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BRITAIN DECIDES

By the voice of the people, Winston Churchill is once again called to guide our destiny at a time of difficult uncertainty.

The end of a cleasely fought election gives the Conservatives a small majority. With rival claims making their last appeals, we went to make our choice. One of the earliest is Mr. Attlee, with his wife and family. As Premier he asks the mation's vote of confidence, but as a citizen his vote means no more than your or mine ... and, whilst Luten voters are re-electing him, Dr. Charles Hill votes at Harpenden, prescribing a hair off the right degi

Herbert Morrison makes his mark at Eltham. South Lowisham saw that he was returned. In fact, all out-going ministers were re-elected. These days we realise to vote is our duty and, despite her 101 years, Mrs. Myers goes to the pell at Beaconsfield.

Visiting his constituency, Mr. Attlee looks in to see how things are going whilst Mrs. Attlee waits. For six years her man has led the nation.

Outside St. Stephen's Hall, Kensington, there's a huge growd as Mr. Churchill comes to do his duty.

Now voting is over and the count begins ... and in Fiecadilly as in hundreds of other control the excited growds wait for results, cheering as the race proceeds.

In clubs, hotels and restaurants good food takes second place to the drama of this night of mock and mock voting. Soon news comes that Mr. Attlee has held Walthamstow West.

By now Trafalgar Square is so full that only Helson has room to stretch an arm.

In the race to be first out with a result, Watford beat Salford who're generally first.

At headquarters, Lord Woolton (brains of the Conservative campaign) makks up the results. A slight swing to the right is beginning. Will it be big enough to put him back as Minister of Food? It's a desperately close race so far, with enough "No Changes" to label this the "No Change" election. At Transport House, Mrs. Attlee can see that her husband is not too pleased as he checks with Mergan Phillips, Labour Party Secretary. Onto into the night goes the count ... and then with the dawn the papers see a Tery vistory in sight.

And as Mr. Churchill arrives at Woodford to hear he's re-elected, he knows he will be called on to form a new government.

With the nation-wide split politically, to him we look to knit us together once again as a united people working for Britain.

HAT. SOUD

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