

SWEETS FREED AT LAST: YUM - YUM!

Sweet rationing comes to a sticky end, and small boys everywhere hail the Food Minister their Hero of the hour. At last, after nine years on Personal Points, Britain follows up the heatwave with the Sweet-wave.

As Zero Hour approaches, the dawn patrol gathers outside the confectioners. Early birds get a special reward - mummy boxes are rifled - and even father joins the queue.

The longest memories find it hard to recall such days of plenty. Look out, Dad, that stuff makes even grown-ups do childish things. The good news that draweth old men from the chimney-corner and children from play, puts the fun back into being young. Tots' mouths have watered a whole lifetime for this great day. For years they've been cheated by the hard facts of world economy from the unrestricted orgies, once accepted as the birthright of every child.

But now "hundreds-and-thousands" are back by the million. Sherbert and rock, gob-stoppers and anised balls, lollipops and chocolate bars.

Now for the tummy-ache of a lifetime.