

PAPERLESS EASTER PARADE.

12/4/55.

What sort of parade was the 1955 Easter Parade --- with our National Daily Newspapers not on Parade? It seems that deserted Fleet Street was an all-time record contrast to the popular holiday spots of Britain where, after the long months of winter weather, the ~~xxx~~ crowds enjoyed the warmest Easter for years. Strike or no strike, most of the papers held their editorial conferences as usual, and the continuity of their records was maintained. ~~xxxxxxxx~~  
~~the news picture service~~. And at Press Association-Reuter Photos --- the news-picture service --- they were still servicing the world. And --- outside London --- it was ~~still~~ business as usual.

From the News-Picture service --- here goes a still of the distribution of the Royal Maundy; and our newsreel gives in pictorial action, this charitable activity of our Sovereign that has continued for six and a half centuries. This year the Royal Maundy was distributed from Southwark Cathedral instead of from Westminster. The change was made at the request of the Queen herself, to mark the Jubilee Celebration of the Diocese of Southwark; since Her Majesty will be unable to attend the Thanksgiving Service on May 11th.

It's nice to know that in the never-ending stream of news-pictures going out to all parts of the British Isles, the smaller news items are included, as well as the topics of world-shaking importance. As well as what goes on, the Woman's Page still wants to know what goes on women.

Which brings us to the annual Easter Parade, in London's Hyde Park. This year the emphasis was on hats.

x It was a nice parade --- but rather spoilt when a jealous onlooker said: My dear -- how can she dare to wear a hat like that? She's got a face like a horse!

A news item from Hammersmith was the wedding of Mounted Police Constable Kerr and Miss Ann James, daughter of Superintendent James. ^

And from almost everywhere, the news was that traffic was so congested that the only way you could get through it, was to fly over it. A record number of Easter holidaymakers decided to make it a Continental holiday.

What they'll do to get newspapers! Well now --- let's see what's in the news from foreign parts. First of all a race for gentlemen riders in Belgium. And one of the riders is Group-Captain Peter Townsend, British Air Attache in Belgium.

A thrilling finish; with Group-Captain Townsend, nearest the camera, pulling ahead in a fast <sup>burst</sup> finish to win.

Now let's see what's in the American News. Something about Atomic Weapon Tests --- over Yucca Flats, Nevada. A new anti-aircraft missile that can destroy a fleet of bombers --- even if it misses by half a mile.

And a tragic onslaught by Nature in the southern Philippines. This was the result of eight hours of earthquakes.

Back to Britain --- and there's a regular queue ~~trying~~ of Londoners ~~it~~ trying to look like regular readers. And there's Prince Monolulu, getting really topical.

Happy Hampstead was happy as ever; though with the absence of newspapers, the men with sticks with spikes in them, complained of lack of business.

From the air --- this was a glimpse of sunny Bournemouth.

And this was Dr Brighton.

It was lovely for a change to laze and relax in the sun..... but oh! for something to read!

Bradstairs as usual had a bumper crop of visitors for its golden sands; and hiding behind the beard was Freddie on the Jetty. ^

Easter at Portsmouth meant --- the Navy's here! Portsmouth saw the ships --- and met the men.

Kempton Park --- and big crowds to watch the holiday Programme of racing. With no newspapers to give the ~~tip~~ tips --- it was a rare chance for Prince Monolulu to become Prince Monopoly. Third race of the second day was won by Running Water.

And Running water was the order of the day at Teddington --- for the Easter meeting of the Tamesis Club.

Not far away, Hampton Court proved as popular as ever with the holiday crowds.

Herne Hill --- a strong continental challenge for the first meeting of the season. Here's the Five Mile Gold Column Race, amateurs only.

And for the second year in succession, the winner was Keith Harrison of Birmingham.

x Now --- the Thousand Metres International Sprint --- a clash of the top amateurs of seven nations.

*IN THE FINAL*  
Winner again was Keith Harrison --- a mighty victory over Tiefenthaler of Switzerland. Harrison is Champion of Champions.

Now to Glorious Goodwood --- and a crowd of speed-lovers about fifty thousand strong included Aintree's Mrs Topham. Fine weather and thrilling sport combined to make this one of the best meetings to date. The big race was the Richmond Trophy for Formula One.

In the second lap Stirling Moss, driving his own Maserati, was leading the field --- hotly pursued by Roy Salvadori ---

Now look out for a complete spin round by Savadari.

Vital seconds were being lost --- but Salvadori got back into the race. And driving like a man inspired he made up vital second after vital second --- and won.

Near Chiddingfold --- motor cycle trials. What some of the competitors said, like the newspapers, couldn't be printed.

Which brings us back to the London centre of newsgathering, with holiday pictures coming in and going out. That solitary motor cyclist --- a vivid contrast to the fleets of motor vans --- still and silent in their crowded garages.

In the offices that normally hum with the non-stop daily and nightly business of telling the world what goes on in the world --- every phone is silent. Only the smoke rings

Lorry load ~~upon~~ upon lorry load of newsprint is a token of the news that might be printed --- but isn't. *And Chelsea ~~is~~ of the League*

So the <sup>E</sup>aster holiday was over; and still the enforced holiday of the London newspapers continued; and for Sir Winston Churchill began a holiday in Sicily --- on his retirement after more than half a century ~~in~~ in politics --- and in the news.