

Our cameras were sent out on a comprehensive tour to record what happened on the day of the Quiet Election of 1955. And although the percentage of those who went to the polls was down, there was, of course, a steady stream of voters all day in all constituencies.

Among those who went to the polling stations were those who went merely to look after momma -- and there was ~~xxxxxx~~ Mr Griffith of Wembley, eternally young at a 100 years old.

At places like Chatham --- the services went in smartly.

But things were done in more leisurely style in some of the agricultural ~~districts~~ areas.

At the end of the day --- the polling stations were closed to the public, and the volunteers began their colossal task of counting and recording the many millions of voting papers.

As night fell, crowds began to gather to wait for the results; --- and after a day that was mainly fair, came a steady downpour of rain.

Following the state of the parties at Conservative ~~H.Q.~~ H.Q. was the party's organiser, Lord Woolton. For Labour --- Mr ~~Attlee~~ Attlee waited with secretary MR Morgan Phillips. And all night long the noise of battle rolled --- but quite politely.

As one constituency crowded on the heels of another to declare results it was found that in almost all cases the Conservatives had come in ^{with} larger majorities, and Labour with ~~smaller~~ smaller. But it was not until the following day that a Conservative victory became assured. Among the results awaited with special interest, was that of a distinguished back-bencher who was standing for Woddford in Essex.

And so to the old Government under its new leader, the nation said --- Carry on!