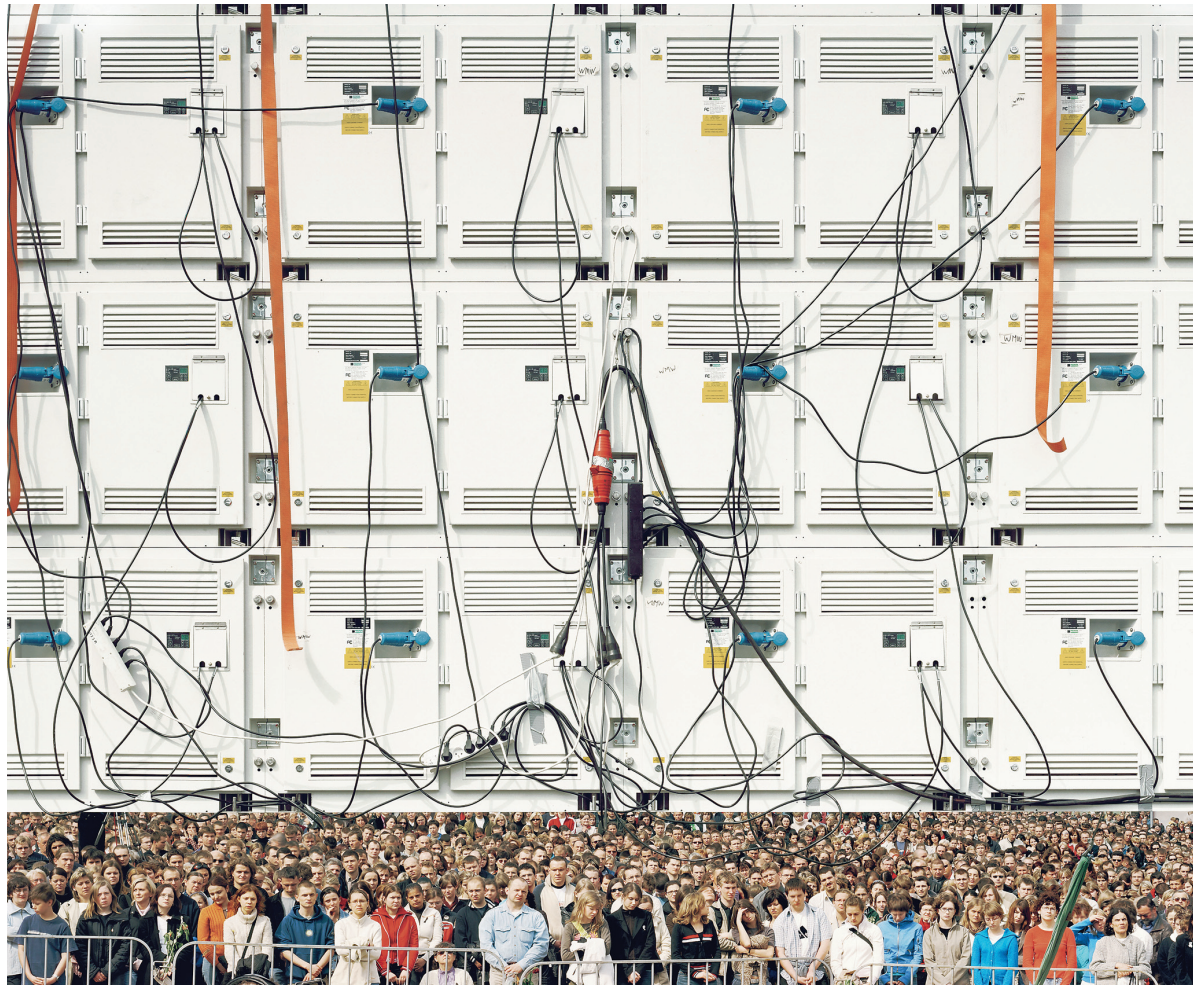


Panorama

15.01.12



PAPAL POWER Prior to taking over the Holy See as Pope John Paul II, Karol Wojtyla lived in his native Poland for more than four decades, first as a student, then as a young priest, a poet, philosopher, and a playwright. Six days after he died, on April 2, 2005, some 25,000 people packed Warsaw's Pilsudski Square to watch his funeral via live relay from Rome. Magnum photographer Mark Power was there to capture spectators in front of the massive equipment required for the broadcast. The image will be showing as part of an exhibition of his work in Bradford from this weekend. See impressions-gallery.com

CONTENTS

THE FRONT

- 5** Guestlist Arianne Phillips' favourite costume shops
- 5** Olivia Williams On being ejected from Claridges

FEATURES

- 6** Cover Story Hollywood's top dog: the tale of Rin Tin Tin
- 10** Self-hypnosis Why can't Paul McKenna cure himself?
- 12** The King and His Subjects Yul Brynner's photography
- 14** Capitalism: the sequel? Nigel Farndale investigates

ARTS

- 19** Film War Horse; Shame
- 20** Art Edward Burra, at Pallant House
- 21** Dance Romeo & Juliet, at Covent Garden
- 22** Theatre The Art of Concealment
- 23** Pop Chemical Brothers on film

BOOKS

- 27** Revolution 2.0 by Wael Ghonim
- 28-29** The Locked Ward; Titanic Lives; The Sounding of the Whale
- 30-31** Fiction, paperbacks and Ruth Padel

TV & RADIO

- 34** TV Your complete seven-day guide
- 50** Radio Gillian Reynolds picks the best of the week

Follow Seven on Twitter [@telegraphseven](https://twitter.com/telegraphseven)
Read Seven online telegraph.co.uk

54
Sandi Toksvig

My Perfect Sunday CAROLINE QUENTIN actress



to pick up our five dogs. We'd tramp around the land surrounding our house, stopping off at our chicken pen on the way back to collect eggs.

As I cooked pancakes, eggs and home-produced bacon (we also keep pigs), my husband, Sam, and our children, Emily and William, would wander downstairs. As this is a perfect day, Sam would be in a great mood and the kids, having slept well, would be utterly charming.

After breakfast we'd swim in our pond before drying out on the pontoon in the warm breeze. Sam would bring out drinks for everyone before getting to work in the kitchen.

I would potter in the greenhouse, listening to *Gardeners' Question Time* as I pruned and planted. Lunch would be eaten outside – home-produced pork with vegetables from our garden and a tarte tatin made with our own apples – then we'd go for an amble up our hill. William would fly his kite and play rugby with his dad, Emily would paint and play her flute, and I would read John O'Farrell's new book. He kindly sent me a proof copy and I'm loving it.

Later, we'd have dinner at the Rock Inn, a wonderful gastropub in Waterrow, before lighting a fire in the living room. I would run a bath and, after fighting off the competition, sink into it, listening to the sounds of the countryside. Drying off, I'd have kisses with Sam then creep into bed.

'Pippin' runs until Feb 25, Caroline Quentin plays selected dates. See menierchocolatefactory.com

CAROLINE WAS TALKING TO LUCINDA EVERETT

COVER: HUTTON ARCHIVE / GETTY IMAGES; MARK POWER / MAGNUM