

G.F.C. NEWS



No. 6
1939

This Magazine is issued from the office of:

The Organising Secretary
George Formby Club
169 Oxford Street, W.1.

to whom all enquiries should be addressed.

Editorial

SPECIAL!!!

"TROUBLE BREWING" PREMIERE

Here's News! Our President's latest film has been booked to open at the London Pavilion, Piccadilly Circus on Monday, June 19th. So the West End has again demanded to see a film with a star who, just a few short months ago, was only thought suitable for halls in Provincial towns.

You remember he took the town by storm with "IT'S IN THE AIR" at the New Gallery Kinema. It was afterwards specially requested for a private show to the Royal Family.

"TROUBLE BREWING" earned distinction as the film to inaugurate the naval film programmes, when all the 'Brass Hats' of the Senior Service found their stiff and heavily braided uniforms - made for severe occasions - very uncomfortable after their fits of uncontrollable laughter.

YOUR PRESIDENT IS ALSO MAKING ONE OF HIS VERY RARE PERSONAL APPEARANCES ON THE FIRST NIGHT. The actual time will be advertised in the London evening papers and if all the club members are not there on that night, then I'm a Dutchman!

NEW RECORDING

You will be glad to know that two of our President's latest songs, which are both featured in his new film "TROUBLE BREWING", have been recorded on:-

REGAL ZONOPHONE M.R. 3039

OUR PRESIDENT'S THANKS -

to all members who so kindly sent birthday greetings. There were no celebrations as he is right in the middle of his new film "COME ON GEORGE." He would very much like to write to you personally, but asks you to excuse him and accept this message as a grateful acknowledgment for remembering. A special word of thanks to the following:-

Marjorie Hawden for the lovely horse-shoe.

Syd Deekes)
H.C. Wilkes) for telegrams.

Joseph Conway for his letter,

and cards from: "Dawn". Eleanor Ford. Joan Galloway.
Muriel Holmes. Margaret Huck. Mary Sankey.

TOUR COMPETITION

We had quite a large number of entries for this competition and you all seemed to enjoy working it out. Unfortunately most of you had just one error - the same one in each case - but there were **fifteen** lucky prize-winners to whom autographed photographs of our President and Vice-President will be sent. These are:-

WILSON ERVIN of BELFAST
IRENE RANSOM of HULL
DORIS WELSH of GATESHEAD
BASIL FOSTER of MANCHESTER
W.P. JACKSON of THETFORD
PETER MCCANN of MANCHESTER
D. RICKABY of DARLINGTON

DON COATES of DARLINGTON
RHONA WILLIAMS of GATLEY
NANCY MAYER of URISTON
MISS J. COLEMAN of DUBLIN
EDWARD LUCAS of MANCHESTER
MRS. DOWLER of BIRMINGHAM
PADDY MCHUGH of LISBURN
PATRICIA LUCAS of PITLOCHRY

The correct result was:-

LIVERPOOL
BELFAST
HOLYHEAD
SWANSEA
CARDIFF
OXFORD
DONCASTER
DARLINGTON
CARLISLE
GLASGOW
NEWCASTLE
MANCHESTER

UKRAINE
RUMANIA
SCANDINAVIA
DENMARK
GERMANY
TURKEY
JUGOSLAVIA
ITALY
PALESTINE
GREECE
POLAND

JOHN O'GROATS
CAPE WORTH
STORNOWAY
DUMBARTON
WIGTOWN
SELKIRK
APPIEBY
RIPON
BARNSELY
SHEFFIELD
MATLOCK
NEWARK
BANBURY
BATH
AXMINSTER
NEWQUAY
CREWE
BIRMINGHAM
LANDS END.

As you will see, those of you who just failed to get them all correct slipped up on CREWE - plural CRUISE (Got the idea!) Some of you put READING and others RYDE. However, better luck next time!

Why not have a shot at our Puzzle Corner in the No:5 NEWS? We have already received several entries and you stand a chance of winning a postal order value one shilling.

Closing date for receipt of entries is JUNE 30TH and prize-winners will be published in the July magazine.

MY GEORGE

by

Beryl

We were at Beverley, where George was trying out some horses with Billy Hammett, the famous trainer on the race-course there. The only horse to spare for me to ride was a thoroughbred racer. "Never mind" said George, "you just canter round in the middle of the field Beryl, while Billy and I time these other horses."

That seemed a grand idea until the man with the stopwatch at the side of the track dropped his flag and the two horses ridden by George and Mr. Hammett shot down the straight towards the first bend, going all out at racing speed for a trial. My horse just took one look at that flying pair and tried to join in the race! Fortunately I knew how to hold him back but the spirit of devilment was in me and I decided to let him have his head for a quarter of a mile, anyway.

While the racing pair were fleeing round the track, I began to gallop out towards them and actually started overtaking them. I've never seen George look so scared! He thought my horse was bolting. He and Mr. Hammett began shouting at me, telling me what to do, but I grinned and shouted back at them that I was all right and that both the horse and I were enjoying it. Having the advantage of the short cut across the field I actually won the race...and on my second time up, on a racer! That's not bad for a beginner.

When George was a beginner he was only seven. He was as young as that when he was sent away from home to start training, hoping one day to do honour to his father's colours of mauve, cerise sleeves and black cap. There had always been horsemen in the Formby family. George's cousin Jimmy Sharples won the Cesarewitch when he was only sixteen. So when George was sent to Mr. De Mestre, who trained at Bishop's Cannings, near Devizes, it was considered just the proper thing to do.

Wiltshire must have seemed a lonely place after homely Lancashire and George hated the life. He was later sent to Jack Drake's at Middleham and was only nine years old when he was apprenticed to Tom Scourfield at Epsom. Only three months later he rode in his first race at Lingfield Park and was just getting over the mumps at the time. The horse was George's father's - a filly named Eliza - and George Senior had come all the way down to Epsom to see his boy ride.

MY GEORGE continued:

George got up from his sick bed to race at Lingfield Park and I think managed very well to finish at all, considering that in addition to still having his face swollen with mumps, he had bother with the horse getting scared at the starting gate.

Only a month later he rode in an apprentice's plate at Newmarket with thirty-five runners. At that time George weighed only 5 stone 13 pounds - fine for a jockey, but not a healthy weight for a future film star. I'm proud to say that I've put a lot of useful weight on him since and mother's Lancashire hot-pot has had a lot to do with it!

There was a funny scene in "Feather Your Nest" which worried me a lot. This was the scene in which George is in a Turkish bath, after being mistaken for a boxer who has to lose a lot of weight in a hurry! George had to be filmed while being thumped by masseurs, having the life shaken out of him by a mechanical horse and then being slung into a bath of hot water. There were so many re-takes to get realistic action that it was eleven o'clock at night before the last scene was shot when George was thrown into the bath. They'd thought of everything except keeping the water hot. The film was being made in December and it was frigid in the spacious studio. After the hours of delay the bath was icy cold and George, perspiring after his adventures on the mechanical horse and under the thumbs of the burly masseurs, was flung straight into it. George came out shivering and I could see myself with a bad case of 'flu on my hands and the film being held up for weeks while I nursed a very sick husband.

We rushed off to the studio canteen, which was then just shutting and I went behind the counter and helped to get some hot milk and whisky ready. "Beryl," whispered a very hoarse George, "do you think you could make some dripping-toast?". I lit the gas and made some crisp toast. George gobbled it down and then I rushed him back to bed with hot water-bottles. The shock of that cold water after a heavy day's work might be enough to give any man double pneumonia! But next morning he was fit and well and up at half-past-six ready to be down at the studio for filming at eight o'clock. I believe it was the Lancashire dripping-toast that pulled him through!

To be continued.

PEN PALS

A.J. Wolfe,
"Ellesmere",
17, Rutherford Road,
Hossley Hill. Liverpool.13.

) would like a girl pen friend
) about his own age - 18.
)
)

Margaret Winterton,
31, Woodlands Road,
Middlesbrough. Yorks.

) 23 years of age and interested
) in autographs and autographed
) photos of stage and screen stars.
) Makes a hobby of collecting same
) and would like some pen pals.

Ernest Wilson and
Ronald Snowden,
Hope Ward,
Margaret Beaven Hospital,
Leasowe. Wirrall. Ches.

) Both these lads are 16 and would
) love to hear from other members.
) They have been confined to bed for
) a long time now and are very
) interested in autographs.

William Woods,
199, Roker Avenue,
Sunderland.

) anxious to correspond with a girl
) about his own age (19), living in
) Canada and interested in films,
) ukuleles and autographed photos.

E. Linsdale,
31, Barrington Crescent,
Yarm Lane,
Stockton on Tees. Co.Durham.

) would like a girl pen pal between
) the ages of 19 and 21. He is 21
) years old.
)

Olga Hamill,
22, Greenvale Street,
Ballymena. Co. Antrim.

) Interested in autograph collecting,
) Olga would like a pen pal about
) her own age - 14.

Thomas Barlow,
Castle Hill,
Gilford. Co. Down.

) would be grateful if any member of
) either sex living in Gt. Britain -
) about 19 years old - would write.

Joanne Whitehead,
513, Marshall Street,
Belgravia.
Johannesburg. Sth. Africa.

) would like a girl pen friend, 14
) years of age. She is interested
) in film stars and tennis.
)

Don Coates,
45, Lingfield Lane,
Yarm Rd. Darlington.

) would like a pen pal interested in
) autographs and who is of his own
) age - 15.

R. Barrett,
Tortworth House,
Moorend Park Rd. Cheltenham.

) wishes to correspond with a person
) who does conjuring for a hobby or
) profession.

OUR LETTER BOX

We wish to thank those members who have written to us since the last issue of the NEWS and have pleasure in dealing with some of the letters below. Will those members who require a direct and personal reply to correspondence please enclose a stamped addressed envelope to the Secretary.

"If there are any of the Club's members living round my district who would like to start a cycle club, I would like to join with them. I do a lot of cycling with my pals and always take my uke." D. ELLIS. 71, OUTRAM RD. EAST HAM. E.6.
What a grand opportunity for London members to get together and make regular trips out into the country during the summer months.

"If any member has the autographs of Maurice Chevalier, Tommy Farr or Len Harvey, will they write to me and I will pay for them? I should also be grateful if members would send me their photos as I would like to collect them."

DOUGLAS BAKER. WATER LANE. THAXTED. DUNMOW. ESSEX.

"Would Club members kindly send me photographs of themselves, as this is a hobby of mine. I have been collecting photographs of people with whom I corresponded, but would now like photographs of fellow club members."

THOMAS BARLOW. CASTLE HILL. GILFORD. CO. DOWN. IRELAND.

Here are two members who have started an interesting hobby. Won't some of you send them your snaps?

"In our collection, we have autographs and signed photos of:-
Jack Dompsey, Tommy Farr, Joe Louis, Len Harvey, Jock McAvoy, Eric Boon, Benny Lynch, Tiny Bostock, Lord Nuffield, Neville Chamberlain, Lord Somers, Bing Crosby, Shirley Temple, Tom Walls, Nelson Eddy, Sabu, Gene Autry, Charles Laughton, Paul Robeson, Ralph Lynn, Claude Rains, Arthur Tracy, Arthur Askey, Bobby Howes, Stanley Lupino, Tessie O'Shea, Alfredo Campoli, Western Brothers, Gracie Fields, Gordon Richards, Howard Marshall, Edgar J. Hoover, Cicely Courtneidge, Jack Hulbert, Teddy Brown, Stainless Stephen, Sybil Thorndike, Emyln Williams, Tom Newman, Joe Davis, Babe Daniels, Graham Moffatt, Flanagan & Allen, Clapham & Dyer, Al & Bob Harvey, Syd Walker, Elsie Carlisle, Elsie & Doris Waters, Sandy McPherson, Reginald Foort, Reggie Dixon, Henry Cloudson, Ambrose, Henry Hall, Jack Jackson, Jack Payne, Billy Cotton, Geraldo, Roy Fox, Lancashire C.C., Liverpool F.C., Manchester City F.C."

ERNEST WILSON & RONALD SNOWDEN. HOPE WARD.

MARGARET BLAVEN HOSPITAL. LEASOWE. WIRRAL. CHES.

OUR LETTER BOX Cont:

My, what a marvellous collection! We thought we were never coming to the end of it.

"In case other readers are interested, I have the autographs and/or photographs signed of:- Robert Taylor, Deanna Durbin, Bing Crosby, Max Baer, Henry Armstrong, Len Harvey, Jack Peterson, Roy Beon, Jack Doyle, Eddie Cantor, Benny Goodman, Raymond Massey, Gigli, Daphne Walker, Megan Taylor, Polly Ward, Anton Walbrook, Sonja Henie, Adolphe Menjou, Ray Noble, Oscar Homolka, Ramon Novarro, Patricia Ellis, Anna Neagle, Donald Budge, Rudy Vallee and international football - cricket (Aussies and New Zealanders and South Africans included) - ice-hockey stars - roller speedway stars - speedway stars - athletic stars, etc. etc. Also, Mr. Chamberlain, Mr. Eden, Sir Malcolm Campbell, Rudolf Caracciola and, of course, the Great George."

H. HUMPHREYS. 75, GOSPATRICK RD. TOTTENHAM. N.17.

What, another one! There seems to be no limit to your achievements in this direction.

"I have now secured the autographs of George Raft, Douglas Wakefield, Gary Cooper and many other footballers' autographs including R. Dix, S. Crooks, P. Ramage and C. Napier, all of Derby - S. Smith, Leicester - R. Starling and J. Allen of Aston Villa and most of the F.A. Cup winning team. Also all the Wolves team."

DON COATES. 45, LINGFIELD LANE. YARM RD. DARLINGTON.

This will make some of you football fans envious!

Mac took a girl friend to the pictures. He bought some sweets but he kept them in his pocket. During the programme he kept helping himself to them but never offered the girl one. At last she asked him if the sweets were nice. "Aye, they're grand," he replied, "ye should 'a' bought some."

ELSIE JOHNSON
SALTBURN. YORKS.

CLUB ACCESSORIES

TIES

These have been amazingly successful - so much so that we have completely exhausted our previous stock.

We have now arranged for delivery of a fresh supply and for the benefit of new members - George Formby Club ties are available in diagonal stripes of maroon and silver. These are suitable for both male and female members and are offered at a bargain price of ninepence each.

Send your postal orders to the Organising Secretary.

BLAZER BADGES

Delivery of these is expected before you receive this copy of the NEWS and those members who asked us to reserve one for them can now send their postal orders.

They are in the shape of a shield, with maroon material background, silver embroidered border and the letters G.F.C. in silver in the centre - price 2/6d each.

SOLUTION TO LAST MONTH'S CROSSWORD PUZZLE

ACROSS:

1. Kylosis.
8. Aural.
9. T.C.
10. Ult.
12. We.
13. Gaunt.
15. A.C.
16. Lm.
19. Sash.
20. Sylva.
22. Hollenos.

DOWN:

1. Kay Walsh.
2. Yu.
3. L.R.
4. Laugh.
5. Olla.
6. It.
7. Scatches.
11. Tu.
14. Nas.
17. Ayo.
18. M.L.L.
19. See.
21. V.L.

A THOUSAND MILES IN A FORTNIGHT

(A brief record of a cruise on the S.S. Montrose, Canadian Pacific Line.)

by IRENE RANSOM

A life on the ocean wave is ideal - for a fortnight, anyway! We sailed from Liverpool and our first port of call was Gibraltar, where we arrived four days later, having in the meantime made friends on board, recovered from a slight attack of "mal de mer" while crossing the Channel and acquired complexions of varying shades. We explored the ship from crow's nest to engine room during the cruise and the deck games, fun in the swimming pool and the dancing after dinner filled the days. Life-belt drill caused a diversion and we realized what a necessary precaution it was for the safety of the passengers. The excellent cuisine and the courtesy of the officers and stewards added their quota to our enjoyment.

Everyone felt a thrill at the first glimpse of the famous Rock (so much in the news at the moment.) Passengers were conveyed ashore by tender and had a motor drive round the town and to Algeciras and San Roque, visiting the Cathedral, Conference Hall and Bull Ring. Returning to the town, the British Tommies of the Garrison heartily greeted their compatriots. Judging from the musical (?) sounds emanating from some of the cafes, the latest song-hit appeared to be "It's a Long Way to Tipperary"!

The following day the ship arrived at Casablanca, the chief port of Morocco, whence we went by train, or coach, to beautiful Rabat, the capital. In blazing sunshine we enjoyed strolling through the native quarter, which presented a remarkable contrast to the modern buildings of the town and where groups of native children followed the visitors, asking for "backsheesh" in the traditional manner. One could not fail to be impressed by the Casbah (Citadel) of the Oudayas, with its fine gardens and the gleaming whiteness of the Sultan's Palace. The ladies of the party were disappointed to learn that visitors could not be received by the Sultan! Excellent examples of the intricate beauty of design which is such a feature of Moorish architecture were found at the Chellah ruins and the Hassan Tower, a wonderful structure, the stone-work resembling lace. The perfect view of the surrounding country and the coast was a sufficient reward for the 150 feet climb up the twenty-nine slopes, which take the place of a staircase in this unusual building.

The means of transport used by the natives is picturesque, if not very swift, camels and donkeys still being popular and incidentally very fragrant! The favourite occupation of the Arabs seemed to be resting in the shade of the palm trees and their most violent exercise - the languid waving of a fan! We returned to Casablanca and when on board, waved goodbye to the hundreds of Arabs lined up along the quayside.

The next day was a rest and as the evening was cool, it was decided to spend it indoors, as a very interesting travel film "Across Canada" was being shown and a lecture given by one of the Canadian Pacific agents.

We were awakened early next morning by the noise of the boatmen who had come alongside the ship in the harbour at Funchal (Madeira). They were exceedingly good swimmers and it was interesting and amusing to watch them diving for coins thrown by the passengers. Reaching the shore by tender, we were shown round the wine cellars at Blandy's and boys and girls in national costume presented each visitor with a sample bottle of wine - "To make the good advertise-ment in England", as the courteous guide explained. Quaint bullock carros conveyed the party to Reid's Hotel where we wandered round the glorious gardens, or bathed in the private swimming pool. The view of the bay was exquisite. The summit of the Terreiro da Lucta mountain was reached by the funicular railway, magnificent views being obtained during this short journey. The descent by sled, pulled by two perspiring Portugese, was very exciting at times, though, owing to their skilful manipulation, it was quite safe. In walking round Funchal, one could not miss seeing the wicker furniture and exquisite hand embroidery displayed in the shops and the luscious fruits in the market. It was with real regret that we watched the twinkling lights of the town gradually fade away as the ship proceeded to its next port of call, Lisbon.

Arriving there a day-and-a-half later, the afternoon was spent in driving round the city. The wonderful thoroughfare, the Avenida da Liberdade, a mile long and three hundred feet wide, lined with palms, leading from the centre of the city to the outskirts, was built to commemorate the liberation of Portugal from Spanish rule in 1640. The Cathedral and Jeronymos Cloisters and the Municipal Gardens were visited and duly admired. It was amusing to see advertisements for Nestle's milk and Keatings on the walls inside the Bull Ring, a huge building now mostly used for talkies. (How I should have enjoyed seeing a film starring our President in such surroundings!)

The following day we motored to Cintra, via Estoril and visited the Pena Castle, nearly 2,000 feet above sea level. Glorious views of the surrounding country could be seen and inside the castle the state rooms were magnificent. Before leaving Cintra we went to the Montserrat Palace in its setting of extensive gardens. The drive back to the quay was very enjoyable, in spite of hair-pin bends taken at a speed of nearly 45 m.p.h. The Portugese drivers were experts, but it was not easy to convince some elderly members of the party of that fact.

Our last few days on board saw the finals of all the Deck Sports, an amusing Ghymkhana, a farewell Carnival Dinner and a Fancy Dress Dance, at the latter the writer receiving the first prize as "Nellie Wallace."

The next morning, with Liverpool in sight and the usual rain, incidentally the first since leaving England, we collected our baggage and said farewell to the friends we had made. After passing the customs, we boarded our various trains for home, all thinking, doubtless, "Where is it to be next year?."

We are sure you will agree that Irene Ransom's description of her holiday is simply excellent and most attractive. It will probably give some of you the urge to experience the joys of cruising. If any members desire further details about clothes and cost, Irene will be only too happy to assist. We would like to mention that she is in no way connected with any cruising agency, but is merely an ardent lover of this type of holiday. Her address is:- 51, Duesbery Street, Prince's Avenue, Hull, Yorks.

"Then you admit you struck the plaintiff with malice aforethought?" demanded counsel of the man charged with assault. "No! You can't mix me up like that," the defendant replied indignantly. "I've told you twice I hit him with a brick. There was no mallets nor nothing of the kind about it - just a plain brick like any gentleman would use."

Herr Hitler visited a lunatic asylum and as he walked down the line each lunatic gave the Nazi salute and shouted "Heil Hitler!" But the last man stood stolidly to attention. "Well, why don't you salute me?" asked Hitler with a fierce glare. "Your Excellency is making a mistake" came the polite reply. "I am the keeper!"

ELISIE JOHNSON
SALTBURN. YORKS.

Hallo, folks! This is the Club's Cookery Corner calling... to make your next Christmas pudding different from all others - and that's pudding it mildly....remember, you've only 6 months to do it in!

Add:-

- 1 bottle of Christopher Stone's Ginger Wine,
- 1 lb. of Sydney Lipton's tea,
- 1 jar of Fred Hartley's jam,
- 1 ounce of Harry Pepper,
- 1 Bon Lyon Swiss Roll and
- 1 spoonful Quentin Maclean's stomach powder

--- stir well and simmer slowly for 6 months.
To make the pudding go round, give it a vigorous twist.

Watch out for our thrilling serial "How to carve a turkey in 10 parts.

So long folks.

Don't fail to listen to the dramatic radio play "Let's Soap for the Best" which is to be broadcast on Tuesday last. The heroine works in a laundry and the hero is a soap magnate's son.

This is one of the cleanest plays ever broadcast. At first their romance won't wash, but everything is ironed out in the end, proving that while there's life there's soap. The play has a poignant finish. The soap magnate dies and a tablet is erected to his memory.

"That happened to those performing fleas you used to have?"
Oh, they made enough to buy their own dog and retire!"

"The trouble with that fellow is he's got a certain comedian on the brain"

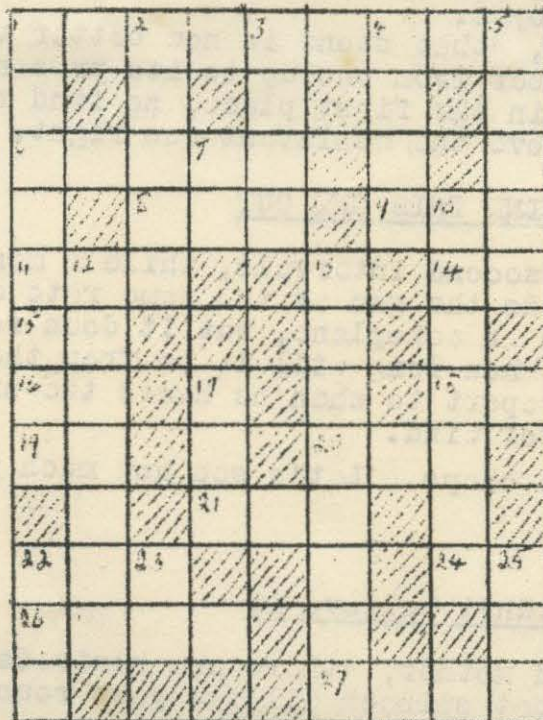
"What do you mean?"

"Every remark you make to him, he says, 'Will - Hey never did!'"

"The B.B.C. has built a strong reputation on its music", says a correspondent. Well, it spent long enough on the foundations."

H. HUMPHREYS.
TOTTENHAM.

THIS MONTH'S CROSS-WORD PUZZLE



CLUES ACROSS:

1. George Formby appears in one every year.
6. A number.
7. Belonging to him.
9. A boy's name.
11. An animal.
14. A personal pronoun.
15. Opposite to out.
16. Opposite to yes.
18. Short for thank you.
19. Great (abbrev.)
20. Something to eat.
21. Help beheaded.
22. An American saying.
24. Royal Marines (abbrev.)
26. Wrong (curtailed)
27. This gives milk.

CLUES DOWN:

1. Penetrating, keen.
2. Stars come out at...
3. Horses eat these.
4. Travellers' rest.
5. A foe.
7. Call.
10. Not professional.
12. Someone else.
13. This is increased at Xmas.
17. ... she said it, it was done.
22. Great Western Railway (abbrev.)
23. A lion's nickname (beheaded)
25. Often seen behind the front door.

Submitted by:
MISS B. BOWRA.
SOUTHALL. MIDDX.

SOLUTION TO BE GIVEN NEXT MONTH.

THE BROKEN WEIGHT

A new shop assistant, seeing a fairly large and heavy stone in his employer's shop, broke it into four pieces.

"You fool, you have ruined the stone I have used as a weight for years!" said his employer.

"Ah!" exclaimed the youth, "that stone is now better than ever for it will weigh any number from one up to its present weight." The stone weighed 40 lbs in the first place, so find the weights of the four pieces and prove the assistant was right.

THINK THIS ONE OUT

A gun fires six shots at second intervals, while a man in an aeroplane is flying towards the gun at the same rate as sound travels (a tall order for an aeroplane, but it does for the purpose). That being so, how long will it be from the time the man hears the first report to when he hears the sixth? Leave out any allowance for wind.

Come on now you Air Force chaps. Let's see how much you know!

Didn't believe it

"But Peter, darling" said mother, "there are hundreds of boys who would be pleased to eat spinach all the year round."

Oh, yeah" said Peter, "name me two."

Courtesy

Would-be Poet: "Here sir, are some poems of mine. I do not want any payment for them - I submit them as a compliment."

Busy Editor (glancing at them): "Then, sir, allow me to return the compliment."

Three-In-One

Make three boys' names out of these letters - all the letters to be used each time:-

L O R N A D

Two words, both sounding the same, but differently spelt, to be constructed out of these letters:-

G A T T I W H I T E

ANSWERS TO BE GIVEN NEXT MONTH.

DOROTHY HOLMES
UTTOXETER.

This Magazine is issued from the office of:

The Organising Secretary
George Formby Club
169 Oxford Street, W.1.

to whom all enquiries should be addressed.