



coterie of lyric writers and composers who were expected to write songs that were witty and gave the girls a logical opportunity to strip off (without finally moving, of course). I was one of the composers and wrote music for Vaughan James, Jimmy Wilson, George Edge, Brian Rooney, Arnold Porter and Peter Millar. I called myself a sausage-machine composer. My songs were sold outright to Mr.

Chaudhuri for £2 and 10 shillings a song and as I only bothered to make one copy of each (there were no duplicators in those days), I have completely forgotten many of them. In fact one of the girls had a row with Mr. Chaudhuri and walked out, stealing all the music from the piano, and I had great difficulty remembering the tunes to write them out again.

**(Editor's Note:** Norman mentioned that Digby Wolfe disappeared in the fifties only to reappear years later in America. I believe for several years Digby moved to Australia where he became a regular television performer and presenter, compering such variety shows as *Review '61* and *Review '62*)