

MILKMAN'S XMAS SPEECH TO THE NATION

RB as milkman seated like the Queen at an ornate desk in Buck. Palace.

A very merry Christmas to you all. As I think of you, my loyal customers, sitting at home round your firesides this Christmas, it brings home to me very strongly the enormous responsibility I have, as your milkman. (Caption: HM QUINN.) And I know, that you will appreciate how important it is to me, to know that I have your support and shall continue to have your support, throughout the coming year. The task of supplying milk to a great nation such as ours, is, I am sure you realise, not an easy one. Either here at home or in our colonies - spread as they are, like butter, over the entire globe. Whether home or colonial, it is our express wish that it be co-operative, uniting dairies across the world. The milk of human kindness must not be watered down. It must flow, not only through the cream of society, but also onto the most humble doorstep in the land, be it black, or white, or gold-top. Let our lives be ordered, and ordered as soon as possible, so as to avoid disappointment, in the years to come. I extend my warmest and most heartfelt bottle, to you all.