

MORECAMBE AND HEYSHAM BATHING BEAUTY CONTEST.

Morecambe Stadium and beauty cannot fail to be well and truly in the eye of the beholder, for forty finalists in a national bathing beauty contest are on parade.

The crowd are on their toes, and no wonder for Abbott and Costello arrive. It's nice work if you can get it, so "leave that cup alone, Lou and concentrate on the girls".

All set for the big moment. After all, there's a thousand pounds at stake...Joyce Ross of Inverness proceeds to show what Scotland's got in the way of natural beauty...

All right, Lou...take it easy. Think of your blood pressure... But it's understandable when you take a look at Marion Hooper of Finchley... Relax, there's more to come...And now it's Dorothy Peak of Fleetwood, Number Thirteen, but who'd call himself unlucky with a lady like that? All right, mister, enough's enough. But keep an eye on the next one - Brenda Mee of London.

She's got style, figure, beauty, poise and the crowd don't miss a thing as the finalists line up.

And Brenda Mee is the final choice. Now come on, Costello - let's have that cheque. A thousand pounds doesn't come a young girl's way everyday.

There's no holding Lou especially when Bud Abbott does his stuff. But his turn is coming. What's the use? he can't take it.