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MRS. TAYLOR ACHLEVES SOMETHING

Through a hospital window, a London mother sees her new-born babies for the first time. As cameramen make Mrs. Bessie Taylor a national figure, her gunds become destined for fame. Diluted wilk is their present dist, served to them in exygen tents. But everything is well according to Dr. Hudson, who brought them into the world. Although it is the second time this year that quads are born to a British couple, the odds against them ever having been born are bearly a million to one. Their 27-years-old mother, who already has two children, achieves semething more than giving birth to quads. Four days after their birth, she is up and about, looking after her babies as if quads were an everyday affair.

Excited and happy, Mrs. Taylor is unaffected by all the fuss. Already, the Admiralty have asked her that her babies, born on Trafalgar Day, should be entered for the Mavy. But Britain's proudest nother has more immediate problems to werry her.