A stubby Shay lumber engine, here of a thousand logging sages, speeds giant California redwoods to the mill. But disaster rides the rails!

Okay, you can relax now. It's all done with models -- nume executed by Oakland businessman Ray Maker and his friends. In their spare time they're filming an amateur western spic: "Dark Timber." Determined to ruin a rival lumberman, the villain plots against his daughter's life, an -- oh no! Disguided in a new hat, he lights the fuse that will blow the blonde beauty to bits, if the train doesn't get her first, if the powder doesn't get the train first, if they don't run out of film first. Lockout! There she blows! The tressle . . . and the girl . . . And now . . . the carge of wooden gold.

Mosh, what a mess to clean up before supper.

102692-c 102694-c 102694-c 102694-c

## MAS PIE

All aboard the merry-go-round for a 9-minute trip round the world.

Pirst stop, American - where instead of 12 below sere, folks spend
Christmas 12 fathous down. Just fancy! - turkey with seawed stuffing -
INE-licious!

Coffee? - why maturally? You'd be thirsty with all that meawater around.....

Well, I'll be a smock's uncle? I'll bet he even chews tebacce in his hip-bath...

One good thing about it, anyway - Mim never has to do any washing-up. Phow! - now we can breathe again. But not for long - as Little Well fights for her life. It's Slippery Stanley the Mertgage Man up to his dastardly designs - ch, the dastard!

On the 8.18, the here can smell semething burning. It could be Hell's cocking. It could be Elippery Stanley. It could be gumpewder. It was gumpewder. But there's more trouble ahead - for the here, this time. Oh betherations - and he's just bought a new season ticket, too....

But don't warry, folks. It's just a gag - a crowd of movie-makers spending Christmas Day filming an old-style meledrama.

So Little Hell marries the engine-driver and premises never to go off the rails again. Gook, but there's an awful mess for someone to clear up before supper.

New let's pop over to Paris, where Katherine Dunham's Negro dancers are beating tem-tems and waggling tem-tems.

If you're feeling tired after all that, count the sheep and soon you'll be as fast asleep as a puppy after a piping-het pasteurised pint.

But what's this? Only four-works-old, and directed into National Service already:

On your way, yes - you too! What a relief for mother to have such wanderfully well-behaved children. Lamb on the hoof - and now, in London, shoes on strings. These women are out shopping to buy a new pair of shoes.

But there's more to it than that. These shoes belong to the only girls in the world who never answer back - and always do what they're told. Yes - they're literally on a string. As puppets, they're poppets, showing off the latest in footwear.