

Our newsreel parade of the activities of some of the world's important people, this week takes in Mr St Laurent. The Canadian Prime Minister is here in Karachi; after a few days' stay he went on to India. In Paris --- the Lord Mayor of London is a welcome visitor, while on a visit of goodwill with the Lady Mayoress. Accompanied by the Military Governor of Paris, he ~~is~~ laid a wreath at the Tomb of France's Unknown Soldier. In London --- Princess Margaret was leaving St Michael's Church, after acting as godmother to Sarah Margaret Lowther --- baby daughter of a lady-in-waiting. And now to Berkshire --- to H.M.S. Dauntless. This training establishment for Wrens, was honoured by a visit from Her Royal Highness the Duchess of Kent, who took the salute. On parade were many new recruits who had been in the service only a week.

At St Margaret's, Westminster --- a wedding. A day to remember for the bride, Miss Mariette Hornby, and bridegroom Lt. Hall of the 11th Hussars. Even though it was the little attendants, who stole the picture.

Now across the world to Palm Springs, California, where President Eisenhower has been having a golfing holiday. His opponent is Ben Hogan --- at this time undoubtedly the world's finest golfer. We're not saying who beat who --- in case we have to explain it to Senator McCarthy.

And ~~xxx~~ --- for goodness' sake --- what have we here? Nobody else but Marilyn Monroe, entertaining ten thousand American ~~soldiers~~ soldiers in Korea. As you can see --- she was very good. And for a girl surrounded by ten thousand G.I.'s, being very good is very difficult.

Here is a delegation of Hollywood stars leaving home for the Film Festival in Brazil. Among them you will recognise Ann Miller; another is Jane Powell; and representing the males is Walter Pidgeon.

Now --- back to London; a ceremony connected with the Tail-
Waggers Club. And taking part in it, is a little man who has
walked straight into the heart of every filmgoer --- Britain's great
new star-discovery, Norman Wisdom. But at the moment he's just
something the dog brought in.

Norman was asked to christen the van by breaking a dog biscuit
over the bows; but the sort of thing that happens to him is that
nothing happens.

All well that's well at the end; ^M but although Norman usually
plays the kind of man who's always on the outside looking in ---
here, for a change, he's on the inside, ~~looking out.~~