MORE FEED LESS WASTE IN COMMUNAL FEEDING

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Title: When Is A Kiss Not A Kiss. Track: Ditto.

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communal feeding centre on the ground-floor of a block of working-class flats. For every meal since the day it began people have queued up. Although the food's good and cheap there's no charity about it, the Centre pays its way and provides a comfortable restaurant at fish and chip shop prices.

The big saving is in the kitchen and the catering. It's an old wives' tale that two can live as cheaply as one, but it is true that large numbers can be fed together much more economically than they can in separate homes - and with a fraction of the labour. A quarter of a ton of potatoes are eaten here every day.

Look! An Egg!

Service is on the cafeteria principle, every man his own waiter. Six hundred can sit down at a time, and every day more than a thousand people have meals in this centre.

(CU Milk Pudding) It's a fine thing for men, and for a woman, quite a treat to have something and know she won't have to wash up. The Ministry of Food will pay for similar centres in any towns prepared to run them. There's no charge on the rates; the centres make a small profit. Liverpool's taken the lead. It's up to other places to follow suit.

- (One Scene without voice)

One meal's barely over before they're lining up for the next. It's part of the new social order - a Savoy grill for the working man and his wife.