

JEFF ARNOLD IN *Riders of the Range*

THE COCHISE AFFAIR
A NEW STORY BASED ON FACT
By Charles Chilton

THE SIX OUTRIG ARE ON SPRING ROUND-UP, BRANDING AND TALLYING THEIR CATTLE. THEIR SEARCH FOR STRAYS HAS LED THEM FAR FROM THEIR HOME RANGE AND THEY ARE CAMPED NEAR THE BORDER OF ARIZONA.

WELL, LUKE...

...JUST THAT MAVERICK TO DO AND THAT'S THE LOT

YES, JEFF, HE'LL BE NEXT

I'LL HEAD HIM OFF, YOU ROPE HIM.

YOU BET, GET UP THERE, BETSY. IT'S THAT CRUETTER WITH THE WHITE FACE WE'RE AFTER.

KEEP AT HIM, RUSTLER.

GOT YOU!

THE FIFTIES

Riders of the Range

Charles Chilton created *Riders of the Range* for BBC radio. Set in the Wild West, it quickly built a big following in living rooms up and down the country. So it was a neat idea of *Eagle* to tap into an established market. To all intents and purposes Jeff Arnold was Dan Dare on horseback and it is interesting to see how much they resemble each other in both look and character.

Jiu-Jitsu for self-defence by MAZURE

N°8 NOSE-GRIP

TO FITLY THE NOSE-GRIP, PLACE YOUR FLAT HAND ON OPONENT'S FACE, WITH YOUR THUMB IN HIS UPPER LIP, AGAINST HIS NOSE, AND YOUR FINGERS ON THE FOREHEAD.

DON'T JUST PUSH - YOUR THUMB SHOULD BE PUSHED AGAINST OPONENT'S NOSE, AND YOUR FINGERS SHOULD PUSH HIS HEAD DOWN AND AWAY.

AND PUSH OUTWARDS AND DOWNWARDS.

Jiu Jitsu

The *Eagle* was keen to keep the youth of Britain active, healthy and fit for anything. Under the general banner of 'instructional sport' items came out on all aspects of physical activity. These covered vital skills such as the best fielding positions in cricket, how to improve your dribbling in football, and how to overcome an opponent by gripping his nose. On land and in the water the *Eagle* made sure that boys up and down the country would be at the forefront of all the latest techniques. This even extended to practising your swimming on dry land, in fact, on a table. Who needs water?

SWIMMING and DIVING

CURIOUS CREATURES

BETTERLES

THE HARLEQUIN BEETLE LIVES IN THE TROPICAL FORESTS OF ASIA AND NORTH AMERICA. HE IS ABOUT ONE FOOT LONG FROM THE TIPS OF HIS HIND LEGS TO THOSE OF HIS ENORMOUS FRONT LEGS. THESE PROBABLY SERVE FOR TREECLIMBING. THE HARLEQUIN BEETLE IS A STRICT VEGETARIAN. HIS LARVAE LIVES ON THE WOOD OF TREES. THE BEETLE IS A QUIET, HARMLESS MEMBER OF THE LONGICORN FAMILY.

HARLEQUIN BEETLE (ACTUAL SIZE)

LIKE ALL BEETLES, THE HARLEQUIN BEETLE HAS TWO PAIRS OF WINGS. THE FRONT ONES ARE HORNY CASES AND PROTECT THE BODY. THE BACK ARE FLIGHT WINGS. HARLEQUIN EYES FORM HORSESHOES ROUND THE ANTENNAE AND CONSIST OF MANY 'COMPOUND LENSES' - ACTUALLY A COMBINATION OF MANY SINGLE EYES.

BACK WING

HORSESHOE SHAPED EYE

FRONT WING

PART OF EYE (VERY MUCH ENLARGED)

EAST AFRICAN TIGER BEETLE (ACTUAL SIZE)

HERE IS ANOTHER MEMBER OF ABOUT 300,000 KNOWN SPECIES OF BEETLES, A CLOSE RELATIVE OF OUR TIGER BEETLE BUT VERY MUCH LARGER. ALL TIGER BEETLES ARE FIERCE ROBBERS AND FEED ON OTHER INSECTS, CATERpillARS, ETC. THE ONE IN THE PICTURE IS ATTACKING A LONGCORNE GRASSHOPPER WHO IN HIS TURN LIVES ON SMALLER CREATURES.

BURYING BEETLE (ACTUAL SIZE)

YOU MAY HAVE SEEN THESE BEETLES (SPECIES NECTOPHORUS) IN THIS COUNTRY. THEY DO USEFUL 'CLEANING UP' WORK BY BURYING SMALL DEAD BIRDS AND ANIMALS. THEY BODD THE BIRTH PACKS UNDER THE BODY UNTIL IT SINKS BY ITS OWN WEIGHT. THE BEETLES THEN READ THEIR LARVAE IN THE REMAINS.

Practise your SWIMMING and DIVING with an Olympic Coach.

SWIMMING is a fine sport. It is useful and enjoyable, and it has great health value. The better you can swim the more fun you can have in the water, so why not learn to swim really well? Here is your opportunity. In this series we invite you to follow the activities of a crack junior team as they train for championship events in swimming and diving. Advice by the coach, and demonstrations by leading members of the team, will help you to develop speed and style in your strokes. You will also learn how to save life, how to play water games and how to dive.

We start this week with the CRAWL, fastest and most natural of all swimming strokes, so study the pictures below.

INTRODUCING your instructor, George Fryer, the Southern Counties coach who won his first swimming championship at eleven years of age and is now busy coaching young swimmers in an Olympic training scheme. "You expect more energy in swimming badly than in swimming well," says George Fryer. "It's attention to detail that makes a champion."

Here are three of George Fryer's pupils who will demonstrate the strokes. On the left is Ian Fraser, 1950 Middlesex Back Stroke champion and 1950 South Island; in the middle, Ken Smith, 1950 Southern Counties and Middlesex Breast Stroke champion, and on the right, Peter Ayl, 1950 English National Schoolboy Breast Stroke champion and 1951 Southern Counties champion and record holder. Peter will show you his successful butterfly stroke next week.

YOUNG diving instructor Harold Drees, A.S.A. Gold and silver medalist, one of the best divers in the south of England, and coach to the Olympic training scheme.

Here is the CRAWL demonstrated by Michael Blackard, a young county champion. In this stroke, the arms action is a rhythmic circling movement, pulling, stroke, stroke and recovering out of water, while the legs maintain a steady, paddling action.

YOU can practise the CRAWL on land, as Michael is doing in the picture, but don't overdo it - water practice is best. Start the leg moving first in a steady beat, add the arm movements, and then the correct breathing. Inhaling is done through the mouth, and exhaling through nose and mouth into the water on every complete arm circle, to the right or left side according to the swimmer's preference. Correct breathing is essential to a fast, smooth stroke.

ARMS: you see the leg movement, which is a continuous flap up and down at regular speed. Depth of stroke should be about twice the length of the foot, with knee slightly bent to increase whip-back, but feet fully spread and strap in line with the skin.

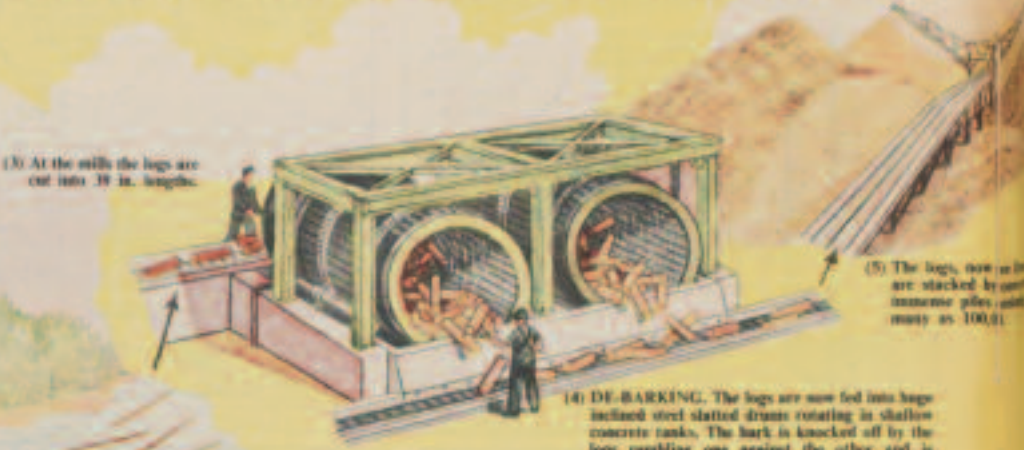
MICHAEL demonstrates a good stretching and wiggling exercise for crawl swimmers.

HOW EAGLE IS PRODUCED

The complete story from a tree to your home



(1) Spruce trees in enormous quantities come from Canada and the Scandinavian countries.

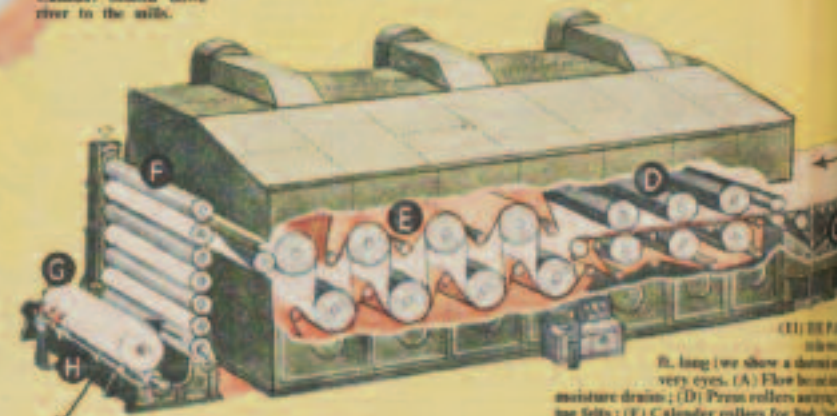


(3) At the mills the logs are cut into 18 ft. lengths.

(2) After felling and trimming the logs are (in Canada) floated down river to the mills.

(4) DE-BARKING. The logs are now fed into large inclined steel slatted drums rotating in shallow concrete tanks. The bark is knocked off by the logs rubbing one against the other and is washed away between the slats. The de-barked logs spill out into a conveyor.

(5) The logs, now free from bark, are stacked by conveyors into immense piles, amounting as many as 100,000.



(11) PAPER MACHINE. The liquid pulp (like porridge), is pumped through one end of a Fourdrinier paper machine. These machines are 300 ft. long (we show a shorter one for convenience). Here the pulp turns to paper before your very eyes. (A) Flow headstock; (B) Web of wet pulp; (C) Wire screen through which the moisture drains; (D) Press rollers squeeze felt; (E) Main paper drying cylinders semi-enclosed by drying felts; (F) Calender rollers for finishing the paper; (G) Finished roll of paper; (H) Roll cutters.

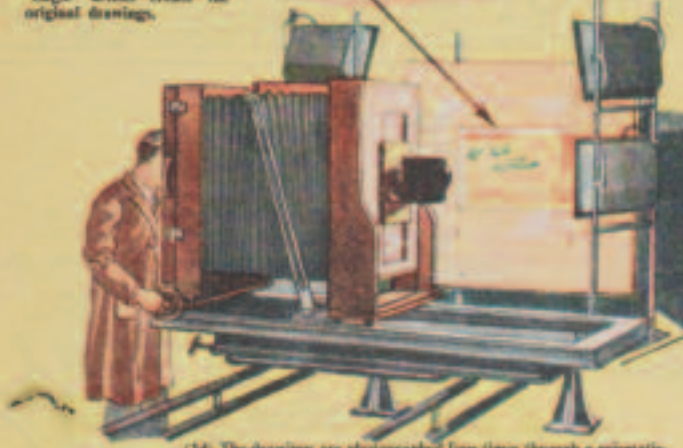


(12) Cut reel ready for printing.



(13) In the meantime a staff of 'Eagle' artists create the original drawings.

(17) The complete set of four colour cylinders are now fitted to the printing machine and a web of paper threaded up. Each cylinder runs in a bath of ink, yellow, red, blue and black, from which the excess ink is removed by a thin steel blade called a doctor.



(14) The drawings are photographed four times through a prismatic lens with four different colour filters for yellow, red and blue (the primary colours) and black.

(15) Positions are made from the retouched camera negatives and exposed, together with a fine screen to a sensitized pigment paper covered with soluble gelatine.

(16) The pigment paper, one for each colour, is transferred to one of the copper cylinders then stripped off, leaving the gelatine impression. This gelatine mould is etched, or engraved, by pouring iron perchloride in varying solutions over the cylinder. Hence the term photogravure.



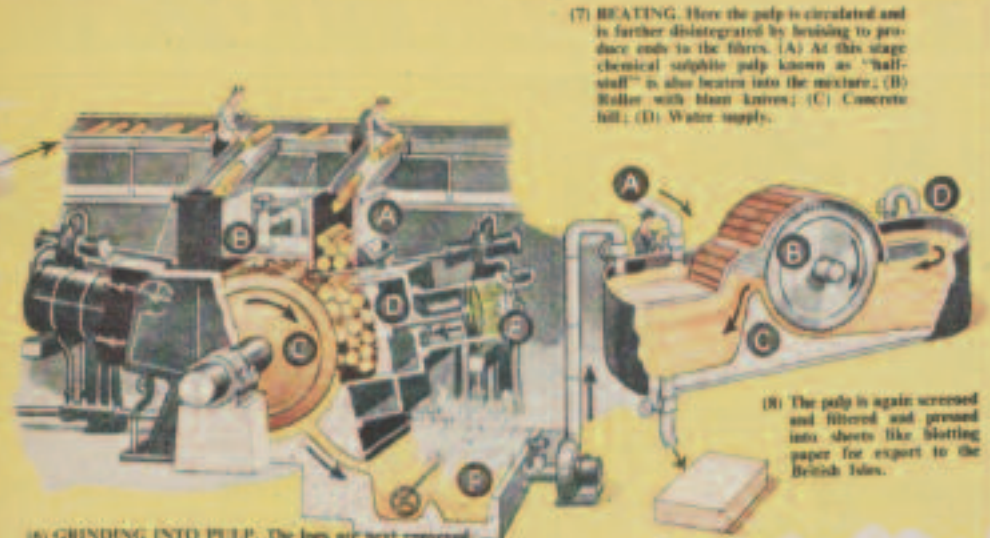
(18) ROTARY PHOTOGRAVURE PRINTING MACHINE. (A) Paper reel; (B) First colour printing, one side only; (C) Paper passes to the other end for colour printing on reverse side; (D) Ink scraper or doctor blade; (E) Printing cylinder and ink reservoir; (F) Impression cylinder holding paper against printing cylinder; (G) Second colour printing on reverse side; (H) Web is now split by a cutter into page width and parts company on its way to the folder; (I) In the meantime, the black and white section is being printed on one side at the back of this machine and passes right over to the left to be printed on the other; (J) The black printing returns and is split; (K) The four split webs come together and are cut and folded into 8 sheets; (L) Delivery of copies.

(19) Copies ready for despatch.

(21) Labelling and despatch.

(22) By road or express train to wholesaler.

(20) Pulp.



(7) BEATING. Here the pulp is circulated and is further disintegrated by beating to produce softness to the fibres. (A) At this stage chemical sulphite pulp known as "half-stuff" is also beaten into the mixture; (B) Roller with blunt knives; (C) Concrete hill; (D) Water supply.

(8) GRINDING INTO PULP. The logs are next conveyed to batteries of extraction grinders each driven by a 2,000 h.p. motor. (A) Operators slide the logs into the feed pockets; (B) Water supply; (C) Sandstone grinder roll; (D) Toothed pressure lead forcing logs against grinder; (E) Oil pressure piston cylinders; (F) Squeezing ground pulp; more water is added and the pulp, after screening, is pumped to the beaters. This is called mechanical pulp.

(6) The pulp is again screened and filtered and pressed into sheets like blotting paper for export to the British Isles.



(9) A CONVOY stream of freight ships bring the wood pulp to our shores.



(10) The imported pulp is shredded and fed to another water; here is added a liquid proportion of china clay to improve the surface and resin as a size to prevent ink spread.

PAPER MAKING

This is the story of Eagle. How many of you realize that your favourite magazine started life in a forest in far away Canada? This sequence of pictures depicts the huge organization and planning necessary to place a copy in your hands.

The first stages of the breaking down of the wood into fibres is done in two ways, one wholly mechanical, as shown here, and the other chiefly chemical. The mechanical pulp contributes 80 per cent of the mass of finished paper but as the structure of the fibres is not strong, the remaining 20 per cent consists of chemical pulp of larger fibres which bind the others together.

The chemical pulp comes from similar wood but is boiled or digested by steam into which is added a solution of sulphur dioxide and bisulphate of calcium. After washing, the chemical pulp, known as "half-stuff", is mixed with the mechanical pulp.

The pulp is imported into this country and now has to be transformed into paper, the simplified principle of which, is passing water containing the pulp over a fine sieve or screen, when the water runs away and a thin layer of pulp is left behind. This layer, when compressed from the screen, dried and glazed, is the finished sheet of paper. This finished paper 25 ft. wide comes out of the large machines at the rate of 1,400 feet a minute.

PRINTING

This is done by a rotary photogravure process which is the most up-to-date in the country and the wonderful machine which prints it is shown in simplified form.

The basic principle of the photogravure process is its use of an engraved or indented surface from which the paper receives its impression, the cylinders being flooded with ink and scraped by a thin steel blade, termed a doctor blade, so that the surface is cleaned again and the ink left only in the engraved portions to make contact with the printing paper and so produce the image as you see it.

All the colours of the original drawings must be reproduced by four colours and their combinations, so that four cylinders are produced which will print yellow, red, blue and black respectively. The superposition of these coloured printed images will reproduce the colours and tones (you learn at school that yellow and blue make green, etc.) seen in your copy of Eagle.

DISTRIBUTION

The distribution of the magazine is a system unto itself, involving careful marketing, finance and transport. At last you get it from your local shop and there is Eagle ready for your pleasure.



(23) Wholesaler to retailer.



(24) Retail shop.



(25) EAGLERS



MARCUS MORRIS, Editor.



FRANK HAMILTON, artist and author of 'Dare Dare'. 32-year-old Larkisham born. Worked on EAGLE when it was first thought of. Hobby—playing with three-year-old son Peter.



HELEN VINCENT, Editorial Assistant. Worked with advertising fees. Hobby—Music.



CHARLES GREEN, Editorial Assistant. Makes model ships and railways. Hobby—Amateur dramatics.



ERIC HODGSON, head of the first school paper EAGLE. Hobbies—Photography and Radio.



ROSEMARY GARLAND, Editorial Assistant. Writes children's books. Expert on lightbulbs. Hobby—Painting pictures.

First Birthday!

EAGLE is one year old

TELL them how the thing started," suggested someone.

"What thing?" asked the Editor coldly.

"EAGLE, of course—tell them how it began."

"And all that's happened since—up till now," put in someone else.

"Not all, I hope," commented the staff cynic.

"There are some things best forgotten."

"Like the time you put in a wrong instalment of a strip, for example?" suggested his neighbour calmly.

"Though I will say this for you—nobody noticed, which just goes to show."

"We were all together in the Editor's room at what we are pleased to call an Editorial Conference. That simply means that the editorial staff were scattered around the room in positions of varying indignance, perched on the arms of chairs and the edges of tables—and arguing about what special features to put in the birthday issue.

Various suggestions had been put forward. An editorial suggestion usually starts off full of enthusiasm and ends up rather lamely—withered by the glare of half a dozen pairs of critical eyes.

But this suggestion seemed to hit the nail on the head—at least the Editor thought so, and his decision is always final.

"Yes, I think that's a good idea," he said, "and we could put in photographs of you all—if the paper will stand it."

So that's how this story came to be written. We weren't at all sure whether you (our readers) would want to know how EAGLE started—still less what we all looked like. But we decided to risk it.

"Of course, it really all started in the bath—the idea of EAGLE I mean," went on the Editor. "But we'd better miss that part out—and how Hampson and I wangled on the idea at home for nine months and then tumbled it round London, getting turned down by one publisher after another. Better start from when Hulton Press took it up, and decided to publish. Now what's going to write the story?"

The Editor looked round the room. We strolled unobtrusively in our chairs.

"Better make it a combined effort," he said, in a determined voice. "All put down your impressions—and then we'll sort them out."

It was towards the end of 1949 when EAGLE really got going—in six months before the first issue came out. While the Editor and the staff contacted artists and writers, sorted out material, planned features and then scrapped them, and gradually battered the paper into shape, others carried out complicated research into what boys liked most to read, how much pocket money they got, and what they spent it on.

Others planned the advertising campaigns to launch the paper. Others again planned schemes for giving the paper publicity among those who were (we hoped) going to read it.

Some suggestions were more hare-brained than others. The Editor, one bright spark suggested, should parachute into Hyde Park dressed up as an eagle. Then someone thought of letting off 200,000 balloons in various parts of the country—until the thought of the time and puff required to blow up that many balloons put it out of count.

At last we decided on the *How the Eagle plan*. Cars with giant effigies of golden eagles on them were engaged to tour the country. Inside the cars,

loudspeakers announced "EAGLE is coming". Gift vouchers were hidden everywhere—the finder could claim a free copy at the nearest newsagent. And that nearly started a riot! We heard of one gang who gathered a handful of vouchers, collected their five copies from the shops, and then sold them at the street corner.

So the first number went off—and, back in the office, we held our breaths.

Then came the avalanche. Orders poured in from newsagents all over the country. EAGLE was selling like hot cakes.

But we needed more than a good start. We needed paper too. And of paper there seemed to be less and less every week—at a higher and

special badge for those who are especially helpful to others—that's the idea," we explained. "We call them spivs because that's what the spivs call people who help others. So we'll tack the badge on the spiv by being proud of the title."

Some got the wrong idea about how to win a spiv's badge. They thought the only way was to rescue someone from drowning. "Bill spends all his time by the canal waiting for someone to fall in," one father wrote. We hurriedly explained some of the thousand other ways of earning a spiv's badge. And now the idea seems to have caught on.

Then there are the letters—hundreds of them every week—from readers, giving their views and

higher price. We had to take two better decisions. We must limit the size to sixteen pages, and that meant putting lots of ideas in cold storage. And EAGLE would have to go up to 4d. But our readers went on buying it in spite of that, in some increasing numbers.

Meanwhile the rapid success of EAGLE Club almost overwhelmed us. Over 80,000 joined in the first week—and sixty thousand is a lot of letters to have about the place. An emergency staff worked all hours to get out the badges and membership cards—and each week the numbers increased.

That's how we began meeting some of our readers—at the trips and parties and prize-winning expeditions we arranged for Club members. That was the best part of all—meeting our readers.

The spiv's badge took on too—though some people didn't understand the two—'A



EAGLE gets around—in fact, all over the world. Some of our loyal readers are the children of Tombstone, Arizona.



An EAGLE reader takes a tumble while winter sports in North Italy. The rest of the party tell him what he did wrong.



Many thousands of letters reach us week by week. Here is the Editor and his secretary looking through some of them.



EAGLE readers inspect the latest MISS AGES. A visit to this London toy factory was one of the outings organized recently by EAGLE Club.

How does it all work? And who does the work? As well as our Editorial staff, we have our staff of full-time artists—some of whom you see here. Then we have many other artists and writers and show men working for us.

Here's how it usually goes. The script-writer sends in his script for a strip-cartoon—'Riders of the Range', for example (in this case Charles Chilton). This goes off to the artist who draws it in rough pencil form, back it comes for editorial



JOHN RYAN, artist and creator of 'Riders of the Range'. Trades are art—Public School. Hobby—Collecting Roman coins.



ARNOLD WOOD, Cartoonist. Trained engineer, one-time draughtsman in aircraft company. Hobby—Cricket.



JACK DARRÉ, 'Riders of the Range' artist. Was a newspaper cartoonist. Ex-Desert Rat. Hobbies—Sculpture and Squash.



NORMAN WILLIAMS, 'Golf Adventure' artist. Trained in Sheffield. Was a newspaper strip-cartoonist. Hobby—Stamp Collecting.



TEROM GOULD, 'P.C.' artist. Has 'painted' for gold, caught sharks and snakes. Hobby—Collecting New Guinea carvings.



HAROLD JOHNS, Assistant artist on 'Dare Dare'. Born in Devon, trained at Southampton School of Art. Hobby—Photography.



Here are Miss Probyn, Sir Robert and Diana posing in EAGLE studio for artist Frank Hampson in a dramatic scene from DAN DARE.

approval; back to the artist to do the finished artwork. Then when the balloons are lettered, the page is ready—some time in advance, we hope, of press day. Similarly the great number of stories sent in to us are vetted by one of our Readers, approved or rejected—and if approved, sent to an artist to be illustrated.

At last all the material is ready and it goes to Liverpool by train in a special sealed cart. A week later we get back a postpaid "dummy" of the issue for our corrections and alterations. And so the issue goes to press, and the copies roll off the machine, 12,000 an hour, 200 a minute, 3 1/2 a second. Our centrepiece this week shows how it is done.

And meanwhile our EAGLE Club staff are busy arranging the holidays and outings, and despatching the Club badges, the spiv's badges, the articles of one kind or another that EAGLE Club produce.

It's a busy life and it never stops. How about the future? Well, we've got plenty of ideas and plans—but it would rather spoil things to tell you about them now. Our aim is "Bigger and Better"—and we hope to make use of many of the ideas you have sent in to us.

Meanwhile, thank you for all your letters, encouraging and congratulating us. Although it's our birthday, not yours, we still want to wish you—and ourselves—"Many happy returns" of EAGLE birthdays.



JOHN RUSSELL, Club Staff. In charge of outside activities. Served in the Navy. Hobbies—Squash and Swimming.



DAN DARE, Colonel, Chief Pilot of International Inter-planet Space Fleet. Hobby—Jet Cricket.



When EAGLE was first started, we sent out cars bearing these large golden eagles to all the most important towns in the country, to announce 'EAGLE is coming'.

LOOK! 3 THRILLING OFFERS
NOT TOYS—BUT REAL "HE-MAN" OUTFITS!

Have they all, then... to make every boy's eyes light up with excitement and delight! Imagine the endless pleasure of owning: (A) A strong, smart, practical and efficient pair of Binoculars—only 7/6 (21/-) in "Swiss" Companion Knife—only 8/6; a reliable Pocket Compass—only 4/-; for if you can't see all things—POST FREE! on one one or two! with an additional 5/- postage. Send P.O. cheque or cash with order for immediate delivery. All goods are sent on approval. We guarantee to refund full money if returned within 7 days.

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THE SHARP BOY FOILS SABOTEURS

SEAGULL TO BE BLOWN UP!
I CAN'T GO—I'M KNOWIN!
TIME FUSE IN THIS!
S-S-S-H THAT BOY?
I'LL GO SIR!
LOOK INCONSPICUOUS!
JOLLY SMART!
WELL, SHARP'S THE WORD FOR TOFFEE!

Sharp's THE WORD FOR TOFFEE



JAMES HODGSON, Editorial Consultant. Author of five books. Went round the world lecturing in 1949. Hobby—Tennis.



CHAD VARAH, Editorial Consultant. Reports on all manuscripts. Involved after arrest by Nazis in 1938. Hobby—Photography.



EUAN MCLEAN, Editorial Consultant. Expert typographer. Involved in Office. Hobby—Driving an Austin 7.



PHYLLIS WAKE, Secretary. Has been with EAGLE since the first issue came out. Hobbies—Swimming and Cycling.

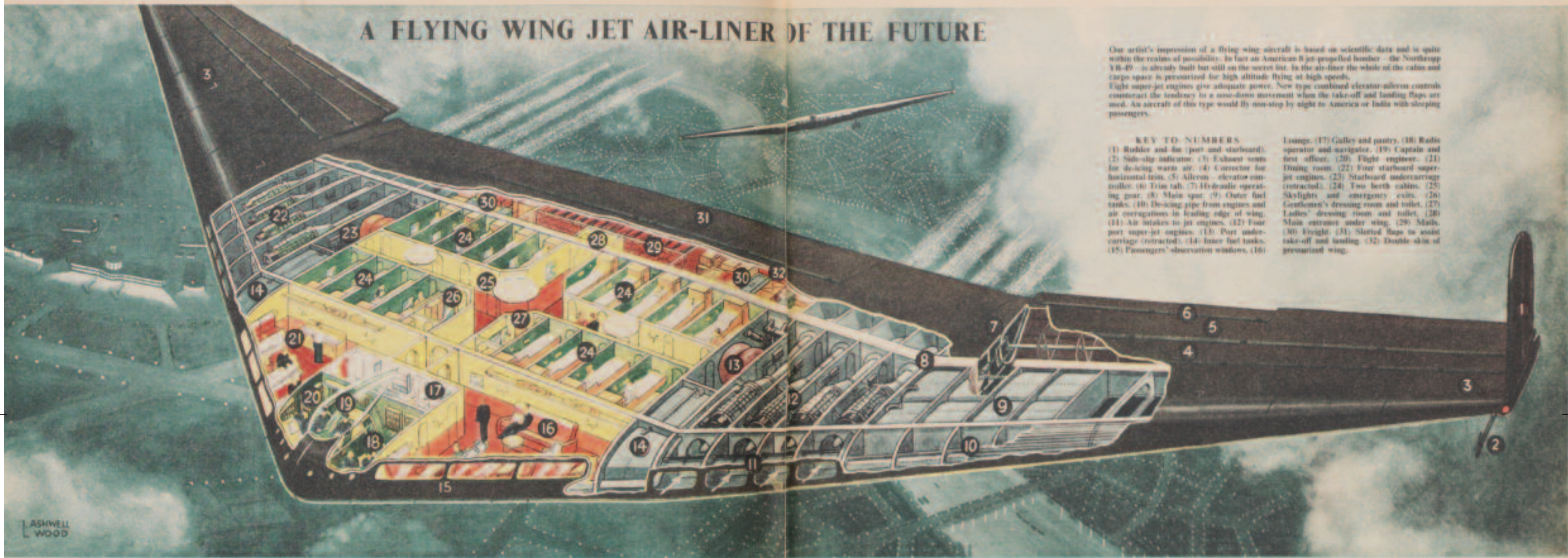
A FLYING WING JET AIR-LINER OF THE FUTURE

Our artist's impression of a flying wing aircraft is based on scientific data and is quite within the realms of possibility. In fact an American B jet-propelled bomber - the Northrop YB-49 - is already built but still on the secret list. In the air-liner the whole of the cabin and cargo space is pressurized for high altitude flying at high speeds. Eight super-jet engines give adequate power. New type combined elevator-aileron controls counteract the tendency to a nose-down movement when the take-off and landing flaps are used. An aircraft of this type would fly non-stop by night to America or India with sleeping passengers.

KEY TO NUMBERS

(1) Rudder and fin (port and starboard). (2) Side-slip indicator. (3) Exhaust vents for de-icing warm air. (4) Corrector for horizontal trim. (5) Aileron - elevator controller. (6) Trim tab. (7) Hydraulic operating gear. (8) Main spar. (9) Outer fuel tanks. (10) De-icing pipe from engines and air circulation in leading edge of wing. (11) Air intakes to jet engines. (12) Four port super-jet engines. (13) Port undercarriage (retracted). (14) Inner fuel tanks. (15) Passengers' observation windows. (16)

Lounge. (17) Galley and pantry. (18) Radio operator and navigator. (19) Captain and first officer. (20) Flight engineer. (21) Dining room. (22) Four starboard super-jet engines. (23) Starboard undercarriage (retracted). (24) Two berth cabins. (25) Skylights and emergency exits. (26) Gentlemen's dressing room and toilet. (27) Ladies' dressing room and toilet. (28) Main entrance under wing. (29) Mats. (30) Freight. (31) Slotted flaps to assist take-off and landing. (32) Double skin of pressurized wing.



FLYING WING



Dan and Co's plan to lure the Red Moon away from Earth with a chlorophyll light has succeeded and now, having met the Trees Fleet, they are transferring to Sontar's ship to watch the Trees attack the asteroid with their projectors.

DAN DARE

THE RED MOON MYSTERY

EAGLE CHRONICLERS

HERE are some more notes for our Chronicle of the imaginary town of Hulton Pressborough. Remember, these notes are only examples of the sort of things you should be looking for to include in your real chronicle of the district or place in which you live.

A.10. The Hulton Pressborough district is rich in dialect words and sayings not commonly encountered elsewhere. They are especially to be found among the older inhabitants of the surrounding villages. The following is a list of some of these sayings, with their more generally known equivalents. The last two seem to be most rarely used in modern times, but they were remembered by Mr William Longfurrow, an 81-year-old retired farmworker of Great Ravenscroft, who recalls hearing them as a boy.

Table with 2 columns: Local saying and Equivalent meaning. Examples: 'Don't pick your flowers and expect a showy garden.' / 'You can't have your cake and eat it.'

AND: EAGLE CHRONICLERS A JOB FOR EVERYONE

WE feel that EAGLE and its readers should play their full part in the Festival of Britain this year. We are, therefore, launching on a nation-wide scale, a brand new scheme to enable you to play your part, and we hope that all of you will join us.

This is how it works:— How is it that you know that King Alfred burnt the cakes, and that Lady Godiva saved Coventry from excessive taxation? It is only because someone at the time who lived near where these incidents happened took the trouble to write them down, and their records have been passed on to us.

During this Festival of Britain year especially a great deal of local history may be made. Need the record of all this be lost, or can we EAGLE readers help in chronicling it for the future?

Forming a Group We suggest that Eagles in the same school or the same district should form a group, and together plan to produce a Chronicle of their own town or district or village. They should invite some one older (perhaps their headmaster or headmistress) to act as Editor-in-Chief, and give advice.

Then each member of the Group, who would be known as EAGLE Chroniclers, should be entrusted with one particular part of the Chronicle. Here are some of the subjects into which it could be divided:—

- 1. Brief historical notes on your District, including local Notables and Folk Lore.

- 2. Interesting Architecture of the District. 3. Local Government activities. 4. Plans of your District (with details of population, rates, roads, transport, etc.). 5. Social Life of District (Youth Organisations, Institutes, Literary Societies, etc.). 6. Local Flora and Fauna. 7. Local Art (drawings of beauty spots, etc.). 8. Local Sport (1931 records, teams, etc.). 9. Festival Activities of the District. Notable visitors, etc.

These subjects could easily be divided up into smaller sections, or you may be able to think of many more subjects to deal with. Every section could be illustrated with photographs and drawings.

Twelve Prizes

When you have collected all the material together, you should then hand it over to the one in your school or district who is the best "pen-man", who could write it out neatly.

EAGLE will give a prize to the 12 groups who produce the best Chronicle.

This scheme of EAGLE Chroniclers is something in which almost everyone can take part, because it does not matter how big your group is. All you have to do in the first place is to call a meeting of EAGLES you know and make your plans.

When you have formed your group, the one of you who is appointed as Chairman should write in to me telling me what district you are going to cover. We will give you all the advice and help we can. Later on we shall make arrangements for all the Chronicles produced to be judged to find the 12 prize-winners. We shall, of course, give you plenty of time to make your Chronicle and shall not start the judging until the autumn.

READERS LETTERS

(A prize of 5/- is paid for each letter published.)

TWO summers ago my brother found a baby crow that had fallen out of its nest, brought it home, fed it on milk and glucose and kept it warm in a box with straw and a hot water bottle. He grew to be a very large bird — we never caged him and he flew about all day and slept in a large tree. He always tapped on the window for meals and liked to be fed by hand. He was very naughty and as soon as clothes were pegged on the line he flew down and pulled out the pegs. He became so cheeky that my brother put him in a box and took him up to the loath. As the crow circled the sky my brother said: "We will never see him again — he has lost faith in us because we put him in a box!" — and we never did! — Robert West (9), 117 Mayplace Road East, Braunton, Kent.

My granny is searching the countryside and...

collecting all manner of country-growth, pressing them in a thick book and then fastening them in a scrap book and labelling them. — Raymond, 11 Newthorpe Road, Neoton, Doncaster, Yorks.

MY GRANDMOTHER has an orange which is 35 years old. She gave it to my grandfather when he went over to France in 1916 during the first World War. He carried it in his pocket until 1919 when he returned to England. It is now inedible, and of course very hard. — H. W. Burningham, 45 Thornley Road S.E.9.

I HAVE tried many times to understand the journeys of St Paul when reading my Bible, but failed. Now, thanks to EAGLE, his journeys and adventures are being explained to me in a way I can understand. — John Winter, 31 Kirkpatrick Road, Mile Cross, Norwich.

READERS' LETTERS

(A prize of 5/- is paid for each letter published.)

I WAS MOST interested in your illustration of the "Vanguard", as I was lucky enough to spend an afternoon on board her when she was anchored in Portland Harbour. We were not allowed to visit all the parts you illustrated, but the afternoon included a visit to the Admiral's Bungalow. — Patricia Mason, 80 Woodfield Road, Birmingham 12.

I WONDER if any other family has a Nature Club? We have: it is called the Secrets of Nature Club, and all of us — Daddy, Mummy and six children — belong. It is run on strictly business-like lines; we pay weekly subscriptions which help to pay for outings or new equipment, have a small library to which we...

A FEW weeks ago in EAGLE there were picture strips of Ray playing cricket, in the article "Cricket with the Masters". I found an old book, cut out the strip pictures one at a time, and stuck them on the corner of each page, making sure they were in the right order. When this was done, all I had to do was to flick the pages of the book, and I could see Ray actually playing cricket. — Arthur Gilbert, 21 Newcroft Road, Royal Oak Est, Wythenshawe, Manchester.



I BECOME A KNIFE-THROWER'S TARGET

by MACDONALD HASTINGS, Eagle Special Investigator

WITHOUT wasting any previous time, I asked the knife-thrower if he ever missed. Thoughtfully, he noted the steel point of one of his wicked-looking weapons on the tip of his finger. "It's like you," he said. "I'm not going to pretend to you, Mr Hastings, that I'm anything that I'm not. No man is infallible. That's right, isn't it? And what I always say is that a man who never makes a mistake, if you get my meaning, never makes anything."

"That's Hal Denver all over," said the girl who usually stands at the business end of the sensational Denver's Knife-Throwing performance: "Mesdames, that's him." "What I'm anxious to learn," I said, "is what he's got to be modern about. You ought to know, if anybody does."

"Tell him," said the knife-thrower. "Go on, I haven't got any secrets. Tell him about me then when I pointed you by your hair to the board." "Was it an accident?" I enquired indignantly. "It was an accident," said the girl. "When I pulled out the knife, it took half my hair with it."

"Still, you've got a lot of hair," I said happily. "Not like me." "Yes," said the knife-thrower, "but, apart from her curls, my partner doesn't like up-much-room. She's built the way I like my targets to be, on the small side. When she winds up against the board, there's plenty of space to give her all around her."

"What are you looking at me for?" I said. "Can't help it. Ever since I saw you, I've been thinking to myself: 'He's a very big risk. When we put him up against the board, he'll fairly well cover it.'"

I shall never forget the look of those hair-knives.

"Have you ever thought up any way of overcoming the difficulty?" "Nothing much we can do about it, is there? You'll just have to splash up and make yourself as small as you can. My partner'll show you what to do."

"You'd better take your coat and waistcoat off," she said. "A little while ago, Hal threw a knife which went right through the sleeve of a man's coat, and his shirt as well."

"Of course he didn't do it on purpose." Slowly — as slowly as I could anyway — I stripped off my jacket and loosened my collar and tie. I wished, as I've wished so often before, that I had the courage to tell the knife-thrower to go away and practise on somebody else. But the fellow had sent a photographer to get the pictorial record of my impending execution. Hal Denver was already bracing up his shoulders with elastic bands and arranging his weapons of torture in patterns on the floor. And his partner was gently backing me up against the board.

Looming desperately for an excuse to delay to the last moment, I noticed that the top of the board came below my head. "It's no use," I said triumphantly. "I'm too tall."

"For a moment the knife-thrower was baffled. He'd got to admit that I had possessed him with an unexpected trap. "The best part of the act," he explained in a worried voice, "is when I throw two hair-knives which land on either side of your head."

Getting my own back!

"Another foot from the ground by balancing the board on the tip of the property box used to carry the tools of the knife-throwing trade." "O.K.," said Hal.

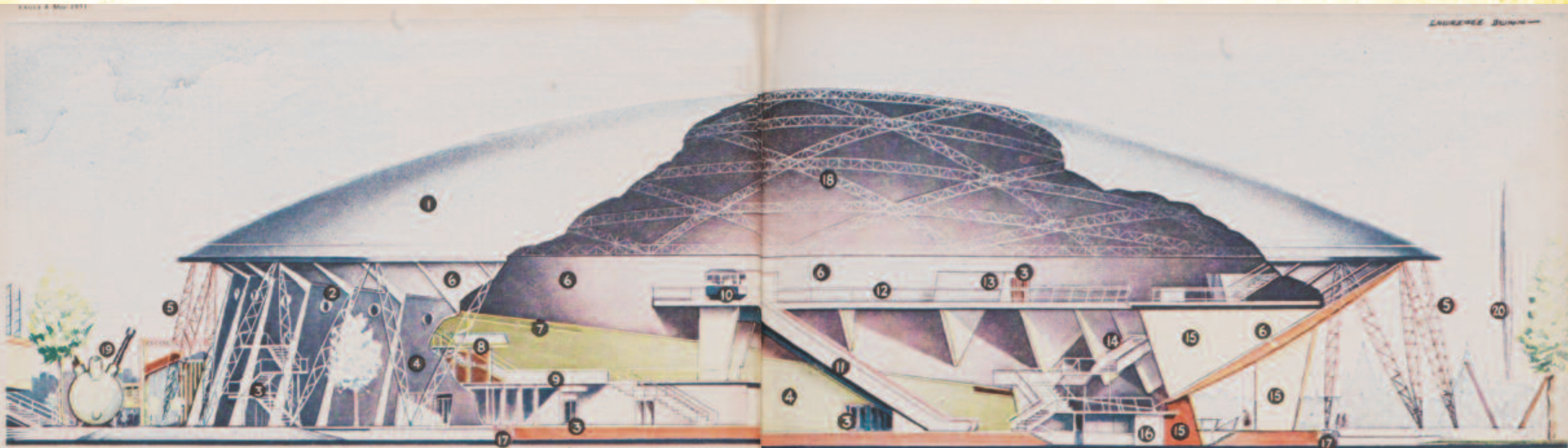
"Stepping back from the board, he gathered up a bunch of long knives, like a hand of cards and, selecting one, crouched down and flung it at me in the air. "Hold your arms in," said his partner. "You want to make yourself as insignificant as you can. Lean your head back and, whatever you do, don't move."

"I felt like a specimen beetle pinned to a collector's tray. With hypnotised attention, I watched the knife-thrower working himself up for his task. After several preliminary scans, he was diminished with the set-up. He told me to relax while he produced an enormous tape-measure and carefully measured out the ground.

"Just as extra precaution," he said. "I'm not going to pretend, Mr Hastings, that I don't feel a bit nervous myself working on you. You know what I mean. I usually throw my knives at a particular point of the board. No offence meant, but, with you, you sort of get in the way."

"As it's me, couldn't you start on the distance at which you throw the knives?" "That'd be a certain short-cut to trouble. I only throw at one distance, eight-foot ten exactly, and no mistakes." "Or else..." echoed the girl. "That's how they kill us on the hills," said the knife-thrower proudly. "The sensational Denver. No mistakes, or else... Sounds good, doesn't it?" "I tried to agree. "All right. One to be steady, two to be steady... and a few knives just to get us both used to it."

Getting my own back!



Natural centre of interest at the Festival of Britain is the Dome of Discovery which, by its great size and unique shape, dominates the whole place. It has been designed by Ralph Tubbs, the young British architect. The great dome, the largest in the world, is supported by a circular ring girder of steel and this in turn is borne by a series of steel struts. Inside there are three main galleries and the largest of these, seen on the right in the picture, is supported by a series of concrete fins. The drum wall is also of concrete and is so thick at its base that it can contain many of the staircases and stores. Above the wall and reaching outward to the edge of the dome, is the apron which, like the dome, is made of sheet aluminium. The height of the building is 93 feet and its diameter between bases and struts is 365 feet. The story told in the Dome of Discovery is of Britain's pre-eminence in discovery and exploration, not only by land and sea, but into the very nature of the living world and the Universe. Alongside the achievements of such men as Cook and Livingstone there are other displays on such subjects as nuclear energy; polar exploration; and methods of combating disease, to name only a few.

(1) Aluminium dome
(2) Portholes
(3) Exit
(4) Drum wall
(5) Supporting struts
(6) Aluminium apron
(7) Ventilating chambers

(8) Centre gallery
(9) Lower gallery
(10) Control room
(11) Escalator
(12) Top gallery
(13) Store
(14) Staircase to top gallery

(15) Fin supporting gallery
(16) Main entrance
(17) Wall broken to show entrance
(18) Roof girders
(19) Electrical contact breaker (Exhibit)
(20) Skylion

THE DOME OF DISCOVERY

ADVICE ON YOUR PETS

TRAINING YOUR FOX-TERRIER PUPPY

by Professor Cameron

GAIN YOUR PUPPY'S CONFIDENCE BY HOLDING HIM FIRMLY AND COMFORTABLY SUPPORT HIS WEIGHT AND REMEMBER IN ALL TRAINING THAT A FEW WORDS OF PRAISE AND ENCOURAGEMENT ARE QUITE AS IMPORTANT AS SCOLDING.

GROWING PUP'S TIME TABLE (ROUGH GUIDE ONLY)

7 AM Let out	12:30 PM Meal
8:30 AM Light Meal	3 PM Afternoon Walk
9 AM Morning Walk	6 PM Evening Meal
	7 PM Let out and go to bed

REGULARITY IS THE MOST IMPORTANT THING IN TRAINING GIVE MEALS AND EXERCISE REGULARLY AS POSSIBLE AND SEE THAT YOUR PUP GOES TO BED AT ABOUT THE SAME TIME EACH NIGHT. DON'T BE TOO RIGID BUT REGULAR HABITS LEARNED IN PUPPYHOOD WILL MAKE LIFE MUCH EASIER FOR BOTH OF YOU.

YOUR COMMANDS SHOULD BE FEW AND SIMPLE, BUT THEY **MUST** BE OBEYED. NEVER PLAY AT HITTING A DOG—A HALF-HEARTED PAT IS WORSE THAN USELESS. ON THE RARE OCCASIONS WHEN CHASTISEMENT IS NECESSARY IT—



SHOULD BE FOR A REASON WELL UNDERSTOOD BY THE PUPPY. DON'T HIT HIM OR SCOLD HIM AFTER HE HAS COME BACK TO YOU OR DECIDED AT LAST TO OBEY.

BE FIRM BUT SENSIBLE ABOUT HOUSE TRAINING. SCOLD FOR ANY MESSAGES MADE IN THE HOUSE, BUT BE SURE TO LET YOUR PUP OUT FREQUENTLY—AND SHOW HIM WHERE TO GO IN THE GARDEN. WHEN OUT ON WALKS TRAIN HIM TO USE THE GUTTER—THIS IS QUITE EASY WITH PATIENCE, AND IT HELPS TO AVOID THE NASTY NUISANCE OF FOULED PAVEMENTS.

EXERCISE SHOULD BE REGULAR AND IS BEST PROVIDED BY TWO GOOD WALKS A DAY. WHEN YOUR PUP WANTS TO 'LET OFF STEAM' HE CAN LEARN TO RETRIEVE A RUBBER BALL, BUT **DON'T** TIRE HIM OUT AND **NEVER** THROW STONES, WHICH WHEN SWALLOWED, CAN CAUSE OBSTRUCTION THAT MAY BE FATAL.

MOST DOGS TAKE READILY TO CAR TRAVEL, BUT HELP YOUR PUP TO BE A WELL-BEHAVED PASSENGER BY LIFTING HIM PROPERLY INTO THE CAR AND SEEING THAT HE IS COMFORTABLE WHILE TRAVELLING. IF YOUR PUP IS ONE OF THE UNFORTUNATE SUFFERERS FROM 'CAR SICKNESS' YOUR VET CAN SUPPLY TABLETS BEFOREHAND, PREVENTING TROUBLE ON THE JOURNEY. WRITE TO PROFESSOR CAMERON IN 'EAGLE' IF YOU HAVE ANY QUESTIONS OR PROBLEMS.

The Adventures of P.C.49

PC49 was created for radio by Alan Stranks and told stories in the everyday life of Police Constable Archibald Berkeley-Willoughby. As well as being broadcast over the airwaves and getting picked up by *Eagle*, there were two films made featuring the popular PC. In the first, snappily titled 'The Adventures of P.C. 49: Investigating the Case of the Guardian Angel', our hero was played by Hugh Latimer. He had a long career as a jobbing actor. In 1957 Latimer appeared in an episode of *Dixon of Dock Green*, in 1972 he showed up in *New Scotland Yard*, and in 1980 he saw how times had changed when he was cast in *Juliet Bravo*.

Your first EAGLE Annual!

Great New Strips, Stories, Articles



HERE'S DAN DARE!

HERE'S P.C. 49!

HERE'S HARRIS TWEED!

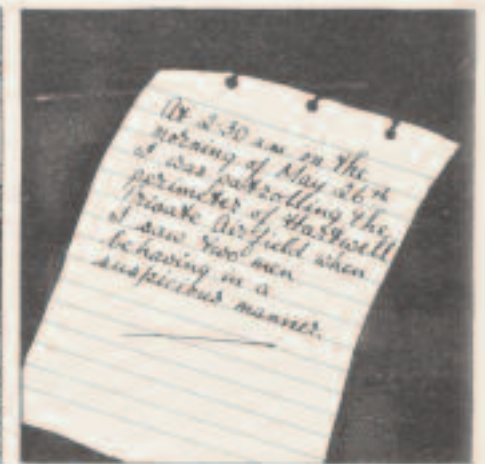
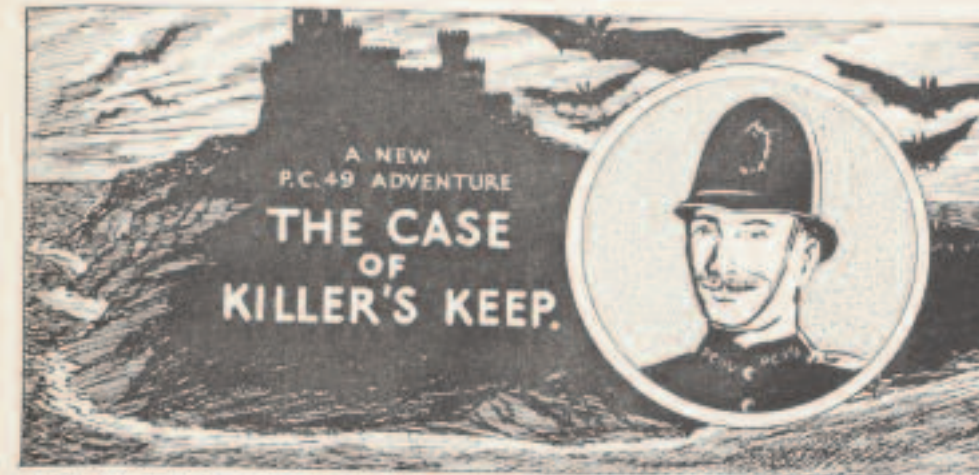
Here are all your Eagle favourites!

176 Pages! Sixteen full-colour pages of strips! Thrilling stories! The latest Science inventions! Real-life adventures, exciting hobbies. All new and all complete. Order your Eagle Annual when you get your Eagle—and order it NOW!

Now ready!—only 8/6

The Adventures of P.C.49

FROM THE FAMOUS RADIO series by ALAN STRANKS



CONTINUED

EAGLE-BRITAIN'S NATIONAL STRIP CARTOON WEEKLY

FOURPENCE-HALFPENNY

EVERY FRIDAY

EAGLE

10 AUGUST 1951 Vol. 2 No. 18

DAN DARE

PILOT OF THE FUTURE

NETHER WALLOP, 1966! THE 846 ANNUAL CHICKEN MATCH BETWEEN NETHER WALLOP AND PICHUST PARVA

LOOK - UP THERE - FLYING SAUCERS!

DON'T GIVE ME THAT OLD STORY, IT'S GOSH!

GODD!

WE'D BEST GET OUT OF THE WAY JARGO - THEM THINGS BE GOIN' TO LAND HERE!

DANG IT! JUST WHEN WE WAS WINNIN' IT'S A PICHUST PARVA TRICK!

THIS IS MONSTRIOUS - OUTRAGEOUS! I WILL NOT HAVE IT - SOME WRETCHED FOREIGN AIRMEN WHO'VE LOST THEIR WAY, I'LL BE BOUND!

ADMIRAL! SOMETHING MUST BE DONE!

GAO YEE LADY CAROLINE - THE BOUNDERS WILL RUN THE PITCH!

BE OFF WITH YOU! HOW DARE YOU! - GO! ALLES!

HEY! I SAY! YOU THERE, SIR!

AH, AN ELDERLY HUMAN FEMALE - WHERE IS YOUR HEADMAN?

EKK!

NOW ENTERING RAY CONE OF ABSOLUTE PROTECTION, SIR.

GOOD. OBTAIN PERMISSION TO LAND AND REPORT 8 SURVIVORS FROM THE REFLECTORSHIP REQUIRING BATHS, FOOD, CLOTHES AND SLEEP.

BATH!

CLOTHES!

YIPEE!

FOOD!

SLEEP!

Travelling the universe, saving the world and the human race, time and again Dan Dare and his crew always fall back on home comforts. In this penultimate instalment of 'the Venus story', the team are desperate for the basics of life, and maybe their choices tell the reader a little about each one. Sir Hubert desires a bath; Dan, food; Professor Peabody (the only regular young female character), clothes; and good old Digby, sleep. The central panel, signed by Frank Hampson himself, shows the crew tucking in to a Theron feast.

DO THEY CERTAINLY DO SO WELL WITH CLOTHES? I'VE SEEN NOTHING LIKE IT SINCE I WAS IN THE ARMY - AT THE GARRISON, SOUTHPOY.

YOU HAVEN'T SEEN THE BEST YET, DAN - JUST A LOAD OF TH' COMING IN!

THAT'S A SURPRISE!

THAT'S A SURPRISE!

ENJOY - THE BELLE OF THE BALL.

DID YOU CLAMOROUS OBJECT? - WHAT HAVE YOU GOT ON THAT TRAY?

BREAKFAST LADIES & GENTLEMEN I CAN'T TELL YOU WHAT IT IS, BUT I CAN TELL YOU IT TASTES REET GOOD.

WELL, PLEAS, HOW IS IT? LIKE A THERON DIET? - BETTER THAN THE TAIEN FONDUBATHS?

IT CERTAINLY IS, DAN - AND IT MAKES THE EARTH TAIEN FLOCKS LOOK PRETTY BULLY!

YOU CAN SAY THAT AGAIN.

WELL, DESPITE ONE OR TWO COMPLICATIONS THIS MEAL REPRESENTS THE SUCCESS OF THE FIRST PART OF OUR MISSION - THAT'S FOOD ON VENUS - ALL RIGHT!

NOW HOW DO WE GET IT TO THE EARTH - IN LARGE QUANTITIES?

THE MOST AMAZING SITUATION HAS ARISEN IN THE WAR AGAINST THE TAIENS - AND ONLY THE EARTH CAN DO ANYTHING ABOUT IT.

THAT WOULD BE EASY, COLONEL - BUT FOR THE TAIENS!

PRESIDENT KALON! DON'T GET UP - I'M SORRY TO DISTURB YOUR NEAL, BUT THE MATTER IS URGENT.

YOU MUST GET BACK HERE STRAIGHT AWAY!

BEGINNING NEXT WEEK - THE LAST CHAPTER OF THE VENUS STORY - "THE EARTH TAKES A HAND"

H.M. THE KING'S CHRISTMAS BROADCAST

ON Christmas Day, subject to circumstances, the King speaks to his loyal subjects throughout the world. In this special EAGLE feature we endeavour to show, in a very simplified manner, what happens when His Majesty speaks and how you receive it on your set almost simultaneously.

Should the King speak from Sandringham, his voice will impinge on the moving coil microphones and be transformed into electrical impulses of audio frequency. Two microphones are used as a precaution.

These impulses are conveyed to Broadcasting House over G.P.O. land lines. Here the incoming microphone impulses are amplified (or boosted up) and distributed instantaneously to all the B.B.C. Transmitting Stations, and also by G.P.O. land wire. Here, again, the microphone impulses are further amplified and superimposed on a strong carrier wave current, generated at the station by the transmitter.

This modulated current is fed to the aerial wire from some of which it is radiated to the British Isles and from the others to the four corners of the Empire, to be reconverted into sound by millions of radio receivers.

The waves travel through the ether with the same velocity as that with which light is transmitted from the sun. This velocity is 186,000 miles per second, so that His Majesty's voice travels once round the earth in one-seventh of a second.



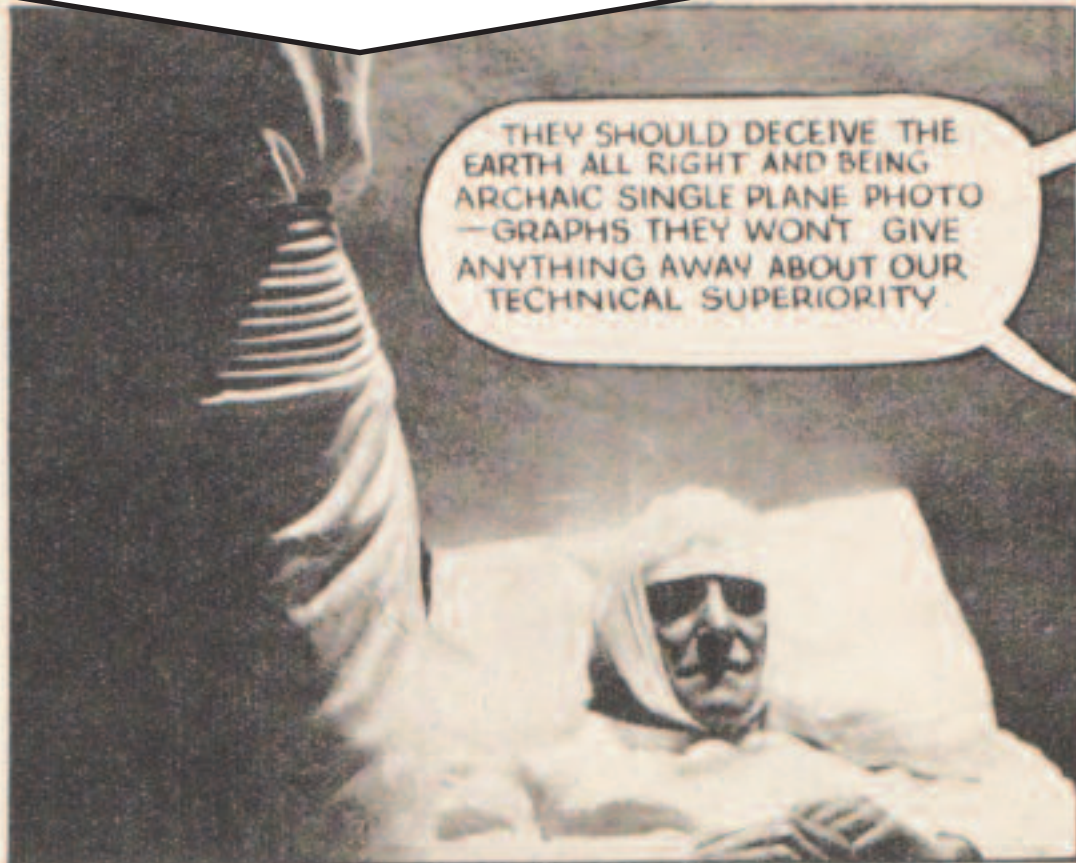
THE KING SPEAKS

PILOT OF THE FUTURE

DAN DARE

Large of head, and therefore enormous of brain, The Mekon was Dan Dare's most enduring enemy. Intelligent beyond the wildest imaginings of Man he had an ego to match the size of his dome and, of course, like all the best villains, it was this that enabled him to be defeated. Floating around on what looks like a Subbuteo base, The Mekon ruled the Treens with an iron will. Dan came up against him on many occasions and, although he was always defeated in the end, he always came back for more, the ultimate recidivist.

The occasional use of real photographs in the 'Dan Dare' stories added to its allure. It brought a sense of reality to the adventures that had never been seen before. From the reader's point of view, it meant that these people were real, they must be, there's a photograph of Sir Hubert. It's actually Frank Hampson's dad, but don't tell anyone.



READERS' LETTERS
 (A prize of 5/- is paid for each letter published)

I RECENTLY polished my EAGLE badge and was surprised how dirty it had become over the past year. After I had finished it was shining like a new pin. Don't you think it would be a good idea if all Eagles polished their badges fairly regularly and kept them clean and smart? — Alexander Parkinson, Thomlea, 14 Seafield Road, Aberdeen.

WE LIVE at the foot of a snow-capped mountain, the highest mountain in Africa. They say that at the top is a leopard em-

bedded in ice. No one knows how long it has been there or how it ever reached the snow line — climbers say they have really seen it. — Peter Guy, Box 97, Moshi, Tanganyika.

I FIND it very interesting to walk round a ploughed field looking for things that have come to the surface in ploughing. Yesterday I found a whelk shell, and a lot of oyster shells. As I live 30 miles from the sea can these be relics of the time when the sea covered this part of England? — Christopher Knowles, 1 Woodside Road, Burton Joyce.



Readers' Letters
 (5/- is paid for each letter published)

I WONDER how many Eagles know that at the top of Big Ben above the clock faces is a bright light known as the Ayerton Light or Clock Tower Lantern. At sunset the Speaker of the House of Commons presses a switch near his chair, and the lantern lights up. It is to tell Londoners that Parliament is at work — it often burns far into the night until the House adjourns. — Ernest Brown, 107 Ringstead Crescent, Sandgate, Sheffield 10.

IN THE cricket match between Nether Wallop and Pierist Parsa you have shown four stumps for the wicket. Is this a mistake? — Edwin Vale, 5 Arberath Road, S.E.9.

(Originally, two stumps were used — later a third was introduced in order to speed up the game. Many people consider that cricket today is still inclined to be rather slow, causing matches to be drawn, so we assume that a fourth wicket will be introduced by 1996. — E.L.)

LOOK OUT FOR THESE EAGLE CARS!

Watch out for the Humber cars with the dummy gold Eagles on their roofs! Watch out for them wherever you go! They are handing out free leaflets which give you advance news of the next exciting Dan Dare adventure. These leaflets also include special EAGLE coupons which we hope you will fill up and take round to your newsagent. We are sending out this fleet of cars all over Britain in order to remind you to make sure you're in at the start of the new Dan Dare serial; and also to remind you that there is only one certain way of getting EAGLE every week — and that is by placing an order with your newsagent. There are, by the way, a few more copies of EAGLE available now; and so, if until now you have had to borrow or share with a friend, now's the time to get your own copy while the chance is still there.

Readers' Letters
 (5/- is paid for each letter published)

I AM twelve years old and have lived in twenty-eight different houses. Can any reader beat that? — V. Kliner, 46 Clock-House Road, Beckenham, Kent.

I THINK it is a deplorable hobby for boys to throw messages inside bottles into the sea. When they reach the shore they invariably break, and can then cause many accidents. — David Irving, "Park House", Rayleigh Road, Hutton, Essex.

OF SOUTH here are some exceedingly strange place-names, such as Quaking Houses, Pity Me, Johnny Dab, Stony Row, Windy Nook and Windy Ridge — neither of the latter are very much more windy than any other place. There are also Philadelphia, New York, Washington, Hollywood and Quebec. These are only a few of the queer and cosmopolitan names of this district. — Michael Shields, 27 Valley View, Princes, Jarrow, Co. Durham.

