AROUND BRITAIN

To a Belfast cinema come prominent Ulster personalities for a gala midnight matinee in aid of the Ginematograph Trade Benevolent Fund. Following the Morthern Irish premiere of "My Brother Jenathan," the curtain goes up on fashious of temerrow. Besigned and manufactured in Ulster, all fabries on show are made of rayon, spun and woven on linen machinery. Under the beach coat is a pair of sareng-like shorts, the costume being completed with a one-sided top half.

Neet "Fiji" - an afternoom gown that features a bustle effect and the latest mockline.

With a hippy full skirt, this many figured dress has a bedies emphasised in white.

Irish golfer Fred Daly, the British Open Champion, heads the personality parade.

Mistaking a cinoma stage for a boxing ring, Binty Monaghan, Bolfast fly-weight, makes a champion's entry. Present also is a temperary Ulsterman, Migerian Prince Adedeyin, lanky highjumper and a Bolfast University student. Completing this all-Merthern Irish talent parade, is Beatric Campbell, Ulster-born film star. For the audience, this is cinoma-going made different.

Within a hundred yards of Big Ben - amid the nonsetep crescende of the London traffic - the War Cabinet had its headquarters. Lerd Ismy - Mr. Churchill's wartime Chief of Staff - lifts the curtain of secrecy that for six years has surrounded these six acres of underground shelters. These are the rooms of the people who had the main roles in the drama of war. Today, these quarters are as lifeless as an official communique. But although there are no sheets on Mr. Churchill's bed, every room still bears signs of that great personality.

The map and operation room still shows positions of the nation's mon and ships at war's end. This scene of many fateful meetings has been preserved as a reminder of Britain's greatest hour. George Rance - 74-year-old caretaker - who has lived here for ten years - is the custodian of this great page in British history.