WEATHER GIVES WHITSUN BREAK

SED HOWESTY! COURACE, UUSTICE AND RESOLVE."

Though it was not a record-breaking holiday millions were on the move and the big stations of all the large towns were no place for those whose idea of a rest is to seek colitude. Few people really had faith in the weather, and after recent experience, who can plane them! Barometers and other indicators might say what they would the cautious man expected the worst.

In the Lake District rain doesn't expect to take a holiday. Mist and wet are part and parcel of the mountain beauty and everybody holidaymaking in the Lekes dresses for the weather. When the mist lifts from the hilltops and the sun comes out the stout-hearted hikers reap a magnificent scenic reward. The sun certainly shone well at Lake Windermere . However, of late years, it isn't all boating and hiking in Cumberland. The motor caravan has come into its own, making the traveller independent of landladies and hotels. True, mother takes the kitchen with her on this sort of holiday, but father gets a real rest at last,, dreaming that Amber has a new boy friend. The The garden forced itself on the attention of men too conscientious to go away. Multitudes of jobs have been paling up. Whitsun was just the time to get ahead with them. The sunshine strengthened the call of the river, though even the familiar Boulter's Lock presented nothing like the crowded scene expected at holiday times.