

Saturday, June 30, 1979

8p

Telly 'trash'

By KEN IRWIN

CHARLIE'S Angels is "trash," ITV boss Michael Grade admitted last night.

And he reckons that next year there will be fewer American soap operas on the box.

"Right now, American TV is really struggling to find an audience," he said.

"All the flair and originality in their programmes has gone."

TV boss hits US shows

He dismissed Charlie's Angels—which has riveted British viewers—as "pure escapist trash."

And he said of British programmes: "At least our crap is better than theirs."

Mr. Grade, who is programme controller of London Weekend TV, said he would not buy as many American series next year.

ITV is only allowed to take 14 per cent of their programmes from abroad.

Later, the ITV network's chief foreign buyer, Leslie Halliwell, said: "America just isn't producing the sort of shows we want."

And he admitted that so-called "highbrow" programmes made in the US were not as good as ours.



SLAMMED: Angel Cheryl.



Row over a vicar's thanksgiving for Jeremy

FURY AT THORPE CHURCH 'CIRCUS'

FURY has erupted over a thanksgiving service for Jeremy Thorpe.

The man who is holding it, the Rev. John Hornby, has been accused of turning religion into a "three-ring circus."

Homosexuals from the Gay Lib movement are expected to flood into a Devon village to attend.

Mr. Hornby will also have to skip one of his normal Sunday services and the congregation have had to hire another vicar.

Mr. Hornby is a staunch Liberal supporter. During Mr. Thorpe's trial for conspiracy to murder, he held prayer services for his acquittal.

Foolish

Now he plans to hold the thanksgiving service at Bratton Fleming tomorrow.

Edward Holmes, a lay reader at Stoke Rivers Church, where Mr. Hornby has cancelled his service, yesterday said:

"This so-called thanksgiving service is not called for at all. I don't think the Church should be involved in political matters."

The parishioners are utterly disgusted. It's a foolish thing for anyone in the Church to bring their political feelings into the service.

The service will have obvious political undertones, as Mr. Hornby does not disguise his associations with the Liberal Party locally.

Quite a number of people complained to me after they thought their service would have to be cancelled. I undoubtedly thought it would be bad form if it came to that.

Another angry parishioner said: "The vicar is reducing a religious service to a three-ring circus performance."

"It has given great offence to many worshippers."

WHY THE DR. WHO GIRL DIDN'T COME OUT OF THE COLD

—Page 9



BOOBS OF THE BEEB

—Page 11

MIRROR **WEEKEND** TV

**Tune in with the Mirror.
You'll like what you see**

Hellraiser Howard gets down to brass tacks

BLOWING HIS OWN TRUMPET

THE FACE has more than a ravaged, lived-in look. Life itself seems to have rampaged across it in steel clogs.

The nose is a battered prow. The voice booms out studded with four letter words.

The other diners at the restaurant in Covent Garden's theatre land cower behind their napkins, appalled, aghast, fascinated.

Trevor Howard—fresh from his spectacular bit-part in the film "Superman", and soon to make a rare TV appearance — is in full liquid flood.

He denies it, but he takes great pleasure in being known as the founder member of the original Hellraisers' Club of movieland.

But despite the roustabout image, Howard has remained married to actress Helen Cherry for 33 years.

by WILLIAM
MARSHALL

During the considerable time he has spent hell-raising and making big budget movies like "Mutiny on the Bounty" with Marlon Brando, he has also spent time in so many jails around the world.

"Whatever happens, I've treated my life as a lovely piece of joyful experience. I'm the English Bob Mitchum, people watch me to see what I'm up to next."

At 62, he appears to have a love-hate relationship with England, and refused to talk about his wartime service as a paratroop officer and winning the MC.

The world nearly lost the talents of this strange,



BIG NOISE: Trevor the terror.

unique and durable star when he got a job selling umbrellas as a teenager.

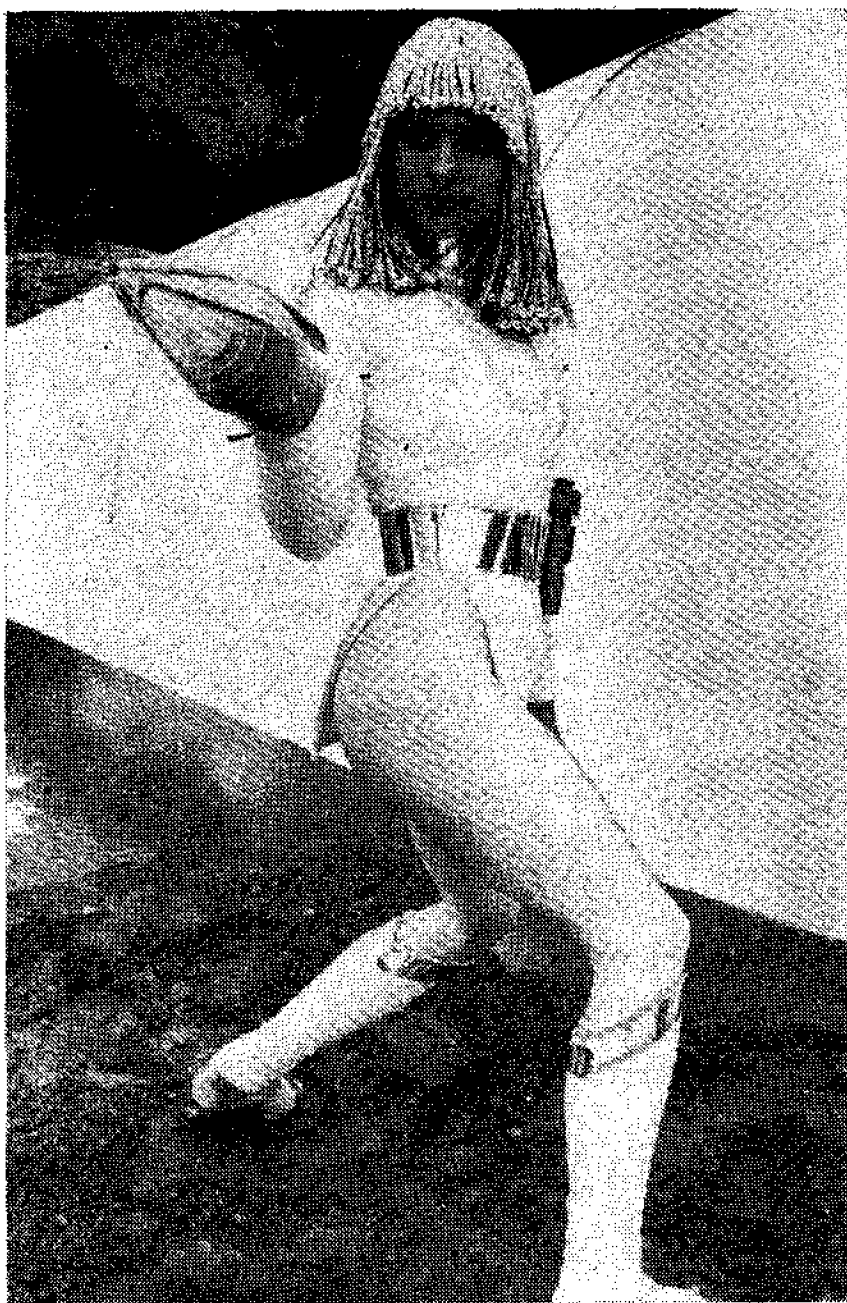
"But they wanted me to go to bloody Argentina to sell the things. Well, I thought to myself, it never rains there so I didn't go."

In between eating and

slurping, he held the hand of a ravishing dark-haired girl.

His wife, Helen Cherry that typically English beauty who never seems to fade, comes in.

She smiles sweetly at everyone. Including Trevor.



ZAPPY DRESSER: Suzanne in sci-fi action.

Picture: DAVID EDWARDS

A cold carry-on for space-age Suzanne

LOVELY Suzanne Danielle expected location work in exotic hot spots when she signed up for four "Dr. Who" episodes.

Instead, she spent several wet and cold days filming in a Dorset quarry.

Said Suzanne, 23: "The place looked liked nowhere on Earth, which was all right for the story

because we are supposed to be on another planet."

Suzanne's exotic space gear and Cleopatra look make her a natural for the leader of The Beautiful People—a tribe who inhabit the quarry-cum-planet. But behind her sultry appearance, she is something of a villain.

Suzanne wore very little for her

starring role in the film "Carry On Emmanuelle", but considers the cover-up space costume more sexy. "I've no intention of undressing for films again," she said.

"I think you should leave something to the imagination".

Suzanne will be seen in her new role when "Dr. Who" returns in the autumn.

ALAN GARROTT

"The reason why we stay with each other is because we never see each other," he says.

"She's playing in 'Charley's Aunt' and I'm in this Shillingbury something."

Sex

"Living in each other's pockets is a bad thing for a marriage anyway. Absolutely terrible. We put no barbed wire round our lives. She does what she likes and I do what I like. Completely."

"But we always come back together. It's kind of holding hands from a distance. I think after the length of time we've been married anybody can do what they bloody-well want to."

"I don't think sexual faithfulness is important. And you can print that."

"It's good for my image if people think I'm a sex maniac."

From time to time he throws back his head with its short coconut matting hair, and laughs so loud and wheezes so much you hope there's a doctor somewhere in the house—preferably at the next table.

Old

He has just completed a starring part in an ITV production, "The Shillingbury Blowers," playing the conductor of a village brass band.

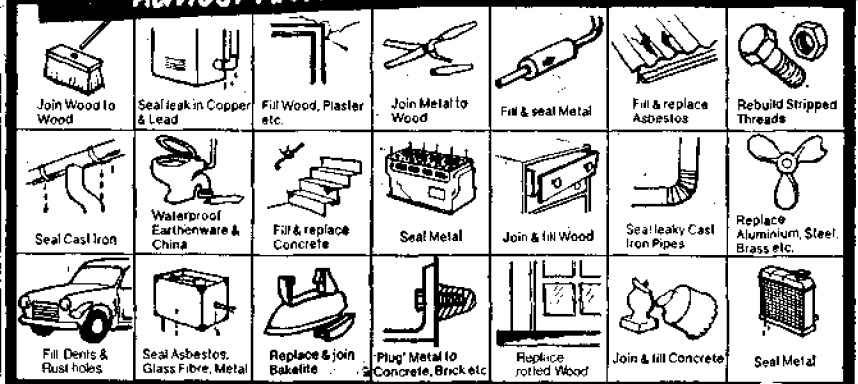
"I'd rather make a smacking good film than TV," he says.

"Today American film companies will only employ a British actor if they need someone to play a British officer."

"But what the hell—they don't need actors any more like they did in the old days. They've got the Muppets now, haven't they?"



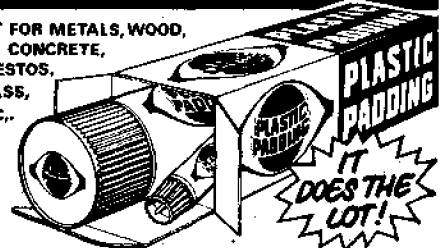
**DON'T WORRY! PLASTIC PADDING WILL FILL, JOIN, SEAL
ALMOST ANYTHING IN JUST 10 MINUTES**



**PLASTIC
PADDING**

IT'S PERMANENT!

★ FOR METALS, WOOD,
CONCRETE,
ASBESTOS,
GLASS,
ETC.,



**IT
DOES THE
LOT!**