, Ireland, Wales and counties lying west of Yorkshire, Derby and Northants and south of and including Gloucestershire, Oxford, Bucks, Herts and



READERS' LETTERS

How the Germans Behave in South America

The overwhelming majority of Germans in this corner of Argentine and all over Paraguay, are strictly Nazi. With all their usual arrogance, they rejoiced in, and approved of, the Anschluss, and the other nazi robberies

The very few-Germans over here who despise Hitler are-socially and in every other sense-boycotted by their fellow-countrymen. I am not merely talking of Germans born in the Reich, but of third and fourth generations as well, born in Brazil, Paraguay and here. Manfred Mueller, Pto. Victoria (Misiones), Argentina.

What Australia Wants from Britain



Picture Post is read with great interest in Picture Post is read with great interest in our home, for it gives us a clearer idea of England and her people, which most of us will never see except through the pages of her magazines and books and the films.

I must admit that I've been an English film fan since my early schoolgirl-hood and the good old "Flag Lieutenant" and "Blighty" days. When you have stills from

films, they are mostly American, which one can see in any Hollywood magazine. Unfortunately, the great majority of Australians are not British-film conscious, owing, perhaps, to the fact that England does not advertise her own films by printing books and magazines about them or including them as America does. (Mrs.) Nancy Bretel, Sycamore Street, Caulfield, S.E.8, Melbourne, Victoria, Australia.

We are glad to hear from Australia. But the number of British films featured in Picture Post during the last six months was four ; American films-one.

A Young Man Condemns Selfish Politics

Why is it that so many people think solely about themselves. When the Old Age Pensions Bill was being discussed, the only people who were Old Age Pensions Bill was being discussed, the only people who were interested were those who were directly affected by the Bill. Again, when the call-up of women between 55-60 was being questioned, the only people who worried about it were those who were, in some way, affected by the call-up. Will the post-war world ter and terms

Will the post-war world try and teach that, before a community can work successfully, a spirit of comradeship, such as exists on the battle-field, must exist among the people in that community? James Scott, Junr., Scarborough Road, Newcastle-on-Tyne 6.

Memories of the Golden Days at Oxford

Your pictures of Christine Reinious The Prettiest Girl in Sweden," November ("The Prettiest Girl in Sweden," November 27) brought on a fit of nostalgia. I was an undergraduate at Oxford in the early 1930's, when there was a bevy of these beautiful Swedes in the City—fair, vivacious and energetic, they were the toast of every club and common room. Oxford to-day is a mere incandescent burner compared with the flame that flared in those good old days. *Lieut. W.A.S. (name and address supplied).*

More Generosity to the Refugees

It is to be hoped that everybody will read and digest Sir Norman Angell's article (November 20). We have no reason to be particularly proud of our treatment of refugees during this war, and we are still perpetrating stupidities. The Minister of Labour is still a firm believer in the pernicious doctrine that there is a fixed amount of work to go round—from which, of course, it follows that an employed foreigner keeps out a British subject keeps out a British subject.

One instance of official impenetrability may suffice. Several refugees have been refused permission by the Home Office to become directors of established industries. There is much brave talk of freedom. Nearly everyone professes anxiety to have World trade liberated from its fetters. Freedom of trade means the free movement of goods, services, capital and people. For various reasons we cannot offer complete freedom of migration, but we should, in our own interests, liberalise our present restrictive policies, which are based on false economics. How can we make a better start than by being more generous to refugees? (Sir) Andrew McFadyean, 21 Cavendish Close, N.W.8.

The People Who Work in the Dark



Thanks for the personality story of the B.B.C. Canteen (November 27). But what about giving the lesser lights a look-in too? These big-wigs wouldn't be so good if it weren't for some of us who work in the dark. Charlady, Praed Street, London, W.2.

Lord Winster on the German Navy's Record

In Lord Winster's letter published on December 4, we printed a sentence as follows: "The Scharnhorst and Gneisenau were not built for 'ambitious' reasons, but were laid down under the 1935 Agreement permitting Germany to build up to 3 per cent of our tonnage." The figure, of course, should have read: "30 per cent."



Picture Post, December 11, 1943



people. It has been approved by the Ministry of Food. HERE'S a splendid meal that takes the place of a joint and two veg. Yet all the ingredients are cooked in the same dish! COMMANDO CASSEROLE

1 lb. polators; 1 lb. parsnips or turnips; 1 leck or small omion; 1 teaspoon grazy made with veg. or meat extract, dissolved in 1 teacup of water; 1 lb. sausage meat; part of a small cabbage; 1 teaspoon thyme; pinch of sage; small piece of dripping; salt and pepper.

Shred cabbage finely. Slice other vegetables as thin as paper. Roll out sausage meat on a well-floured board and cut into 4 pieces, the size of the 'Pyrex' brand casserole.

brand casserole. Grease casserole, and put in alternate layers of vegetable and sausage, sprink-ling seasoning in between. Let first and last layer be potato slices. Pour in gravy. Put on lid and cook in moder-ate oven for 30 minutes. Take off the lid, dot top potatoes with tiny pieces of dripping and return to

fue Here is the recipe which pro-vides enough for from 4 to 6

Think of the saving in time, trouble, and fuel! The best dish to use is a 'Pyrex' brand casserole. Then you can cook and serve in the

same one. There's no waste be-cause you don't have to dish-up. And no saucepans to wash-up. Then, too, in a ' Pyrex ' brand

casserole, food cooks in its own juices — none of the goodness is lost. It cooks evenly all through — doesn't frizzle up or boil away.

And, because glass retains heat, the oven needn't be kept on so

long. That's going to save your



All 'Pyrex' brand ovenware carries a 12 months' free replace-ment guarantee against breakage by oven heat. It is made by James A. Jobling & Co. Ltd., Wear Glass Works, Sunderland.



Picture Post, December 11, 1943

Have no doubt about healthy gums -protect gums as well as teeth with

80

Don't ignore a speck of blood on your toothbrush. It is a warning of gum-bleeding (gingivitis) and gum-rot (pyorrhœa). Use "S.R." Toothpaste, which contains Sodium Ricinoleate, the dentist's own remedy for gum troubles.

New Size 1/3 (including tax)

Return all empty tubes to your retailer and help the Red Cross & St. John Fund GR 131-829 D. & W. GIBBS LIMITED, LONDON, E.C.4



A FASHION MODEL BY MANUFACTURERS OF

'SWAN' SHOES & 'HEALTH' SHOES



WHAT THEY DO AND WHAT THEY WEAR ...

LBT 596-9

WOMEN OF THE NATIONAL FIRE SERVICE

FOR

PICTURE POST

4

CROCKETT & JONES, NORTHAMPTON

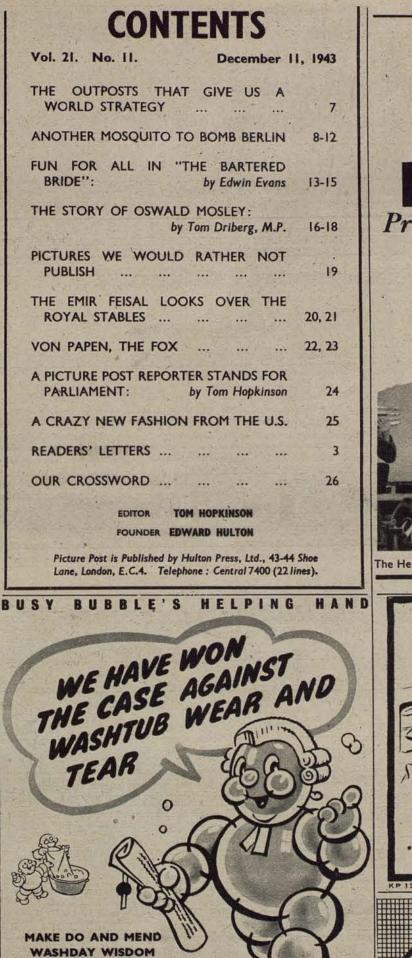
There is no need to suffer from Indigestion when Birley's Antacidwill put you right in a few seconds. Birley's gives relief from the very first dose, because the powder is so fine that it is effective immediately it enters the stomach. It also regulates the bowels and aids sleep.



their listening. ad Office : 92 Regent St., London, W.I



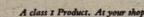
We are sorry that some of our customern will not be able to buy Silmos Lollies now. They will return again as one of the sweets of Victory. THEIR FRUIT



It's true hard rubbing and scrub-bing in the washtub wears out clothes quicker than anything else. Use Oxydol, the amazing granulated soap that washes safely and gently, and banish washtub wear and tear from your home for ever. The gentle action of Oxydol's 'Busy Bubble' lather washes whites and

THOMAS HEDLEY AND

coloureds spanking clean without harmful rubbing, gives longer life to your clothes. Yes, Oxydol saves clothes coupons every you washday.





COMPANY LIMITED,

What PRECISION is to a Bofors Gun = R Precision Engineering is to the **CYCLE** of TO-DAY. The Hercules Cycle and Motor Co., Ltd. . . . Aston. . . Birmingham

Picture Post, December 11, 1943





NEWCASTLE-ON-TYN

The

Victory

If your chemist or grocer can let you have a bottle of Lembar, you will be rash indeed if you consume it the peacetime way, in a delicious orgy of thirst quenching. Lembar is 35% pure lemon juice with Scotch barley, glucose and pure cane sugar, and, having found a bottle, it's best to put it by for a month or two in case of 'flu or illness. If, some time, your grocer turns up trumps once more and you have a bottle in hand, austerity may be relaxed and dry throats given a special treat-a little, after all, goes a long way; a bottle makes a gallon of barley water. RAYNER'S

ESERVED

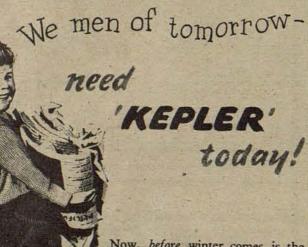
Class A Priority

DRINK

ME

MADE BY RAYNER & COMPANY LIMITED EDMONTON LONDON N.18

lembar





Now, before winter comes, is the time to build up a child's resistance against cold and infection. That's where 'Kepler' brand Cod Liver Oil with Malt Extract can be such a help. Sweet and malty, a flavour all children love, 'Kepler' is food and vitamins; a grand builder of strong, sturdy bodies, an invaluable supplement to wartime fare.

* 'Kepler' is delicious malt extract with pure cod liver oil, rich in protective vitamins and of such particularly fine and careful quality that it costs more. In two sizes, 3/6 and 6/3.

There's FOOD

as well as vitamins in •KEPLER⁹ COD LIVER OIL WITH MALT EXTRACT BURROUGHS WELLCOME AND CO., LONDON

Atishoo! (IT'S SABOTAGE)

Now comes the season of careless coughers and sneezers spreading germs among fellow-citizens. Colds and 'flu are responsible for the loss of 40 million days' work a year. Don't be a party to this sabotage of health, production and fighting-power !

What do I do ...?

I do all I can to keep up my resistance to infection by keeping to a well-balanced diet, including fuel foods such as potatoes and oatmeal, and my full ration of fats.

I get as much fresh air as possible every day and a full quota of sleep. If I catch a cold, I use my handker-chief whenever I cough or sneeze, and so keep my germs to myself. If there is shivering and headache, I go to bed at once and call the doctor.

I remember that the nation's health is the nation's first weapon.

Issued by the Ministry of Information Space presented to the Nation by the Brewers' Society





THE Wisdom Toothbrush is known as the longestlived toothbrush. It will outlast 3 ordinary bristle brushes. Yet the following simple rules will make it last even longer: (1) Rinse toothpaste off brush; dry

well. (2) Brush briskly, not harshly. (3) Avoid hot water on the brush.



MADE BY ADDIS LIMITED, MAKERS OF THE FIRST TOOTHERUSH IN 1780



OUICK ! EASY TO USE -

Just spread Self-Polishing Glo-Coat on your LINO, and in 20 minutes it dries to a brilliantly polished surface that lasts for weeks. It preserves the lino-and the colours come up like new.

1/41d. and 2/9d. TINS Glo-Coat is limited in supply, so te yours go as far as you can. Obtainable only from shops.

Made by the makers of Johnson's Wax-

S. C. Johnson & Son, Ltd.



"Well it certainly seems to work if you use T.C.P.-as I've proved myself

THE effectiveness of gargling for preventing Colds depends upon three things :-First, on what antiseptic you

gargle with. Second, on how regularly you

gargle. Third, on whether you per-severe with it right through the Winter months. If you gargle with T.C.P. you are using a really safe and medi-cally approved antiseptic that is extra effective because it is

endosmotic (penetrating).

This means that T.C.P. reaches the infecting germs just where they are most likely to multiply-

deep in the throat tissues. But, to get full protection, you must gargle with T.C.P. at night as well as in the morning, and as wen as in the horning, and make it as much an everyday habit as cleaning your teeth. Do this and you will have a really good chance of keeping free from Colds this Winter. T.C.P. is obtainable from Chemists only, in the and (at times the quantity) in 1/3 and (4 times the quantity), 3/- bottles. (Purchase Tax extra).



PICTURE POST



The Volcano That Forms a Vital Link in the World-Wide Power of the United Nations: Caroli in the Aleutian Islands Over the sea of cloud that covers the Aleutian Islands, flies a U.S. Naval Air Transport—one of the 'planes in a service that links all the continents of the world. Spouting a wisp of smoke as the aircraft passes, the volcano points the way to Japan, 700 miles away.

THE OUTPOSTS THAT GIVE US A WORLD STRATEGY

The Aleutian Islands, where Caroli Volcano towers above the clouds, are an outpost. Thanks to this and a hundred other outposts, our leaders have the power to plan for the whole world.

EVER since the United States entered the war we have possessed one overwhelming advantage over our enemies—we alone were able to take full advantage of modern science to fight the war on a world-wide scale. The United Nations ought not to be considered as dozens of different sovereign states each fighting the war in its own way: they should all be members of one body. That is the ideal. And the United Nations possessed the material means to put it into practice through their possession of the necessary bases, through their superiority at sea, and through their development of air power.

air power. Some of the bases they needed before they could exert their world power had to be fought for. The fights—in the fog-bounded Aleutian Islands off the coast of Alzska, for example—have been hard, grim fights which have not seemed of particular significance to the world at large. But, in spite of early disasters of the war against Japan, the Allies have preserved their world communications and greatly improved them—notably by the reassertion of British naval supremacy in the Mediterranean.

One of Hitler's primary mistakes has been to think too exclusively as a Continental land strategist and not enough about the world outside Europe; otherwise, he would have thrown his maximum power against Egypt in a supreme effort to cut a path to the East and so link up with his strongest ally, Japan, at the time when we were weakest in the Middle East. The failure of the Axis to be an Axis—the failure of Germany and Japan to help each other—makes it possible for their enemies to destroy each in turn.

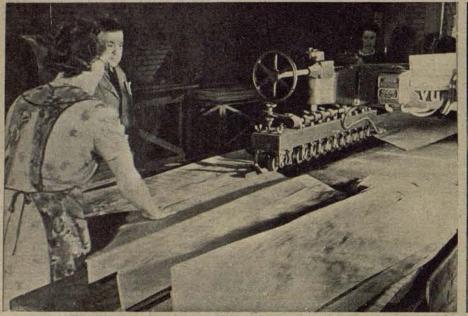
The aeroplane isn't merely an invention of dropping bombs on an enemy or fighting against his aircraft. It is a machine for bringing men's minds together, and it is thanks to this machine, that the leaders are able to meet and formulate the world strategy which they have the power to carry out. So the war hastens mankind's movement towards the most revolutionary idea of our time the idea of "one world."

In peace time we must preserve the means to pursue this idea—the bases, the ships and the planes.

ther 11 1041



A LOG OF WOOD BECOMES A MOSQUITO When felled, it was given a number which will head its case history until the cutters have turned it into veneers which makes the plywood.



The Veneer Leaves are Joined to Form Large Surfaces 5 In thicknesses ranging from 0.8 millimetres to 3 millimetres, the veneers are joined at their minute edges. Women do this work.



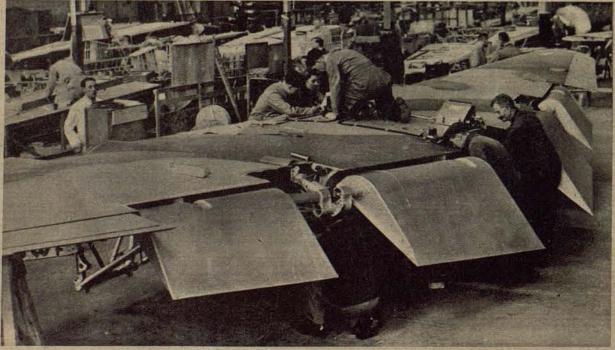
They Lop it into Lengths for the Peeling Machine 2 It is cut to a length corresponding with the peeling machine's blade. The usual sizes of aircraft plywood are 5 ft. by 4 ft. or 4 ft. by 4 ft.



The Veneers Become Plywood under Heat and Pressure 6 In sandwiches of 3- and 5-ply, the veneers, interleaved with a sheet of synthetic resin cement, are put into a press.

Mosqu NOTHER R

This is the aircraft that has flown most often over the German Capital-to bomb it and to see the effects of the heavier bombing carried out by the four-engined planes. It all starts with a log of birchwood.



The Fragile Veneers Have Become a Pair of Stout Wings The delicate veneers first became plywood of great strength for its weight. Then, reinforced with wooden stringers and ribs, it has become a wing.

HE Mosquito fighter, bomber, intruder and photographic reconnaissance aircraft-different versions of the one basic design-are made almost entirely of wood. What is the advantage?

In the first place, when the formula was decided upon (in December, 1939), wood construction was chosen because it meant getting through the prototype test and development stage, and into production more quickly than if metal was used.

There was another advantage-it wouldn't place new strain on the already overburdened metal industries. Metal forgings were virtually eliminated by the use of high-strength, light-alloy castings for the important fittings. And complicated, high-precision machining was cut down, notably by substituting a simple rubber-buffer undercarriage leg for the more orthodox hydraulic pneumatic piston type.

Only the ailerons and elevators-and, of course,

the engine and chassis units, controls, canopy framework and detail parts—are metal. The wing of the Mosquito (made in one piece from tip to tip) and the fuselage and tailplane—the three main organs—are made of birch plywood with spruce framework. As for the cement used for making the birch veneers (peeled from the log) into plywood, and for assembling all wood components throughout the structure, it's a synthetic resin quite impervious to water, and immune from the attacks Continued overleaf

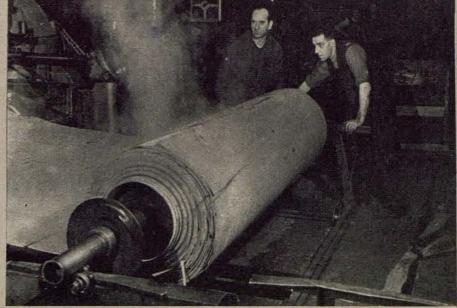
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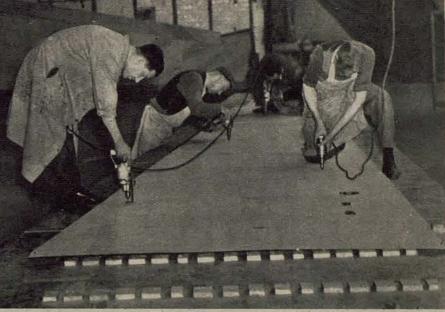
3 The Scraping that Follows the Soaking For days the logs are kept in steaming pits in order to soften them. Then the bark is taken off with huge scalpels.



7 The Washers Strip the Tapes Off Sometimes the veneers are joined by adhesive tape whilst the plywood is being made. It is finally removed by steam.



4 The Peeler Unravels the Log into Veneer The log revolves around a massive knife like a pencil twisted in a pencil-sharpener. The veneer leaves the log in a long strip.



8 The Plywood Begins to Become a Wing At the aircraft factory, the plywood is marked out and they start to drill the holes on the top skin to suit the position of the screws.

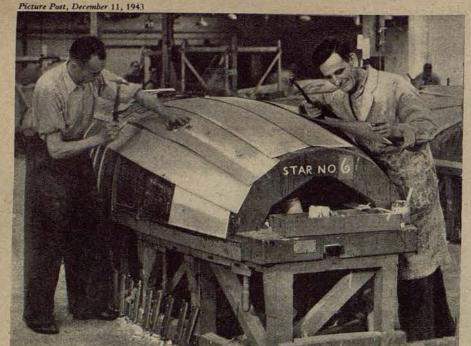


A Different Log Lends a Hand to Form the Spars and Ribs The spars are made of spruce imported from the Pacific seaboard of Canada and America. Spruce was the timber used when flying was in its infancy.

9

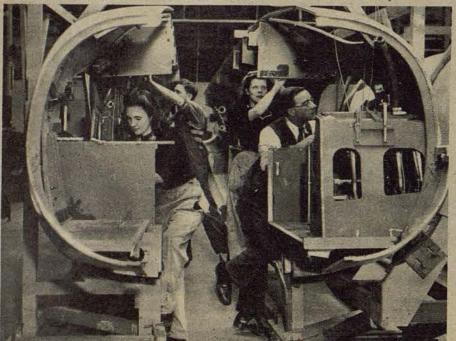


10 The Last Holes are Drilled Women quickly learn to work in the simple jigs which hold the components in position.



THE LOG GROWS INTO A FUSELAGE The balsa interlayer is rough-fitted on the jig. The jig itself is made of wood and the plywood is first of all tailored to its shape.

11



15 The Fuselage is Fitted Up Internally Hydraulic, electric and pneumatic pipes and conduits, oxygen and air bottles, controls, armour-plate, etc., are installed.



12 The Fuselage Shell is Built in Two Halves Over the plywood, now wrapped round the jig, thick strips of balsa wood are cemented. Then comes the second plywood skin.



Fuselage Inspection Before Mounting to Wing 16 A final check is made by the works inspectors, and is subject to a counter-check by Air Ministry officials.



Before the Mosquitoes Emerge from Their Shells The half-fuselages, strapped down over the jigs, are setting into a compact structure of veneers, synthetic cement and balsa wood. Workers are released to model other fuselages on different jigs. 10

of every kind of micro-organism. The fuselage is made in two half shells. It has an inner wall and an outer wall of plywood, each only one to two millimetres thick, separated by a half-inch layer of light pithy timber called balsa, which comes from Ecuador. This carties no main stresses but merely stabilises the two skins, as if it took the place of the lattice work of a double girder structure. It serves the same purpose as the corrugated paper between the same purpose as the corrugated paper between the two surfaces of the familiar packing board that some cartons are made of.

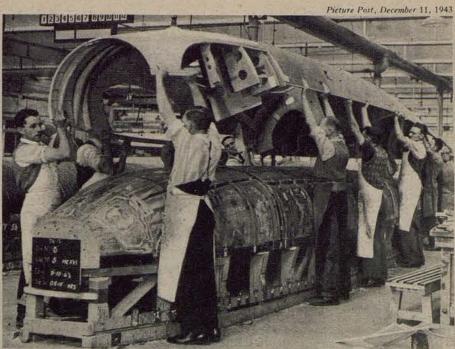
The Mosquito had to have exactly the same strength factors as if it was made of metal, and this in-volved making the wood members thicker than metal members would have been.

This makes no difference to the aeroplane ex-ternally; it merely means that there is very slightly less air space within the wing. This is no disadvantage, but there are actual advantages in the larger bulk of the wood members. The hole made by a bullet or shell fragment, for instance represents a complete represent to the prohole made by a bullet or shell fragment, for instance, represents a smaller percentage of the mass of the member it pierces—so the member is not weakened so much. The Mosquito, therefore, stands up to flak very well. It has proved its buoy-ancy. As for fire risk, this is about the same for metal or wood—because fire arises much more from the fuel and oil carried than from the aircraft itself.

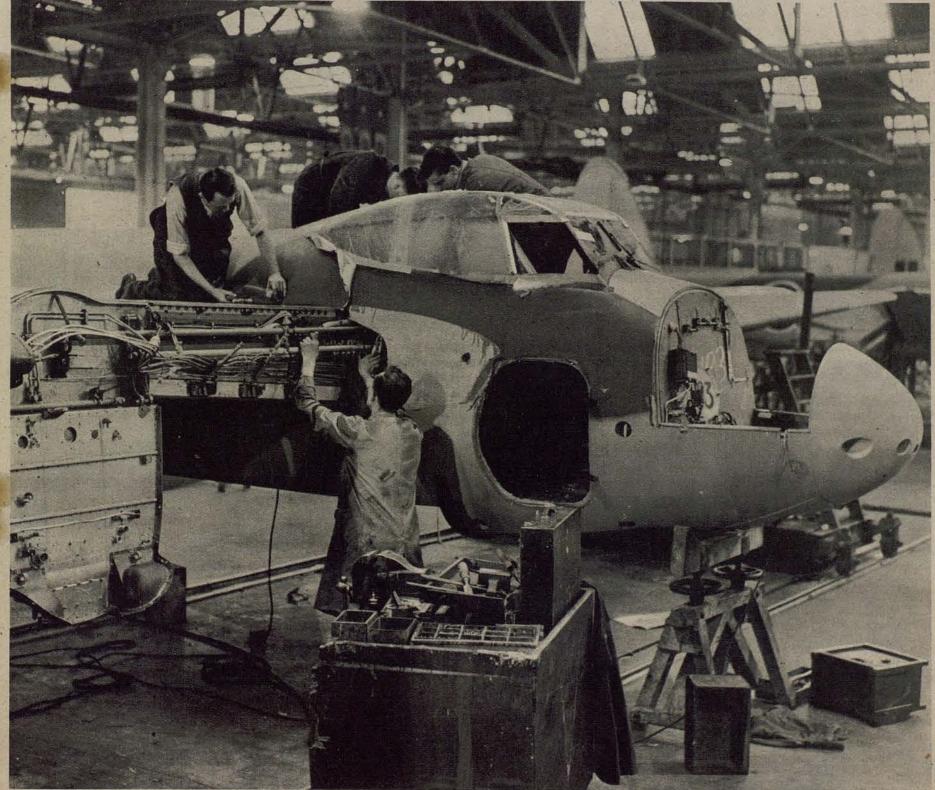
The booms of the front and rear spars of the Mosquito wing are not made from large scantlings of spruce. For economy's sake, small pieces are Continued overleaf



13 The Outer Skin is Strapped Down to Adhere to the Balsa Thin strips of metal clamp the plywood on to the balsa filling. It is left in this position for some hours while the sandwich sets.

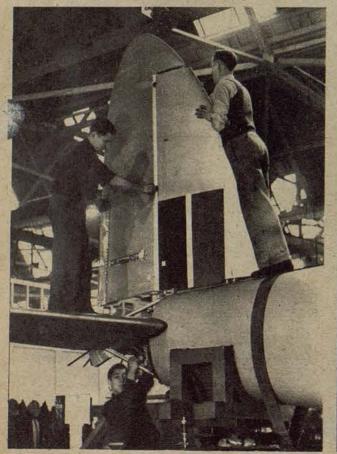


14 They Lift the Completed Half-shell from its Jig Under pressure, the plywood, balsa and internal members have been formed into a single robust structure.



17 The Chrysalis Stage is Over—The Mosquito Sprouts Its Plywood Wings At last, the fuselage appears as a finished structure, ready to be lowered on to the one-piece wing made elsewhere. By distributing the manufacture of the various wooden components through various sub-contracting factories, the Mosquito can be assembled at almost mass production speed.





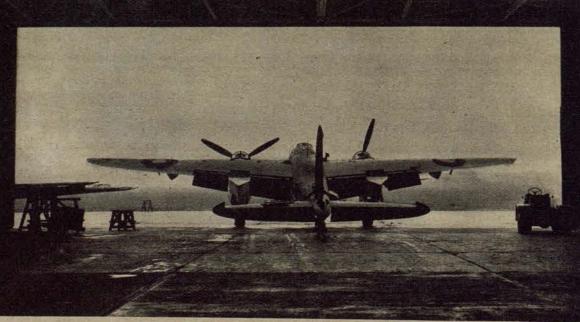
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The Mosquito's Tail 19 The fin and rudder show a strong family resemblance to the Mosquito's many ancestors.

12

18 The Mosquito's Final Inspection after the Seventeenth Assembly Stage The aircraft is still on its controls at the end of the rail-track which forms the assembly line. Propellors have just been fitted. Soon the doors will open and, rolling on its own wheels, the aircraft will be towed to the paint-shop, from there to the engine-running sheds.

used rather than the "prime cuts," and these are cemented together. These are technical points about the process which has given Britain the Mosquito. And the beauty of that process is speed. The Mosquito has already proved its value as a weapon of war, in all sorts of ways, but now it has come to be thought of primarily as a bomber of Berlin.



20 The Finished Mosquito-the Aircraft Ready to Fly Another Mosquito—a plane that can fly to Russia and back in a day—is ready to do its job in the momentous campaign against Germany.

FUN FOR ALL IN THE BARTERED BRIDE

Sadler's Wells Opera Company produces Czechoslovakia's outstanding opera at the New Theatre, London.

HE Bartered Bride" is an opera of village life among the Czechs in Bohemia. Smetana, its composer, was a Glinka had done for the Russians—develop the national character of their music. He succeeded so well that he is-known to history as the creator of Czech national opera, of which "The Bartered Bride," produced in 1866, was the which "The Bartered Bride," produced in 1866, was the first outstanding success. The people concerned in the story may be simple folk, but they are real. Even Ketsal, the marriage-broker, whose volubility contributes much to the comedy, is just the canny, grasping, would-be-clever peasant who so often figures in rustic life. Ketsal is commissioned by Tobias Misha, a farmer, to find a bride for his son, Vasek, who is a simpleton. To earn his new has persuaded the more that of Marsh

To earn his pay, he has persuaded the parents, of Marenka (Mary) to agree to the betrothal of their daughter, who, however, refuses to obey them. She loves, and is loved, by Jenik (John), a handsome stranger concerning whose ante-*Continued overleaf*

The Circus That is the High-spot of the Village Festival : The Strong Man's Act in "The Bartered Bride" It is the anniversary of the consecration of the village church, and a travelling circus has come to the Bohemian village. The performance, given by the Strong Man (John Havard) astonishes the villagers until the little ballerina on the left picks up the 500-lb. weight and walks off with it.

1 ...



The Choreographer Advises the Ballerinas Sasha Machov (centre), choreographer of this production, was principal dancer at the Prague Opera House before the war, went to Athens and then into the Czech Army.



THE BARTERED BRIDE: The Gaiety of the Circus The half-wit, Vasek, goes off with the circus and so frustrates the plan to marry him to Marenka (Rose Hill) who is really in love with Jenik (Arthur Servent).

cedents nothing is known in the village. The artful marriage-broker bribes Jenik to relinquish his claim—the "barter" of the title—in favour of Misha's son. In the end, Jenik reveals himself as the son of Misha's first wife, whom his stepmother drove from home long ago. It all ends happily, for Vasek finds consolation with Esmeralda, the dancing girl of a travelling show which has come to the village. This rustic plot is intentionally naïve, for any

sophistication would have spoiled the effect by making it pretentious, instead of the gay and charming entertainment it is. The Sadler's Wells Opera, who acknowledge the assistance of the Czechoslovak authorities in London, have succeeded admirably in preserving this attractive

and authentic simplicity. The whole of the music is based on the idiom of Czech folk-tune, and the action takes place on the anniversary of the consecration of the parish church which, being kept as a village festival, provides the occasion for much floral decoration in the traditional style, and for the hard-working villagers to turn out in the "Sunday best" of their national costumes. It also explains the presence of a travelling show, an almost inevit-able adjunct of such festivities. But, most of all, it affords the opportunity for much dancing,



The Wild Abandon of the /illage Drinking Scene The champion dancer of the village (Sasha Machov) leaps on the table. Left, in top hat, is the Marriage Broker (Edmund Donlevy) who is trying marry Vasek to Marenka.



The Clowns Look On While the Ballerinas Dance The village festival gives an opportunity for plenty of dancing and the national dance-rhythms of Czechoslovakia are heard throughout the opera.



The strong man helps to pull round Esmeralda (Keturah Sorrell). She is the girl with whom the village simpleton, Vasek, falls in love, and he gets a job-playing the part of a bear.

the nineteenth century, was originally a Czech national dance. It is said to have been invented about 1330 by a maidservant in a village of Eastern Bohemia, who improvised the step for for piano solo. In this village opera it is restored

to plane solo. In this vinage opera it is restored to its native environment. When Pamela May and Sasha Machov dance it in "The Bartered Bride," it is difficult to refrain from misquoting the old song and telling one's friends: "You should see *them* dance the Polka !" EDWIN EVANS.

The Heroine Marenka (Rose Hill) survives the opera's complications and marries her true lover.

The Simpleton Peter Pears as Vasek is an outstanding success in this production at the New Theatre.

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Picture Post, December 11, 1943







Mosley the M.P.: 1930 First as a Tory, then Independent, then Labour. He ended his parliamentary career in 1931.

The Fascist Leader : 1934 For two years his British Union of Fascists has been formed. He adds the words "and National Socialists" after Hitler came into power

The Internee: 1940 Interned under Regulation 18b, he is allowed to go to Court for the hearing of a libel action in which he is the plaintiff.

THE STORY OF OSWALD MOSLEY

Why did the release of Oswald Mosley from internment provoke one of the most violent political storms of the war? The answer is in these pictures of his Fascist movement and in the history of Mosley's political career which has been written by Tom Driberg, M.P.

LTHOUGH the tendencies which later led A LIHOUGH the tendencies which later led Sir Oswald Mosley to Rome, Nuremberg, and Holloway must always have been latent in his character, he explored the conventional political paths before straying into his lonely and shady cul-de-sac. Inherited wealth (derived largely from land), a "good" education, a "brilliant" marriage (to Curzon's daughter)—all these led obviously to a Torry condicature and in December were here Tory candidature, and in December, 1918, he

became Conservative M.P. for Harrow. But advance in the Tory Party is liable to be too slow for the ambitious egocentric : Mosley was to become what has been called "Britain's outstanding political turnshirt." He turned Independent in 1922; he turned Labour in 1924; he founded the New Party in 1931; he became professedly Fascist in 1932.

It was no doubt the accident that this was before

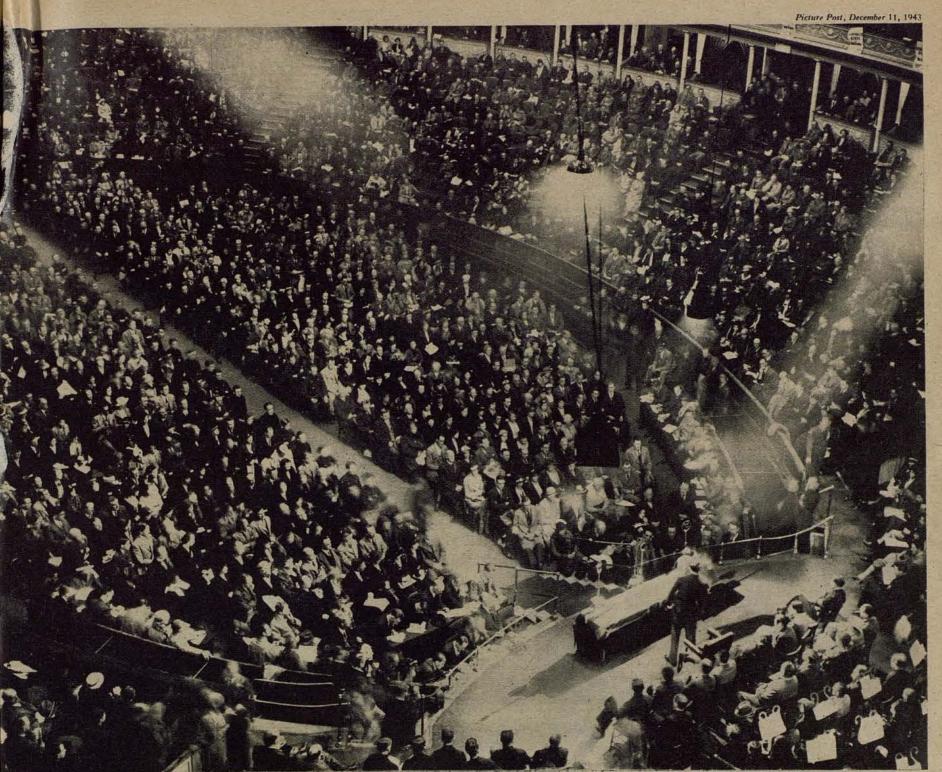
Hitler had come to power that gave British Fascism, originally, an Italian rather than a German orientation:later, the emphasis changed. The anti-Semitism which had been at first disowned was practised which had been at first disowned was practised strictly after the Nazi pattern; the words "and National Socialists" were added to the name of the British Union of Fascists. With his aristocratic background, Mosley was a convert peculiarly acceptable to Ramsay Mac-



Mosley's Plan for Britain When he reviews his supporters before an East End march in 1936, a preview is given of his New Britain-the uniformed men, the dragooned women, the obedient civilians.



Pupil and Master He visits Mussolini in Rome in 1933, a year after he has founded his own Fascist Party.



The Attempts to Rouse Mass Emotion Mosley has all the limelight on him at the Albert Hall, in 1934. Later he moves to bigger displays—at Olympia and Earls Court.

donald, who made him Chancellor of the Duchy of Lancaster. He was never a Socialist in any sense of the word that would be understood in the Labour movement ; in 1924, addressing a Labour demonstration at New Cross, he seemed to be visualising the Labour Party as the party which was saving Capitalism, and spoke with approval of the steady rise in market prices. At Cambridge, in the same year, he described the Army and the Navy as Socialist institutions. Ironically, in retrospect, it was in this year that

Ironically, in retrospect, it was in this year that he accused Mr. Churchill of "strutting in a black shirt which he had begged, borrowed or stolen from Mussolini." In 1926, too, he talked of "blackshirted buffoons making a cheap imitation of icecream sellers." Six years later, he was to decide that buffoonery might, after all, pay. It was while the Mosleys were in the Labour Party that they bought a house in Buckinghamshire for for each improving it at a cost of (10 000 or so

It was while the Mosleys were in the Labour Party that they bought a house in Buckinghamshire for £9,000, improving it at a cost of £10,000 or so more; and also took two adjoining houses in Westminster. (A newspaper explained: "The simple truth is that Mr. Mosley, faced with the housing shortage, knocked the two houses into one . . . some 16 rooms.") There were disagreeable reactions to this in the slums of his prospective constituency, so he left his own luxurious car at home, and, for the period of his next election contest, *Continued overleaf*



The Attempt to Glorify a Single Man Mosley sits at Fascist headquarters for an Italian sculptor, de Marchis. His work is typical of the art which Italy had to put up with under the debasing influence of Fascism.

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THE STORY OF OSWALD MOSLEY-contd.

used an "old hired car." It seems fair, indeed, to say that Mosley's Socialism was always and only play-acting—the play, inevitably, being built around the elegant juvenile lead.

He was a busy and restless member of the Labour Party, anxious to thrust his capricious projects on his fellow members, and always in the most spec-tacular way. In 1928, special trains carried 2,000 members of three Divisional Labour Parties to a garden party at his country house; in 1930, he invited 250 people prominent in the working-class movement to discuss the forming of a new group. This was the clearest indication yet given of Mosley's approach towards Fascism, though the word was not yet used publicly, for the new group's policy was to be (a) Nationalist, (b) "Socialist"— Socialism being conceived of "as a series of public utility corporations under which the States will assume ownership, but leave the direction in the hands of the trained business men who now run our industries."

How Mosley formed the New Party

This began to be too much even for the Labour I his began to be too much even for the Labour Party whale : next year (1931), it spewed out its indigestible and sinister Jonah who, not unnatur-ally, took to attacking it for having "grossly and shamefully betrayed its pledges." As politicians say, he went out into the wilderness. He was by now a baronet, and the wilderness consisted of a villa on the Riviera. There he hatched the New Party.

There are many now prominent in politics, especially on the Left, whom it is easy to embarrass by reminding them of their association with Mosley in his New Party period. It is hardly just to do so. To many of the more impatient and ardent spirits it must have seemed a hopeful breakaway from the

stale rigmarole of the old Parties. He gathered a fair galaxy about him : John Strachey, Harold Nicolson, Oliver Baldwin, Peter Howard, many others. Most of them were quickly disillusioned. The New Party's "National Policy" had too obvious an appeal to the most savage elements in the city. Mosley's Socialists left him, with a public protest that he was leading his Party "in a Conservative or Fascist direction." In the 1931 election, the New Party candidates were defeated ignominiously; as Mosley stood facing a hostile crowd at Ashton-under-Lyne, he turned to John Strachey and said with intense bitterness : "That is the crowd which has prevented anyone doing anything in England since the war." Strachey has since said : "At that moment British Fascism was born. At that moment of passion Mosley found himself symbolically aligned against the workers." In January, 1932, Mosley visited Rome and talked privately with Mussolini and Starace

In October, 1932, the New Party was transformed "Mein Kampf," "The Greater Britain," was published. The essence of his doctrine was now this: "When we are confronted by Red terror,

we are certainly organised to meet force by force." And, of course, the great capitalists must be reas-sured : "Our aim throughout is to rid productive industry of its financial burden . . . the only means of enforcing economy is the constitution of a strong Government."

What Mosley's Fascism Meant

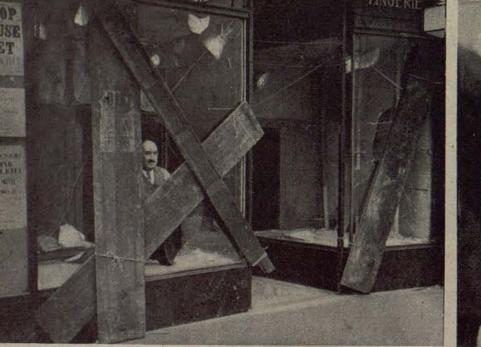
Mosley's Fascism followed the authentic-models in that it (a) pretended to be a movement of the workers and small traders, and used superficially revolutionary and demagogic slogans; (b) was, in fact, largely financed by some of the most powerful and reactionary industrialists; and (c) made its deepest psychological appeal to the discontented, rudderless, frustrated youth of the middle class. Mrs. Naomi Mitchison, describing the notorious Olympia meeting, wrote : "It struck me that the stewards could be divided into two classes : one, the larger one, real 'toughs' with the nearest I have ever seen to the 'criminal face,' and the other, nice blonde, romantic-looking boys not much over twenty, who want, above all, to be able to worship a leader." In 1939 I described the audience at a Mosley meeting at St. Pancras as "unpolitical-looking toughs, weedy middle-class youths, a few comfortably elderly women."

It is indisputable that Mosley's organisation did, in the true Hitler and Capone tra-dition, actually hire "strong-arm men" for protection or terrorism. It is equally indisputable that Continued on page 26





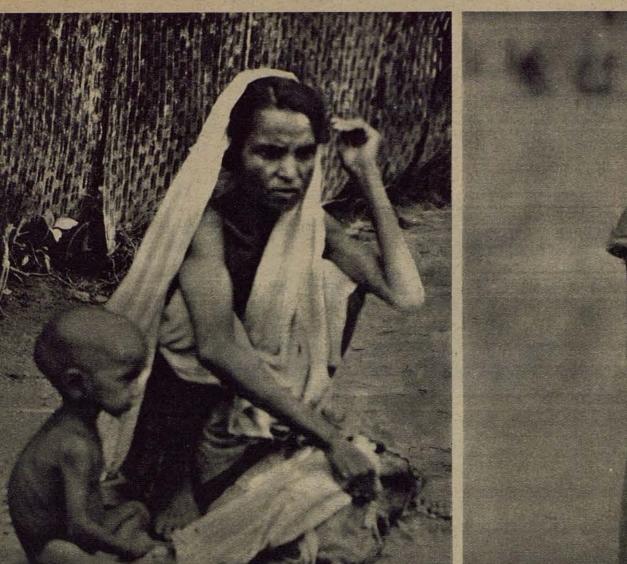
The Wreckage on the Streets Mosley's opponents barricade a street in Bermondsey. The police clear the streets of timber, fences, railings and bricks.

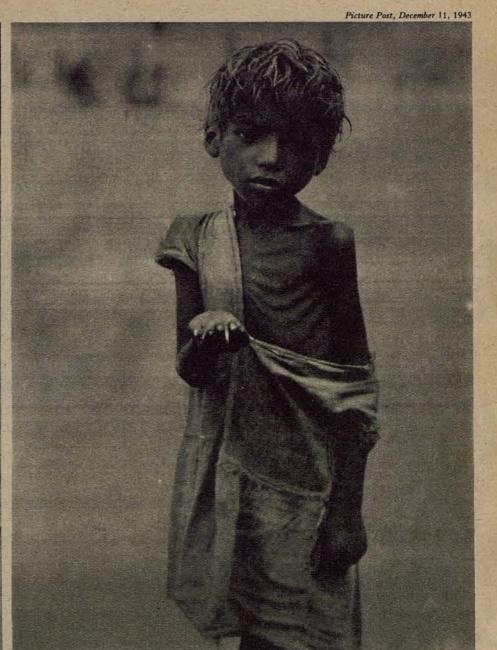


The Shops Smashed by Anti-Semitic Hooligans Mosley's procession has passed down Mile End Road. After it, Fascist-minded youths have run along the street smashing up Jewish shops.



The Arrests and Street Fights Fascists have tried to seize anti-Fascist banners. Brawls are being fought out along the street. And police mass their forces.





The Living Corpses at the Wayside Can that be a baby, that little object sitting there, with everything shrunk except its skull? Is that a baby like our own? What does its mother feel, sitting there beside it? Does she think the famine was "inevitable"?

The Orphan Who Begs in Silence

A child is standing in the street, its skinny paw extended. It is hoping that somebody will put food into the paw. It makes no sound as we go past. Perhaps it cannot make sounds any more. Soon it will cease to hold out its hand.

PICTURES WE WOULD RATHER NOT PUBLISH

They offend us. They will offend everybody else. But we have a duty to recognise what has happened in India.

THESE are not pleasant pictures—but compared to a number we are not publishing they are moderate. They come with the authority of a great paper, the *Statesman* of Calcutta.

At the moment the Indian famine has been eased. Viscount Wavell has been to the city of Calcutta, and the villages, and seen for himself. He has used the army to organise camps for the destitute and to provide transport for food.

While we rejoice in his bold measures they only underline the fact that such measures should have been taken long ago. The responsibility cannot be evaded—by the retiring Viceroy, by the Government of Bengal, by Mr. Amery, Secretary of State for India, or by ourselves, the British people, in whose name all that has been done is done—and all that is not done has been left undone. The easing of the Indian famine is not an end

The easing of the Indian famine is not an end of the business, and a signal for us to forget all about the Indians once more. It ought to be a beginning—a signal for us to realise our responsibilities. It is a hard thing for us to look at these pictures. Their message to us is that we must insist on knowing what is done in our name throughout the Empire. It is not enough to think of India as a red triangle on the map whose destiny can safely be left to Mr. Amery and the India Office.



The Indian Who Needs to Beg No More He is not worrying any more. He is not standing begging in the street. He is not hoping for a plateful from the Friends Ambulance Unit, who are doing wonders with small resources. He is just lying in the street. He does not even ask for his thin body to be cleared away.

THE EMIR FEISAL LOOKS OVER THE ROYAL STABLES

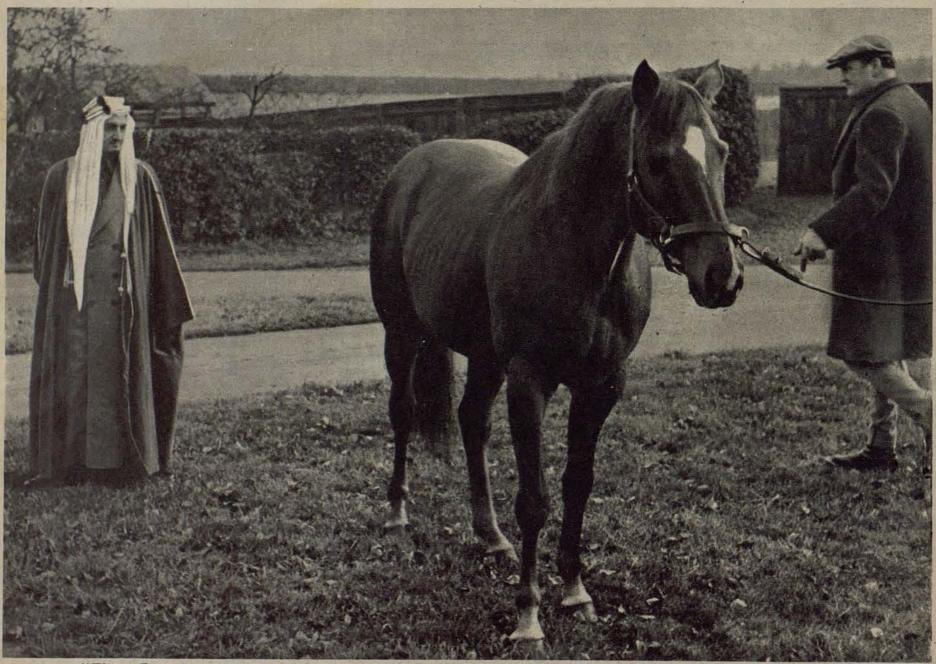
Freemason Lodge, Newmarket where the King's horses are trained is visited by the sons of King Ibn Saud, of Saudi Arabia.

A t a time when the crisis in Lebanon was exciting the Arab world, the Emir Feisal, second son of King Ibn Saud of Saudi Arabia, arrived in Britain with his brother, the Emir Khalid. Feisal, a tall, imposing man, who wears brown robes and a gold-barred headdress, is Arabia's Foreign Secretary and Viceroy of Mecca, and he usually leads the diplomatic missions sent abroad by his father. Since he first came to London at the end of the last war, he has paid several return visits, and was last here early in 1939 for the Palestine Conference. And now he has just been to America on President Roosevelt's invitation.

In Britain, the Emir Feisal and his brother have been living in a suite at a London hotel guarded by formidable servants in Arab robes and carrying swords. They have been to lunch with the King and Queen at Buckingham Palace, they have seen Mr. Attlee and other Ministers. They have done



The Prince and the Sheikh Look at the Prancing Sire The Emir Khalid (right)—younger brother of the Emir Feisal—walks round the paddocks at Freemason Lodge. On his right is Sheikh Ibrahim El-Suleiman.



"This is Precipitation:" Capt. Boyd-Rochfort Tells the Emir Feisal about One of the Most Valuable Sires in Britain Capt. Cecil Boyd-Rochfort, on the right, talks and gesticulates as he circles one of the most valuable properties in his charge—the winner of the Ascot Gold Cup in 1937—now earning some of the highest stud fees in Britain. The horse is only ten years old, but stands with the patience of age.



The Prancing Sire Looks at the Prince and the Sheikh Casanova is grazing in the paddock when the Royal party arrives. He stops grazing, lifts his head, and then lifts himself to get a better look at what's going on.

the usual round of military establishments, and they have been to see some horses.

Picture Post, December 11, 1943

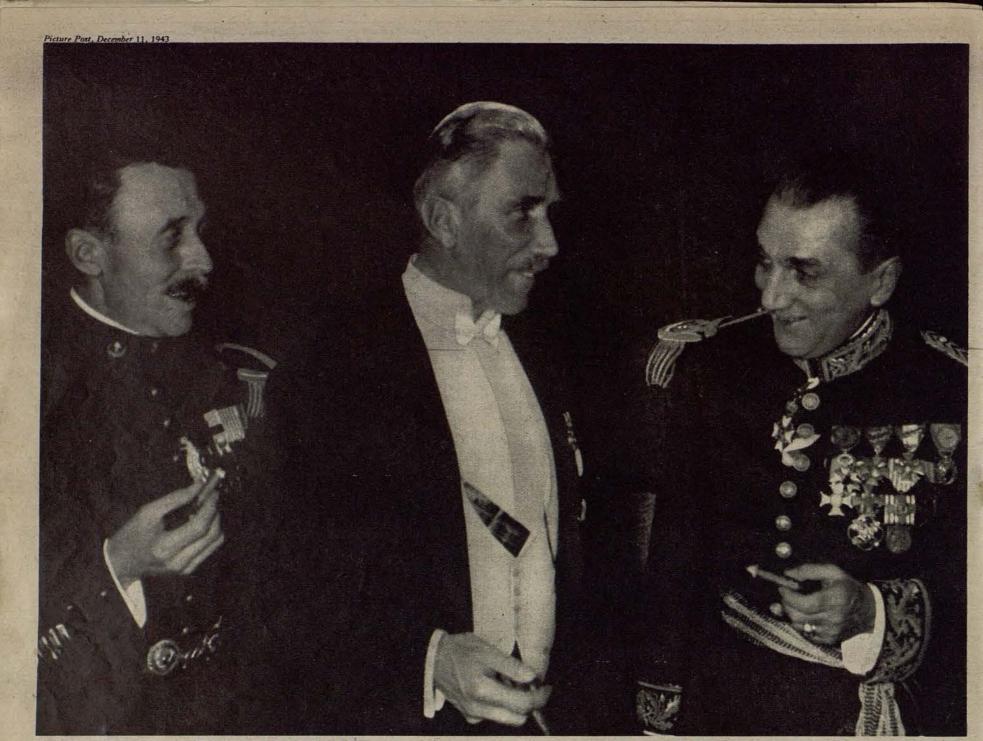
Freemason Lodge is where the King's Newmarket horses are trained, and where that memorable Ascot Gold Cup winner, Precipitation, stands at stud. The man in charge is Captain Cecil Boyd-Rochfort, tall, red-faced, and as non-committal as most responsible trainers. He's an Irishman, whose family came from County Westmeath, and he started as manager for Sir Ernest Cassel, then took a few horses belonging to Marshall Field, went to see this American patron in America, and brought back the patronage of other American owners—William Woodward, J. H. Witney, and J. E. Widener. In fact, Boyd-Rochfort's stables became the American outpost in England.

The war came to cut down American racing interests in Britain, but last year Boyd-Rochfort took another big step forward, for it was decided that the King's horses at Egerton House – and the yearlings to go into training—should be trained at Freemason Lodge. So the Emirs, during their visit, saw all the horses owned by the King which are not with Fred Darling at Beckhampton. And they saw the stud managed by Boyd-Rochfort, where the star is Precipitation, who has made up into one of the finest stallions of his time, as his father, the unbeaten Hurry On, did before him, and who is of particular interest to breeding experts because he is restoring the fortune of the West Australian line.

Australian line. The Emir Feisal is a breeding expert, and owns 200 horses in Arabia. What did he have to say after his visit? "Here is a fine country," he said, "where everybody is doing his duty. I have seen this for myself. And I am glad that sport, in the form of love of horses, is not being neglected. That in itself is significant of the country."



"This is Casanova—a Son of Hyperion": The Emir Feisal Inspects the Second Fashionable Sire at Freemason Lodge The Emir knows what to look for in a horse: he is a renowned horseman in Saudi Arabia, and has two hundred horses of his own. Casanova's stud fee is only half Precipitation's, but this sire is in the fashion, too. He was foaled in 1936.





Von Papen the Country Gentleman He comes of Junker, land-owner stock, and likes to ride in the Tiergarten, Berlin's Hyde Park.

Von Papen the Diplomat

January 31st, 1934. He has a smiling conversation with two French officers at the French Embassy in Berlin. They smile back at him. But do they believe him?

VON PAPEN, THE FOX

Whenever there are big moves behind the scenes in Europe this man is always there. He is a man to watch and to beware of.

VON PAPEN—the great intermediary, the perpetual envoy of Germany at war, the ambassador at large, the Catholic who peddles the principles

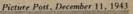
at large, the Catholic who peddles the principles of anti-Catholics, the secret agent who leaves his dispatch case in taxis, the failure who has never been sacked. Never in the battle, yet usually at the point where the battle may be decided, the whereabouts of Franz von Papen are always of interest. One moment he is carrying out his duties as Ambassador to Turkey, pressing Sarajoglu to stay out of the war. The next moment Stockholm says he is talking peace in the Vatican. Then he is somewhere else putting forward the case of the German Junkers and industrialists which he advanced in his Marburg speech of 1934—the only time in his life that he has had the courage to be other than non-committal.

However unreliable von Papen has been to the Governments who trusted him, he has always behaved consistently with his own record and the interests of his social class. Like most Junkers, his career began as a professional soldier in a feudal Catholic regiment, stationed before the last war in Western Germany. When war broke out, he was already military attaché at the German Embassy in Washington, one of the "dancing attachés" whose recommendation for their post was an ability to ingratiate themselves by their smooth manners with America's Social Register.

Having thus acquired, a large connection with influential toadies and snobs, von Papen was appointed Chief of Germany's Intelligence Service in the U.S.A. Here he developed his own special technique of mingled diplomacy and sabotage, which he has since reproduced in Turkey, as though to a pattern. When British and neutral ships blew up in U.S. ports, von Papen, smiling his way through Boston drawing-rooms, was the man who paid the saboteurs. His greatest plot, to destroy the Welland Canal, failed. A Federal Grand Jury tried him for his criminal conspiracies. He was found guilty and expelled.

He was found guilty and expelled. The neutral ship which was to carry him to Germany touched at Falmouth. It was boarded by the British authorities, and the documents establishing von Papen's share in a whole series of "accidental explosions" were discovered. Von Papen went on his way to Germany, and as Chief of Staff to the Fourth Turkish Army, with-

Von Papen went on his way to Germany, and as Chief of Staff to the Fourth Turkish Army, withdrew from the public eye. After the war, he settled down as a country gentleman, waiting patiently for the hour when a *coup d'etat* would overthrow the Weimar Republic. By marriage to the daughter of a wealthy Westphalian manufacturer, he had links





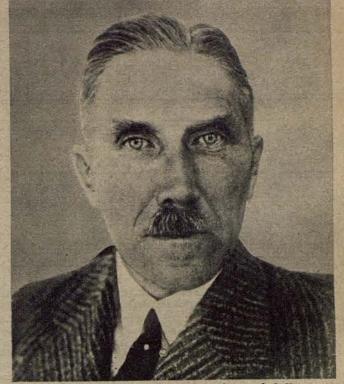
The Ambassador to Austria Back from a mission to Austria in 1936, he reports, at the opera, to his bosses.

with the powerful industrialists. By birth he was joined to the military, land-owning class which regarded "politics"—that is to say, the politics of the liberal statesmen—as bad form. Between 1918 and 1932, his chief social relaxation was at the Herrenklub—the Gentlemen's Club—where, to-gether with Von Schleicher and, sometimes, Von Hindenburg, he'd chat about the "good old days" when there were no Communists and no National Socialists, and the Liberals knew their place. In 1932, von Papen had his big chance. Backed by the land-owners, the industrialists and the Catholics, he became Chancellor of the Reich. Von Schleicher was his Minister of Defence. Within two years, von Papen had to yield his place to Hitler. Von Schleicher was shot in the Nazi purge, and von Papen himself only escaped with his life because he was a protégé of Hindenburg. His speech at Marburg to German industrialists in which he had asked for the re-establishment of Conservative principles in industry and Govern-ment, stood him in bad stead with Hitler.

But soon he is in favour again, first as Am-bassador to Austria, then as Plenipotentiary-at large, till, at last, we hear of him as Ambassador to Turkey. "I come as a dove of peace," he is reported to have said at Ankara's airport. From his record, we might have forecast what would happen. On we might have forecast what would happen. On December 2, 1941, a Turkish merchant ship was mysteriously sunk. On February 24, 1942, a a time-bomb blew up in a main Ankara street. Von Papen said the Russians did it. Russians were arrested, and relations between Russia and Turkey were temporarily strained. Von Papen was succeeding with his old tricks.

Does von Papen represent a serious force in Germany, or is he merely a slippery diplomat? He certainly stands for two classes, the military and the industrial class, which have combined with the Nazi Party, but would no doubt be ready to betray them at a convenient time.

Von Papen, as a dove of peace, needs careful watching. The olive branch in his beak carries an explosive charge



The Face That is Never Out of Office When his work in Austria is done, Hitler appoints him Plenipotentiary and Ambassador Extraordinary.



Von Papen the Democrat Born of an aristocratic family, he despises the very people who cheer him in the Berlin streets after the Reichstag elections of 1932.



Von Papen the Nazi In 1933, the Stahlhelm and the Nazis get together in a great demon-stration. Von Papen is the man who brings them together.



Von Papen the Good Catholic He attends Church after the opening of the Reichstag in 1933. He uses his Catholic connections to further the anti-Catholic aims of the Nazis.



Von Papen the Good Fellow At the races, he does some verbal back-slapping with Goering. Part of his success is that he is at home in many different kinds of society.

A PICTURE POST REPORTER STANDS FOR PARLIAMENT

A by-election is being fought in Darwen. Polling-day is December 15. One of the candidates is Honor Balfour, a reporter on our staff, who stands as an Independent Liberal.

THIS is not really an article for the bulk of Picture Post readers at all. It is a few words for the benefit of a very few of them—the electors of Darwen in Lancashire, in whose con-stituency a by-election is being fought.

Now Picture Post belongs to no political party. It attempts to put before its readers the ideas and policies of all parties. We have, of course, our own views on political and economic questions. It is doubtful whether any paper that has *not* is of much value to people at the present time. But we try to give the views of those who differ from us a full and fair showing on all the great controversial issues of the day, and, when the General Election comes to be fought, our task will probably be to explain rather than to fight.

Ver the Darwen by-election we have a small piece of explaining to do, too, which should not be mistaken for a piece of fighting. Of the candi-dates, one, Honor Balfour, is a reporter on our staff. The Government candidate, Captain Prescott, has the full support, not only of the Conservative Party machine, but of the other party leaders. He will come before the electors with a letter signed by Mr. Churchill, asking that he should be returned the House of Commons. Nothing we can say will add much to that. But outside our office and her friends, and out-

side the Liberal Party, of whose Executive she is the youngest member, Honor Balfour is probably not well known. If the electors of Darwen are to learn anything about her in the extremely short space that has been allowed them for their by-election, they will only learn it by attending her meetings, from their local newspapers, or from us.

What Sort of a Candidate is She?

We urge electors to attend the meetings of each candidate, and form opinions on their merits for themselves. In the meantime, and for those who cannot attend meetings, we will try to give them some idea of the candidate who is known personally to us.

Honor Balfour's life has not been easy. She was born in Liverpool. Her father, who was an acting captain in the Loyal North Lancashire Regiment, was killed in action in France when she was five years old. She went to school at Liverpool and to

Liverpool University. From the age of sixteen she gave music lessons to raise the money for her fees to Oxford. From our experience of Honor Balfour as a musician, this would seem to be the only incident in her life which she ought to bury in incident in her life which she ought to bury in obscurity. At seventeen, she did a social survey of Merseyside. At eighteen she went to Oxford, where she took an Honours Degree in Politics, Philosophy and Economics. She is now a Master of Arts of Oxford University. She was the first woman to be President of the Oxford University Liberal Club Liberal Club.

At the age of twenty-four she fought a by-election, not for Parliament but for the Oxford City Council, as a Progressive Liberal. On the day of the election she was faced with the task of finding a home for fifty Basque children, refugees from the Spanish Civil War, and at the same time getting herself elected. She did the first, and very nearly did the second. She worked on the Oxford local paper, the Oxford Mail, until in 1938 she joined

the staff of our own paper, not yet born. Honor Balfour has been on the staff of Picture Post since before October, 1938, when the first number appeared. She is one of the remaining few who shared the effort of its planning, the tension of the weeks before it first came out, and the excite-ment of its early success. During these five years one quality has impressed itself on us all-a restless activity and a boundless willingness to take trouble.

Her Work During The War

A reporter's life in war-time is not much fun. It includes an immense amount of travelling, under difficult and sometimes exhausting conditions. The restrictions that weigh on us all, weigh with treble heaviness on those whose business it is to find out the facts in spite of them. Honor Balfour is a

the facts in spite of them. Honor Balfour is a worker. The proof is the increasing amount of work that we continually pass on to her. She is not only a worker, she likes working with other people. She loves committees. She has a gift for organising. She can unite the most im-probable people in a cause which she feels, and makes them feel to be important. makes them feel, to be important.

She has also what every good reporter must have, the determination to get to the bottom of whatever problem is put in front of her. Masterly ministerial



Speaking-But Not at an Election Meeting This Time Down in South Wales, Honor Balfour is inviting the people of a Welsh valley to a meeting, to discuss plans for the possible reconstruction of their area after the war.



Honor Balfour at Work It is October, 1942, and she is up in a Lancaster bomber, making a test flight. A few months before she had been working in an aircraft factory, making notes for a special article.

evasions are of little use against her good-humoured but ruthless inquiry. She is not impressed by people in important positions, above all when they do not talk what she considers to be common sense. She is not impressed, at present, it appears, by the fact that she is opposing the whole Government by taking part in a by-election at all.

This list of qualities adds up to something, but not enough to make a first-rate Member of Parliament-one of the most exacting, as well as one of the most important, tasks any of us can undertake. But there are two more points to be added to the list. First, Honor Balfour is young, just over thirty years old. She is not asking to be sent to Parliament in order to crown a long life of genial activity with a final dignity. She cares very little about dignity at all. She wants to get into Parliament young, so that she can spend a lot of time, and a young person's energy, on the job.

Secondly, the task of politics, and the business of improving the life of the ordinary man and woman through constitutional political action, is her passion. She seldom talks, or seems to care very much, about anything else. If we listened to her, our paper would be filled with the problems of social reform, and with discussions on national and international affairs. If she enters Parliament, for Darwen or for anywhere else, it will not be to relapse into inactivity. She will not make one of those M.P.s who can always be counted on to toe the line, and whose names are never heard again after election day-until the day when they cease to be Members of Parliament or of anything else.

Well, there she is-and there are the electors of Darwen. Let them meet, and see how they like each other. If they don't like her, let them look else-where. We urge them again to hear each candidate before making up their minds. As for us, we stand to gain either way. If the electors of Darwen want Honor Balfour, we shall be prevend of barwen want Honor Balfour, we shall

be proud of her success. If they don't, we shall be extremely glad to have her back

TOM HOPKINSON.



And How They Wear Them To soften the leggy look, the American girl slips a skirt or wrap-around tunic over her tights.

The New Kind of Tights Tights are the newest American college girl fad. In these skin-tight woollies, collegiates look like frogs or gnomes, dancers or racing cyclists.

A CRAZY NEW FASHION FROM THE U.S.

American college girls call them "leotards"-the new one-piece woollies which cover you from head to foot.



They're Warm for a U.S. Winter College girls claim that these tights are draught-proof, the warmest fashion in years.

THE thing they remind you of most is grandma's combinations. They cover every inch of you with Victorian modesty, including your arms to the wrists and your legs to the ankles. They're the invention of American college girls, who call them "leotards," which, according to one dictionary, are garments worn by trapezists and acrobats.

We can think of two good reasons why they won't be worn over here. First, you'd never get enough wool, and second, they're not too flattering and second, they re not too flattering to your legs and figure. But pro-bably the sharp cold of the American winter has driven the American girl to this strange silhouette. And then, American college girls are notorious chasers after novelty, and with their neat figures and fresh good looks they can wear some absurd looks, they can wear some absurd things and get away with them. The leotard is made of wool or

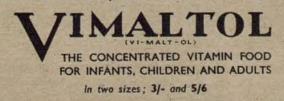
jersey. To take away the leggy look, the college girl wears a skirt over it, or a sleeveless tunic. Either way, she has a very snug outfit. She can keep warm indoors and out in this new kind of tights.



TRUST your child to remind you when to renew the supply of 'Vimaltol.' With its delightfully sweet orange flavour, this delicious vitamin food is irresistible to children—it is as nice as the nicest jam.

Moreover, 'Vimaltol' possesses important advantages for increasing strength and weight, maintaining reserves of energy and fortifying resistance against winter ills.

Prepared from the finest ingredients and incorporating the results of present-day dietetic research, 'Vimaltol' is a most valuable addition to your child's dietary at all times. Being highly concentrated, 'Vimaltol' is very economical in use. It makes a delicious spread on bread.



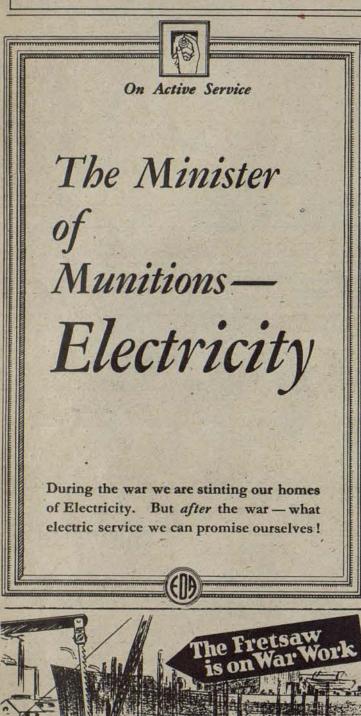
V132

Picture Post, December 11, 1943

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We regret that we cannot supply these famous toys today, but they will be ready for you again after the war. In the meantime, if you are in any difficulties with your toys, write to

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Perhaps it doesn't cut out the hull of a battleship, but it does come in somewhere in the planning and construction of most war weapons. Think, too, what a HOBBIES FRETWORK OUTFIT can mean as a Convalescent Camp hobby or in the Rehabilitation Centre. Which explains why there are so few Outfits and Fretsaws for civilian use. There'll be plenty when we've won.

OSWALD MOSLEY (Continued from page 18)

many big employers, in their turn, hoped to use Mosley for the same purposes. Unfortunately, the law of libel prevents the printing of most of their names. But it cannot be denied, since it is all on record in the files, that the *Daily Mail* for a limited period, under the late Lord Rothermere, gave Mosley the most intensive and uncritical boosting he has ever received from any but his own newspapers.

The Olympia meeting alarmed some of Mosley's more tepid followers; it inflamed his sadists and his power-seekers. Such exquisite official sensitiveness to Mosley's sufferings has been shown, that it is worth recalling some details of what was done at Olympia.

These are extracts from signed eye-witness accounts :---

"Leaving the building by the Blythe Road entrance, I saw a man being half carried, half dragged, by eight men in black shirts to the gates. Here they stopped, stripped him of his trousers, and assaulted him in a way that made him scream with agony. They then threw him into the road." A doctor: "It was quite clear that most had been subjected to

A doctor: "It was quite clear that most had been subjected to a severe 'beating-up', and were not suffering merely from such injuries as would result from the ejectment of an unruly heckler." Ritchie Calder (well-known scientific journalist): "A man rose

in the body of the hall, raised a heavy walking-stick, and smashed his neighbour over the head. Instantly a mob of Blackshirts swarmed round... They set about the victim of the stick attack. They hit downwards on his head and neck with a peculiar form of 'rabbit-punch.' They hit him body-blows, bore him to the floor, trampled on him, and kicked him as he lay there. They then lifted him ... and carried him down the aisle. His head was hanging limp. Blood was streaming from him. As he was carried through the audience, I saw a Blackshirt, wearing an officer's belt, deliberately take his clenched fist and smash the helpless, halfconscious victim across the face."

Why Mosley is Significant

Mosley-Fascism was not, as is sometimes said, a mere pansy copy of the real thing. It was bloody enough. In 1936 Mosley was awarded a farthing damages, and no costs, against John Marchbank, N.U.R. leader, who had alleged that Mosley had recommended to his followers such weapons as rubber clubs filled with shot, knuckle-dusters, and knives. It was in 1936, too, that he acknowledged the support he was receiving from British industrialists, but denied the Home Secretary's statement that he received money from abroad. In this year also he advocated the return to Germany of her former colonies.

This was what William Joyce, now the Nazi radio commentator, said of Mosley: "The greatest Englishman I have ever known . . . when the history of Europe comes to be written, I can assure you that his name will not be second to either Mussolini or Hitler." A satirist, however, wrote of him as "a littler Hitler, or a teenyweeny Mussolini." In himself, he is insignificant; it is as a symbol of the enemy forces within this country that he captures the headlines and excites the loathing of decent working people.

lines and excites the loathing of decent working people. Soon after Mosley's release, the *Daily Telegraph* announced that he had given "a personal undertaking" that he had "finished with politics." No doubt, Mr. Morrison would deem his promises more likely to be kept than those of Hitler; he remains, after all, an English gentleman, whose wealth was derived from the land. An estate in Oxfordshire is not inappropriate as this phlebitic fuhrer's last territorial demand.

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Life holds plenty of excitement and adventure for Joan these days, and sometimes more than a little danger. But when it's over — Vinolia, a cigarette, and a happy lean back : sheer well-earned bliss.





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