

From Halborn Borough Council, a novel idea for teaching road safety to children. From scrap materials they have made miniature models of roads and traffic signs. As the youngsters play, they learn safety-first rules. Lining up to cross the road, there is a halt for the traffic lights.

This is the way to get your letters posted - safely.

There is another way of getting there. Ask a policeman.

Hats off to the latest answer to Scotland Yard's recruiting drive.

At Duralley, Gloucestershire, our reporters look in at the opening session of a novel golf school. To work people of Lister Engineering comes Leslie Cotton, brother of famous Henry. He's there to teach Golf the easy way.

12 lessons are said to be enough. After that, down come the handicaps.

Just to show both ends of the story, here's how not to do it.

Arriving at London Airport is Princess Elizabeth to christen BOAC's new air liner: "Elizabeth of England." Handling an aircraft requires a special technique. The Navy's traditional bottle is replaced by a silver beer jug. But the liquid is still champagne. "Elizabeth of England" is the first completely new air liner to be built since the war. Also the first to be fitted with a pressure cabin. She will fly between London and Montreal.

At London Airport back from Australia is the Duke of Gloucester greeted by the Duchess of Kent. He is welcomed, in the name of the King, by the Lord Chamberlain. Later the Duke went to Buckingham Palace. The King's brother is home after two years as Governor General of Australia. During the King's visit to South Africa the Duke of Gloucester will be the senior member of the State Council.

One year ago, a man came home to number 19 Bessington Road, Nottingham. His name was Harry Nicholls. On his tunic he wore the single maroon ribbon of the Victoria Cross, the highest honour the British Empire can bestow on any soldier. He came home to a wife and child.

But what happened to ex-Corporal Harry Nicholls, V.C? Presumed dead (his wife presented with his honours), he came back to the head-shake and the wordy sympathy. He was one of thousands of little men back home with a claim to a place in the brave new Britain he had fought for. Out of battledress, ill from wounds, he found no work. The day came when - to keep his wife and child - Harry Nicholls V.C. was forced to seek public charity. For his V.C. he received two pounds ten shillings every three months.

Now Harry Nicholls has been given a pension of eighteen shillings and ninepence a week. He has also found a job - not in the Britain he fought for but six thousand miles away in Rhodesia.

This was the story of Harry Nicholls, ex-guardman, ex-athlete. For all you know and we know, there are hundreds of others like him who risked everything and received nothing. Pathé News will not allow any similar injustice which comes to its notice to pass without exposure. The British public will not stand for this.