

In the Supreme Court of Norfolk the trial took place last month of six young men accused of murder. They were appealing from a conviction by Mr. Justice Blimpson, S.M. in the Magistrate's Court. The Chief Justice, Sir Guy Mortimer was in the chair and Mr. Slim Farmer, K.C., prosecuted for the Crown. The accused had counted on engaging Mr. Valley, the well-known defence lawyer, but in his absence on legal business they chose Mr. E. Coalman, C.C. (Air), C.B. (Army) to defend them.

"Hear ye, hear ye!" the sergeant-in-arms (Whose? Ed.) cried and the Crown Prosecutor took the floor.

"Tweedle my turban, ran alive,
Here comes Mr. Five by Five."

He painted a moving portrait of the victim, Miss W.M.U., a lovely girl of 19, favourite of the W.M.U., and described how she had been foully murdered at 1155 (local) in the Dinner Queue of a place known to the police as Airmen's Mess.

"And here are the rascals what done it!" Mr. Farmer wound up his impassioned oration.

Up jumped Mr. Coalman.

"In my wig and gown resplendent
I appear for the defendant!"

"Look at these men," he cried, "poor innocent victims of cruel persecution. Roddie Johnerick here—look at his honest face. Could he be implicated in a murder!"

Here the accused smiled amiably.

"Or Jackie Taylor there. This innocent youth has never killed a mosquito, let alone Working Time."

Here the accused grinned broadly.

"I repeat, Sir," Counsel cried, "we have not even known the victim and to the best of our knowledge she has never been heard of on Norfolk. I challenge the Prosecutor to produce the body. In the meantime we plead 'Not Guilty.'"

"And may it please you to place reliance

Upon the evidence of my clients."

Witnesses confirmed that the victim was really unknown on Norfolk and the Chief Justice saw himself compelled to acquit accused. At the same time an effort will be made to acquaint them with Miss Working Time as soon as possible.