CELETS CUTS HIS "NO CAKE" BUDGET

Budget Day and the eyes of Britain centre on 11, Bouning Street
for the Chanceller's last-but-one national househooping account before
the General Election. Helding high Gladstone's tattered red dispatch
box, Sir Stafford hoops the crowd guessing. For weeks, armchair
chancellers (whose only experience of budgeting is to make the pay packs t
last the week) had been prophesying outs all round. But the Iron Chanceller
remains relentless and makes the nation face the stark realities of his
accounts. With the national cake given out in the form of a great
health service, there isn't any more cake to go round. Food subsidies —
which last year totalled 485 million pounds — are out, and what has been
coming out of the taxpayers pocket must now also come out of the housewives
purse. The weekly food bill goes up by fourponce—halfpouny a person and
the nation has to put up with more self-denial. But Sir Stafford has a
brighter side; The situation is much healthier than last year, he says.

By next year, there my be a reason for his smile.