RIVER POLLUTION

1st. Some It.

x_dfdfol

Dirt floating on R. Avon.

PAN TO

Stratford Theatre. L.S.

M.S.s STRATFORD

M.L.S. Men fishing

Ditto

A C.U. Fish in basket

INTERVIEW: -

Fisherman says there aren't anything like so many fish as there used to be

M.S. (Library) Fish floating on surface.

Shots of river through Coventry

M.S. Waste fluid pouring out of pipe in wall into "river"

Short sequence on Effluent Purifying Plant.

Detergent quivering on R. Irvell. M.C.U.

M.S. DITTO

DITTO - Showing whole surface covered L.S. white with detergent.

No longer the sweet stream beside which Shakespeare sang his native woodnotes wild is the River Avon as it flows past the Stratford Mem. Theatre. Instead, it's a polluted river, like so many others once the glory of the countryside.

So anybody who wants a quiet day fishing can no longer go to the mearest river and be pretty sure of a good day's sport. Pollution has driven the fish away, or they've died out.

But what are a few dead fish, asks industry, against the factory needs by which we all live? Take Coventry. The miserable little River Sherbourne is just a dump for any old iron - and much worse factories - big and small, can discharge waste fluid into it, and as the stream eventually finds its way into the Warwickshire Avon it's no wonder that river's dirty at Stratford.

It is possible to clean the waste water of industry before it goes of into rivers. Effluent Purifying Plants not only take out chemical and other impurities but reclaim valuable products in the process.

> Said to be the dirtiest river in Britain is the Irwell. As it flows through Salford it receives detergen from Mills and all sorts of other filth.

More shots of Irwell, featuring general filth, and again (as in Coventry) water pouring from pipes in wall into river.

L.S. Chatsworth House

The Contraction of the Contracti

M.L.S. Duke and B.S. leaning on bridge.

Theres Not.

L.S. R. Waddle joining Thames at Wandsworth

M.S. DITTO - Showing dirty water One or two other shots of same.

L.S. Tower Bridge.

A few pretty river scenes, not used in above sequence, form commentary wind-up.

Short of a national river cleansing policy enforceable
by law there's no means of
stopping it. Industry must
produce goods, or we all go
down the drain. Industry might
say: "What do you want, a
nation of fishermen with nothing
to eat but whay they eateh, or
50 million people with a high
standard of living?"

At world-femous Chatsworth
House a more liberal view, both
from the angling and general
public health standpoints, was
put by the Duke of Movementre
President of the Anglers'
Go-Operative Association.

200 miles south of rural Chatsworth, the anything but lovely R. Waddle, joining the Themes at Wandsworth, reminds us that London can supply an unusual angle on the pollution. issue. For though the tideway contains everything imaginable except reasonably clean water. this was once a Salmon estuary. In fact it's recorded that in Elizabethan days City of London. apprentices threatened to strike unless their masters gave them one day a week without Salmon. The only salmon in London nowadays - outside the luxury suppliers - comes in a tin.

It's up to the nation to demand clean rivers. Given the effort we can have them, AND the export drive tee. And if you're not addicted to fishing yourselfm you must admit there's no harm in it.

X-2F2FO

Caught anything?

Hey. There's newt 'ere, lad.

Then why are you fishing ? Q:

Well now: Suppose I'd stayed at home; 'dre to do gardinin, look at T.V. an ' listen to the ole woman. 'Ell of a life.

Now just look at this. Q:

SLIP PAN TO LUBBARY STORY

Ref That's somest like fishin.

(eff shot) It is, and but for river pollution 9:

our streams could be just as good.

SLIP PAN BACK TO LOCATION

I can't hardly believe it. Pichermant