

Dear Di Kuhn.

If these lines of mine are of use
to you - please keep them, but
could you please send me
back the copy of "GOING TO THE PICTURES".

Thank you.

Yours truly
M^cBeesley.

12-826



(1)

People say "Don't go back" to memories -
I disagree with that - to "Go Back" gives me
great pleasure, in lots of things. One
thing especially, recalling the wonder
world of Cinema.

My first memory, as a wee girl, going
to the local cinema in our street. A
famous one for many people, living in

Gorbals, Glasgow - "The Pictures" was

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an outlet from great and terrible poverty
The "matinee" on a Saturday was the
highlight of the week. One penny was all
you needed. To Go To "THE PARAGON".

An old and well-used cinema.

The earliest film I can remember seeing
there was about "Dr Yu Huan Che" - a
dreadfully, scary, picture, which gave
me nightmares - the night I went to
see it - every week, it was a serial. As I
was about seven or eight years old - my
parents vowed every week - no more matinees,
Tears - and more tears - wow. ^{Got to}
"THE MATINEE"

(2) As I got a few years older, I was allowed to go to the "Crown Cinema" - in Crown St. Corbals. Their "matinee" was 2^d (two pence)

If you were early, you went to the "Gallery" - and each child received an American Comic of four pages. These papers were exchanged with friends all week! Downstairs was One Penny and the children also got a comic - but I think it was only one page. Again the serial leaving us breathless on leaving the cinema - everyone arguing going home, as to what was going to happen next week.

When I was twelve years old, we moved to Rosselport, north of the City, I have enclosed a copy of "Young to the Pictures"