

The policeman hesitated a moment. Then, very deliberately, he replied, "No missis, I don't see. Here, come out a minute my man . . . Now . . ."

"I tell you 'ees potty . . . Absolutely potty . . ."

"Wait a bit. Wait a bit . . . Now, let's hear it my man. What was it you were saying?"

"Well, it's like this 'ere. On Tuesday night I was coming 'ome from school."

The policeman interrupted. "Blimey missis, you're right after all. Sorry to bother you. Good day . . . Good day . . ."



Fox Photos, 6 Tudor St., London

*Gracie at the B.B.C.*