

THREE OF A KIND

Three young men who look alike, behave alike and even think alike are the Kirby triplets. Now they're getting ready to leave home - together as always - and their mother helps them in their packing. For her, this is a sad day, for her sons, Dennis, Allen and Brian, are off to join the Army, and her home will seem very lonely without them. From up and down the street the neighbours gather to say their farewells.

Little Ken Haywood brings three oranges as his goodbye gift. A farewell kiss from their mother and the boys are ready to leave. But thanks to Mrs. Kirby they'll still be together in the Army. A letter she wrote to the War Office asking them not to separate her sons did the trick - so here they are at Aldershot, going through the old familiar routine.

They say the Army always does everything by numbers - well as far as the Kirby triplets are concerned that number is three. What's the matter, Serge? Don't you believe it? To Allen, Brian and Dennis Kirby we wish good luck, good fortune, good-night.