BRITAIN TAKES A HOLIDAY.

Bank Holiday for a good many years gave millions of people their first proper chance to relax and enjoy themselves since the war broke out. But before they got to the sea thousands have taken part in a minor war of their own at the crowded retire stations, telest on a train at all.

Travel by comeh/was permitted again, a concession which sides of hair and the burden on the railways.

Any and a proof of hair feather free fairly tumbling over themselves to get away.

At the first good pull up for thirsty travellers it was like pouring beer into the desert.

(GV leave) As soon as they had gone, out came the most depressing medice algorism in the world. It doesn't always take a holiday crowd to produce that. Eventually everybody got to the sea and if some had no rooms home not too much food, and thousands went short of proper throat lubricant, a good time was had by all, all the same.

The weather was English to the core. After two hot days thunder-storms sent everybody scuttling for shelter.

When it was fine again the fun was resumed.

There was plenty for the grown ups to look at as well.

knows that on
Always one to admire the scenery Father management

SOUTH TREEN'S BRIGHT PERFOUS

BUSINESS RE LAINED VERY

FURTHER OUTLOOK BRICHT PERIODS AND SCATTERED SHOURES?

a clear day you can see the French coast.

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RATHER WARNT