

Glasgow belonged to the students, for one day only. The welfare state is no substitute for high spirited collection as a way of making everybody shell out for charity.

The charity's Queen for the day was Felicite van Heerden. She drove to the City Hall with the queerest escort on royal record.

Thrift was high up among the seven deadly sins today, generosity being the only quality the student collectors wanted to meet.

Lord Provost Kerr stood with Queen Felicite, as it were taking the salute. Only one man in history would have got the pay-or-else tangle - out of ~~himself~~ - Houdini himself.