

FINE FEATHERS

Hens, ducks, geese, turkeys and bantams, worth up to £100 each came to Westminster for the National Red Cross Poultry Show. Christmas dinner prospectors were there, but the birds weren't talking turkey. Every bird gets a medical from the vet before going on parade and most of 'em don't like it a bit.

Twenty five hundred birds from as far away as the Scottish hills and the tow of Cornwall flocked to the feathered jamboree. Experts agree that British Stock Poultry after six years of war is fitter than ever. Even people whose only contact with a hen is a carton of dried egg, turned up in force.

Here's that man again - still getting the bird.

There were birds with hats, birds with black faces, birds with - sorry sir. The cockin had spats long before man decided to follow suit. What will nature do next?

Hat designers keep on trying but the hen can still show them a feather or two. Quit crowing, pal, that's a Pathe copyright.