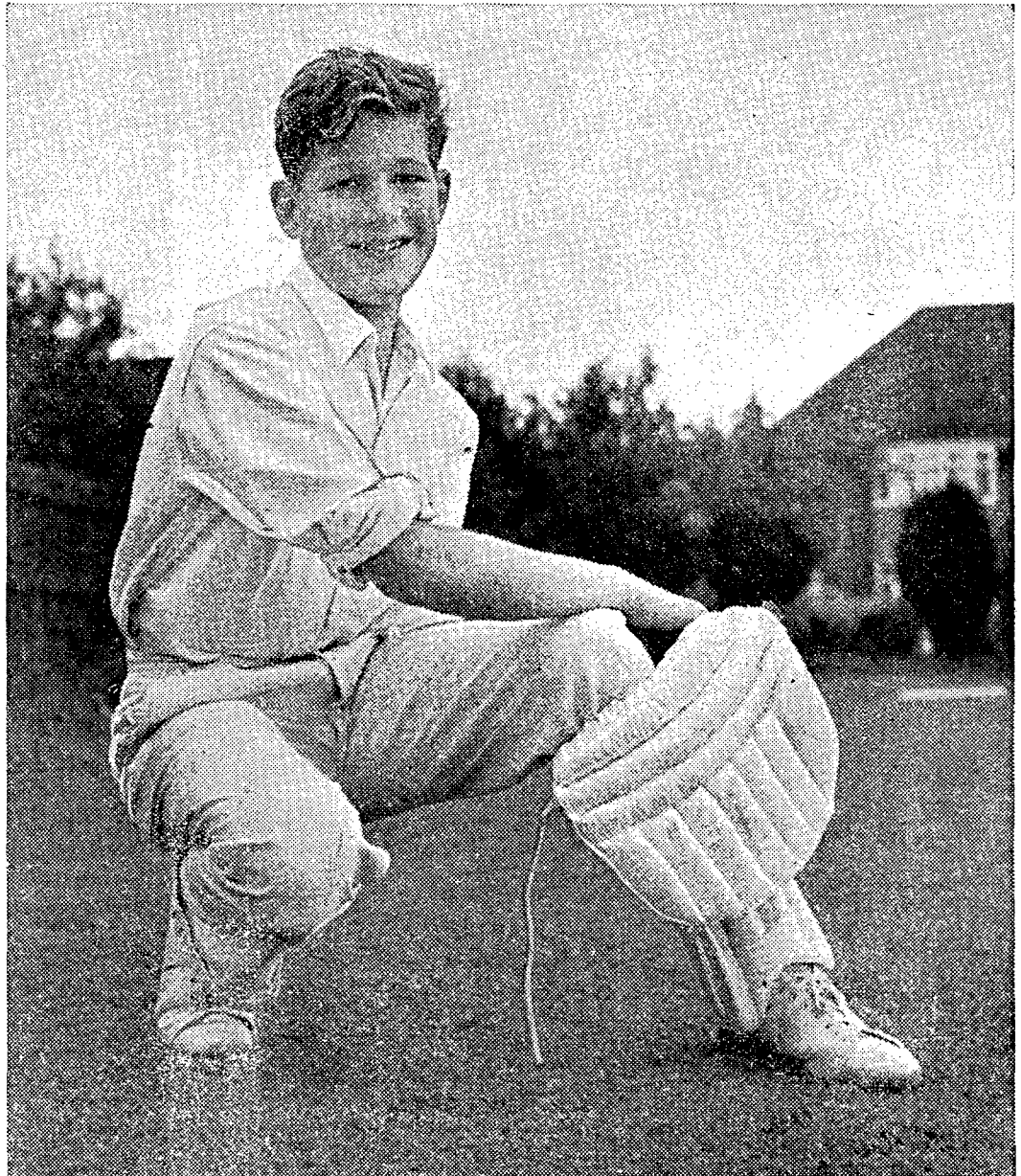


# Children's Newspaper

Every Wednesday—Fourpence

3rd September, 1960

## HUTTON'S THE NAME



## MARTIN WINS BIG MUSIC PRIZE

### Glever young cellist who means to get to the top

*Martin Elmitt of Bushey, Hertfordshire, is feeling pleased with life. He has won a prize of £500 for his cello playing in the Young String Instrumentalists' Competition organised by The Daily Mirror.*

*This success is going to mean a lot in Martin's professional career and a CN reporter went along to see him and have a talk about it.*

*Before learning of his success Martin arranged to attend Ernest Read's Orchestral Summer Course, held during the Summer holidays each year at Queenswood School near Hatfield. And that is where the CN man interviewed him.*

TEENAGERS from all over Britain, Martin said, entered for the contest with auditions at various convenient places. Twenty finalists were chosen and one day Martin had to present himself for the hearing in London. One of five selected to perform in public that evening, he played a Theme and Variations by Tchaikovsky and another piece. After the concert the winner was announced—and it was Martin.

He certainly has the kind of background that helps a boy to get on in the world. The Elmitts of Watford are all musicians, and hard workers, too. His father, who

mother's viola the wrong way round (held like a cello) and using only one string.

"But I started seriously when I was four," he added.

He has won a year's scholarship at the Royal College of Music and hopes to get it extended, when the time comes, for another year or two. Then he wants to study abroad—and that is where the £500 prize will come in. He would like to go to Paris and take lessons from the great Pierre Fournier if possible (though Monsieur Fournier himself does not know about this yet).

### Busy with Brahms

Farther than that Martin cannot see at present, and in any case we had to break off our talk because he was due in the big hall at Queenswood to join the orchestra there for a busy morning rehearsing one of the Brahms symphonies.

He was last seen at his desk among the other cellos, hard at work in a tomato shirt with the sleeves well rolled up.

Martin knows there is a lot of hard work in front of him before he gets to the top. And that is just what he intends to do.

## A CORNER OF SCOTLAND IN INDIANA

A little piece of Scotland has been flown across the Atlantic to Indiana. A stone from St. Magnus Cathedral in the Orkneys and sent in answer to a request made to the Scottish Tourist Board, it is to be built into a new housing estate called Little Scotland, in the Scotsdale district in the town of South Bend, about 50 miles east of Chicago.

Stones from Dunollie Castle and Dunrobin Castle are also being sent out to this little corner of Scotland in the United States.

## Parson in the trawler

A clergyman is taking a three-week trip to the Icelandic fishing grounds on a Grimsby trawler. He is the Rev. Basil Hetherington, Vicar of St. Stephen's Church Grimsby, which is known as the fishermen's own church. Two deputies are looking after his church while he is away at sea.

This is not the first time that Mr. Hetherington has taken the trouble to get first-hand knowledge of his people's work. He once spent some time in a coalmine, and before moving to Grimsby, he worked for five weeks as a labourer in a Scunthorpe steelworks.

John Hutton, younger son of England's former cricket captain, Sir Leonard, buckles on his pads for practice with New Malden Wanderers C.C., Surrey. Unlike his famous father, John is a left-hander.

## He dropped 16 miles without a parachute

An American airman, Captain Joseph Kittinger, recently hurtled through space for more than 16 miles before opening his parachute. He jumped from a balloon at a height of over 19 miles and for nearly four-and-a-half minutes dropped like a stone. His pressurised suit was fitted with a small stabilising parachute to prevent his spinning, but this hardly checked his speed, which reached 450 m.p.h.

Opening his parachute, he descended the remaining distance of 17,500 feet (over three miles) and landed safely in the New Mexico desert, 13 minutes 8 seconds after leaving the balloon. He had set up four records: the highest manned balloon flight; the highest flight in an open gondola; the longest free fall; and the longest parachute jump.



Martin Elmitt

has a job with British Railways, plays the violin in his spare time. His mother plays the viola. His elder sister Pauline has already been the leader of a ballet orchestra; and the younger, Mavis, has started broadcasting for the B.B.C. In May, Martin and his two sisters will be playing the Beethoven Triple Concerto, for violin, cello and piano, at the Royal Festival Hall.

Asked how long he had been learning the cello, Martin thought for a bit and then said he began at a very early age by playing

## Four days on a diet of snail juice

An R.A.F. doctor, Flight-Lieutenant John Billingham, recently lived for four days on nothing but 16 pints of snail juice. He was carrying out an experiment which might possibly save the lives of airmen who are forced down in desert country.

It was an R.A.F. instructor at a desert-survival school in Libya who, having accidentally trodden on a big white snail, first saw life-saving possibilities in the fluid

it contained—its blood, in fact.

As a result, about 10,000 of these snails (known to naturalists as *Ereminia Ehrenbergi* Roth) were collected and flown to the Institute of Aviation Medicine at Farnborough.

Preliminary tests having shown that the fluid contains protein, and is free of poison and dangerous parasites, Flight-Lieutenant Billingham began his bold experiment.

He found this strange form of

nourishment "pretty awful stuff," with a fishy taste, and after the first day he flavoured it with saccharine and lemon essence. "But," he said afterwards, "people dying of thirst will drink anything, so to them it would be like nectar."

Except for feeling rather hungry and weak, he was none the worse for his diet, even though he had spent six hours a day in a heat chamber at a desert temperature of 118 degrees.