

MRS. MOPP HAS A PARTY

Talk about seeing life: you should have been at Manor Place Baths, off the Walworth Road. Glamour? You couldn't move for it. And the reason? It was the annual Mrs. Mopps' Ball; the 13th actually, if you insist on your statistics being vital.

There were 450 of them. They're the Mrs. Mopps of the government offices, the women behind the scenes who keep them spick and span. But just now there wasn't a bucket or a duster in sight.

Talk about screens: You'd have died when Elsie did the Can Can. Nearly gave away her top secret.