











part in it. 'I'm probably old-fashioned,' he says. 'It isn't generally recognised that the Victorian era went on well into the twenties, and, in my part of London (the splendid arrangements of squares, crescents, and gardens North of Holland Park Avenue) into the thirties. I think audiences are a bit old-fashioned, too. . .'. Well, maybe. But, meanwhile, the Littlehamptons, Maudie and Willie, who, in the name of egalitarianism, should have died off years ago, are



alive and well and sneering, and can be found every morning in your 'Daily Express'.

'That's really,' Osbert Lancaster says 'why I don't manage to get to the theatre as much as I once did. When I'm through with the Littlehamptons, I need a nourishing drink. And when I've had that I need a proper meal. And when I've had that . . . well, usually, the theatres are closed'.