

Read Tony Hancock's own story: page 9

NORTHERN EDITION

No 375 JAN 4, 1963

5P

JAN 6 to JAN 12

# TV TIMES

## CLIFF RICHARD and THE SHADOWS

Val Parnell's  
Sunday Night at the  
London Palladium  
8.25 p.m.



# HANCOCK

## PART TWO

OFF-TO-WAR for me meant volunteering for the R.A.F. with a Bournemouth friend, Slim Miller, who had been with me in George Fairweather's concert party.

I tried for air crew but failed the medical — on eyes — and found myself with the R.A.F. Regiment at Locking, near Weston-super-Mare.

Even during my earliest square-bashing days it was clear to any superior officer, who happened to be interested, that here was a man of considerable A.C.2 material.

Indeed, I remained one for the next 3½ years, a record that was beaten only once, I believe.

It is fair to say, in fact, that my career in the R.A.F. was completely undistinguished. Totally. Throughout.

It was at Locking that, I suppose, I was first rumbled. We were on a 14-week course which involved a route march every Wednesday.

This was the plan: the first week you endured a one-mile march in full service marching order, complete with kicking strap, or whatever the thing was called, a canister, a kitchen sink, the lot.

I did that one mile and I

realised this was not for me.

Fortunately there was an entertainments officer, and we used to put on a show every week. He signed a chit for me which said I must be off all duties on Wednesday, the day of the route march, to rehearse the show.

By a happy coincidence he forgot to date it, so while the others were struggling on their route marches, and they got a mile longer each week, I would produce this thing and nip off to Bournemouth to collect props and things or make excuses about needing make-up.

Unfortunately, when I produced it on the day of the 14 mile march, they got me. They said 'Sorry, there are no more shows.'

So on went the kicking strap, the canister, the kitchen sink, the lot, and off I set.

By this time, of course, the rest of them were toughened to it. I wasn't.

I really don't remember the last few miles. It was so agonising. My feet were practically aflame, and I had to be helped in by a couple of friends.

They really rumbled me then. I was marked definitely an individualist and a rebel.

But I showed this by very quiet, subtle means. I had to; such as when I had a very interesting experience with the Commanding Officer of a station near Stranraer.

There I was, with my

## The day I had the C.O. shovelling for me

by TONY HANCOCK

barrow load of stones and shovel resurfacing a path outside the Admin Block for the C.O. And I was shovelling quietly away when along came the Big Man himself.

"Oh no, no, no, no. That's not the way to do it at all," he said.

"Oh, really," I said. "I'm sorry, sir, I thought it was," tugging away at my cap.

"Oh, no. Look. This is how it should be done."

And without so much as a by-your-leave he had taken my shovel and started throwing stones around like a man who had lived in a glass house all his life.

"There you are, now do you see what I mean, Hancock?"

"Well I think so, sir, but I wonder whether you would mind just showing me that wrist flick bit again."

Off came his jacket, his tie was loosened and the gravel was flying. "I still don't quite see it, sir. Sorry if I seem a bit dim."

That last remark really inspired him.

And I must say that to this day I have not seen a path better resurfaced than by that C.O.

But the strange thing is that he wouldn't let me go.

And I suppose I did have my uses. You see I was in charge of the coal, which among other things entailed filling up a barrow with the stuff, pushing it round for miles and miles and miles and then laying the fires.

And lighting them.

And a whole lot of time.



On the way to success: Hancock guys an R.A.F. type in a show

effort and materials could have been saved if only the brass at Whitehall had taken note of my firelighting method.

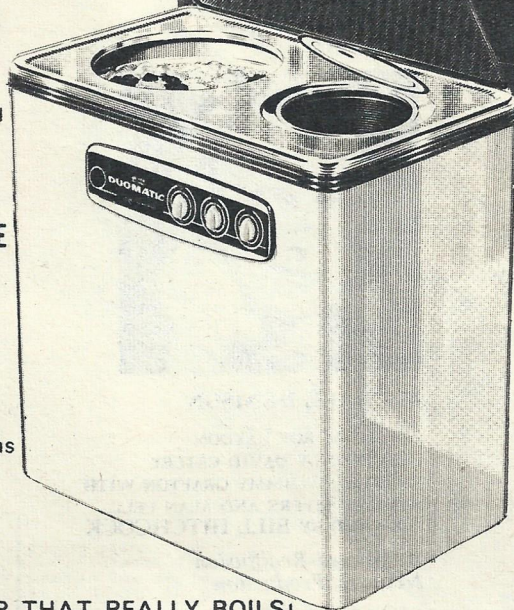
There was none of the fuss and bother with wood and paper and getting the right draught. All you needed was a bit of rag well-soaked in paraffin, and having selected your fire—leaving the door well open behind you, incidentally—you tossed it among the coal, threw a lighted match after it and got out quick.

Please turn to page 34



NOW WE'VE SEEN ALL THE OTHERS...

# WE'VE CHOSEN A DUOMATIC Triumph



**BECAUSE** only Duomatic offered us a full **TWO YEARS GUARANTEE**

**BECAUSE** they backed it with **TWO YEARS FREE MAINTENANCE** plus the **FASTEST FREE AFTER-SALES SERVICE IN BRITAIN**

**BECAUSE** we were given a **FREE HOME DEMONSTRATION** of the 'Triumph' in the 'real life' conditions of our own kitchen.

**BECAUSE** the 'Triumph' has all the features we wanted:-

- \* A BUILT-IN SAFETY HEATER THAT REALLY BOILS!
- \* TWO AUTOMATIC EMPTYING AND TRANSFERRING PUMPS!
- \* AUTOMATIC SET-AND-FORGET CONTROLS!
- \* TWIN P-U-R-R-POWER MOTORS FOR LONG LIFE!
- \* HIGH-SPEED SPIN-DRIER THAT TAKES A *DOUBLE BLANKET!*
- \* DIRECT RINSING STRAIGHT FROM TAP INTO SPINNER!
- \* RUSTLESS CABINET—SO EASY TO CLEAN!
- \* GLIDE-AWAY CASTORS THAT *WON'T SCRATCH FLOORS!*
- \* TABLE-TOP COVER. *NOT AN EXTRA—INCLUDED IN THE PRICE*

— all these, and so many more!

**BECAUSE IT COSTS SO MUCH LESS THAN OTHER MACHINES!**

**NO EXTRAS!  
IT'S COMPLETE**  
for only

# 55

**GNS. CASH**

**BECAUSE YOU BUY  
STRAIGHT FROM THE FACTORY**

**NEW LOW DEPOSIT**

**HIRE PURCHASE TERMS AVAILABLE**  
Including sickness or accident insurance

**JUDGE FOR YOURSELF BY POSTING THIS COUPON NOW!**

To: Duomatic Ltd.  
(Dept. TV32), Victoria Road, Romford, Essex

Please send me, by return post, your

**FREE COLOUR BROCHURES**

giving full details of Duomatic Washing Machines

NAME

ADDRESS

TV32

POSITIVELY NO CONNECTION WITH ANY OTHER WASHING MACHINE COMPANY

## The day I had the C.O. shovelling for me

from page 9

They used to go like a bomb. The only thing was the black stains on the ceilings. That seemed to bother them a bit.

Oh yes, I got on very well at that game until somebody whipped my compound. I kept the coal in a wooden compound and from the outside you couldn't see a lump of it in the early days . . .

Suddenly there were great gaps in the wood and I had to complain. The chaps were chopping it up and putting it on their fires. If they had used my paraffin principle they wouldn't have needed the wood at all. I tried to explain this—but it didn't come off.

This camp, as I said, was on the edge of Scotland, and it was so miserable that if the sheep moved you were delighted, because it made some sort of a joke.

It was near Stranraer, which I may say is the Paris of West Scotland. It's a 'smash! You can't see a sign of life after five o'clock in the afternoon.

Chuck a caber about, have a quick dance over the swords, cut your feet to ribbons, and away you go. A marvellous Scottish evening out!

That's why I and anybody who could remotely call ourselves an entertainer was in demand.

I had been entertaining right from the start. It was important that anybody who could do anything should do it. Myself, I was doing anybody's act by this time. It didn't matter wherever it came from. If it was any good it was in. And we had a very laughable outfit called the Corporals' Choir.

Everybody slept with their boots on — well, you might take them off if you were one of the elegant ones.

Basically, all you did when you got up was straighten your tie, and you were dressed. Everyone shaved fully dressed, and so suddenly there were all the Corporals' Choir staring at those terrible mirrors in the ablutions at 7.30 in the morning, singing the Whiffen-poop Song in the boots they had been wearing in bed.

**Next week: Life overseas with Ralph Reader's gang shows.**



Snudge in a scene from the show at 7.30

## 7.0 Double Your Money

STARRING  
**HUGHIE GREEN**  
The popular quiz game with the  
**£1,000 Treasure Trail**  
HOSTESSES  
**Nancy Roberts Julie De Marco**  
ORGANIST **Robin Richmond**  
*Questions and answers verified  
by Encyclopaedia Britannica*  
DIRECTED BY **ERIC CROALL**  
*Associated-Rediffusion  
Network Production*

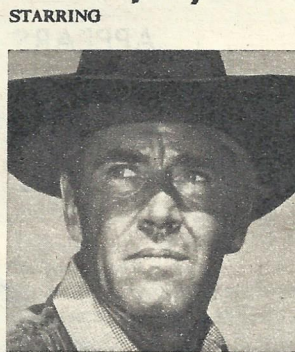
## 7.30 Bootsie and Snudge

STARRING  
**ALFIE BASS BILL FRASER**  
IN THE STORY  
**Man up a Statue**

CAST IN ORDER OF APPEARANCE  
*Bootsie Bisley* ..... **Alfie Bass**  
*Claude Snudge* ..... **Bill Fraser**  
*First workman* ... **Harry Littlewood**  
*Second workman* ..... **Bill Maxam**  
*Policeman* ..... **Jeremy Lloyd**  
*Editor* ..... **Neil Wilson**  
*Office boy* ..... **Larry Viner**  
*Police inspector* ... **Robert Raglan**  
*Photographer* ..... **Clifford Earl**  
*Programme presenter* ..... **Jocelyn Stevens**  
*Politician* ..... **Ronald Adam**  
*Politician's secretary* ... **Edwin Apps**

WRITTEN BY **BARRY TOOK AND MARTY FELDMAN**  
DESIGNED BY **STANLEY MILLS**  
DIRECTED BY **ERIC FAWCETT**  
PRODUCER **PETER ETON**  
**GRANADA TV NETWORK PRODUCTION**

## 8.0 The Deputy



STARRING  
**HENRY FONDA**  
*as Simon Fry*  
**ALLEN CASE**  
*as Clay McCord*

AND INTRODUCING  
**READ MORGAN**  
*as Sgt. Tasker*

IN THE STORY  
**Meet Sergeant Tasker**

Sergeant Tasker is assigned by the army to open and manage a supply office in Silver City. Tasker is a man who loves action, and in particular a good fight. He has plenty of chance to fight when he helps Chief Marshal Simon Fry and Deputy Clay McCord ...

## 8.30 Hancock

STARRING  
**TONY HANCOCK**  
IN  
**The Eye-Witness**  
BY **GODFREY HARRISON**  
WITH  
**PETER VAUGHAN**  
*as Det.-Sgt. Hubbard*  
**ALLAN CUTHBERTSON**  
*as Ian Fairblow*  
**John Cater**  
*as Det.-Con. Tom Flagg*  
**Pauline Yates**  
*as Dulcie Main*  
**Joan Benham**  
*as Lady Passer-by*  
AND  
**Keith Pyott**  
**Geoffrey Denton**  
**Maitland Moss**  
**Robin Chapman**  
**Lane Meddick**  
**Gareth Robinson**

MUSICAL DIRECTOR **DEREK SCOTT**  
DESIGNED BY **RICHARD LAKE**  
PRODUCER  
**ALAN TARRANT**  
*MacConkey Presentation*  
*ATV Network Production by  
arrangement with Bernard Delfont*  
See page 9

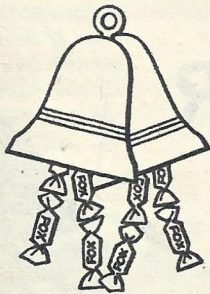
## 9.0 News

*From the newsroom of ITN*

## 6.45 Sports Outlook

IN WHICH  
**GERRY LOFTUS**  
introduces Granada's own sports programme, with the liveliest interviews, most forthright views and most interesting news about Northern sport  
PRODUCER  
**DAVID WARWICK**

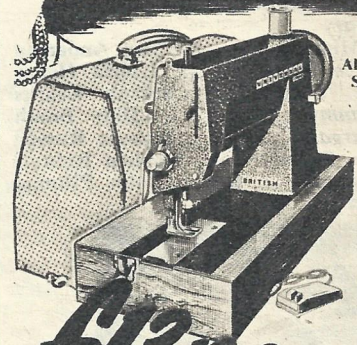
Happy  
New  
Year  
with  
them!



**FOX'S**  
*Glacier*  
REGD TRADE MARK  
**MINTS**

CLEAR · COOL · REFRESHING

*Every woman's dream!*  
The **SewMaid**  
BRAND NEW ELECTRIC PORTABLE



The ONLY All-British Electric Sewing Machine that sells for less than £14 complete

De Luxe Models from 35 gns to 68 gns

If you've an old machine you'll almost certainly get an allowance in part-exchange

**£13.19.6** OR EASY TERMS

★ TENSION CONTROL ★ STITCH LENGTH ADJUSTER  
★ 200v-250v AC/DC MOTOR ★ QUICK CHECK BOBBIN  
★ ELECTRIC BOBBIN WINDER ★ FOOT CONTROL for VARIABLE SPEEDS ★ STYLISH CARRY-COVER

Fill in this coupon and POST TODAY. In return you will receive a colour folder listing your nearest UNIVERSAL shop!



Please post me FREE colour folder, without obligation.

NAME .....  
ADDRESS .....  
TOWN .....  
COUNTY ..... (U.K. and Ireland only)  
UNIVERSAL SEWING MACHINES LTD (P.O. Box 141)  
27-33 HURST ST., BIRMINGHAM 6. (MID 7901) 4/1/63 TVT 14

**BUY DIRECT (from factory) & SAVE!**