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Title: All The King's Horses.  
Tracks: Moon's Our Home. L. & M. Special.

Lines: Stagg.  
Voice: Do.

A north-country town welcomed its first mobile laundry, under the emergency washing service for bombed-out people. There's no charge so it was popular from the word 'Go'. Four girls work in each van. They've got all the water they want, cold and electrically heated, while four electric washers deal with the clothes as fast as they come in. After the wringer the things go under the automatic iron.

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(SV INTO CABINET) A heated drying-cabinet completes the process. Each van can wash a thousand garments a day. It shows how machines could banish that Monday nightmare. The bombed-out women collect their laundry only two hours after they brought it. Women who haven't been blitzed don't half envy them.

Lord Woolton, hot on the trail of the Black Market, warns everybody concerned:

S.V. "I want to talk to you about what is called racketeering, or the black market. It is being stopped. These food cheats are the enemies of the people. They've been cunning, but they haven't been cunning enough. They've had neither scruples nor conscience, but we've caught them - the small fry, the petty cheats, in their thousands. But it's the big fish that I'm after and we are getting them - help us to get the rest. They'll get no mercy from me. There must be no dirty fingers in the people's food."

America, with close on a million men in the army, can afford to let some go. The first to benefit are a few men over 28, whose families were hard up while the bread-winner could only get army biscuits. They were only in uniform three months when they went up for their discharge papers. The army's fine, they told the recruits, let's get out, quick.

There's a mighty fine recruit coming along soon, Joe Louis.

(JOE:) "As far as the army is concerned I'm ready to go any time Uncle Sam calls me."

What's you goin' to do to them panzers, Joe?