

A PERFECT HOLIDAY

instinct,
Pigeons have a homing ~~instinct~~, people a going away one,
especially when it 's holiday time and the weather surpasses
itself. They call Brighton London by the sea, so enough
20 folks went there to justify the description. And of course
it was much the same story at scores of other seaside
places. The bravest ones ignored the fact that it takes
more than three or four warm days to raise the sea
40 temperature. Most of us were content to say how plucky
they were, while we sat back and dozed in the sun. On
Oulton Broad, near Lowestoft, things were more active,
especially in the hydroplane and speed-dinghy events....
60 ~~Adam~~ Akela cleverly driven by J. B. Allen was the winner.

On the more leisurely side was the Wivelsfield Donkey
racing meeting, with our old friends Gert and Daisy arriving
in style. The stewards couldn't have been looking at this
carrot incident. It was just what the bookies ordered
when the noble animals came under starter's orders and
30 began thundering along the two furlong course, in the
hundred guineas handicap. Thirteen year old Christine
Watson won on Snowdenham Bridget. It was still more
leisurely at Hampton Court. Pick the right place and
50 on the river you can get away from the crowds even at
holiday times.... Even old hands ~~on the river~~, further
up in the Boulter's Lock area, said they never remembered
the Thames looking more beautiful. For two or three days
70 you felt you hadn't a care in the world... (S out)

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So long as you were by the water in such weather it could be
so wonderful ~~at~~ the Serpentine. There were ~~thousands~~ ^{millions} who
were still in London and still having a great time. Just
a matter of being young enough

In another part of Hyde Park Harry Greenslade won the main event in the Daily Express Sheep Dog Trials.

Two year old Garry was very much on his mettle. Though a long way from his native Wales he and his master were watched by close on a hundred thousand people. It isn't every day that London sees a sheep dog trial. Harry Greenslade isn't a shepherd, either. He's a Welsh miner, beating the professionals at their own game.

The millions who went away had to come home again, and that was quite a business. Knowing it would be the Roads Campaign Council brought out their 84-year-old stage coach again to drive home the message that the only way to end traffic jams is to build proper roads. As if the poor motorist didn't know. However, everybody got home at last, after the best bank holiday weekend for some years.

Even so, there is something to be said for those wise birds who stayed at home. For a little gentle gardening it was perfect weather. Of course, it was thirsty work, but having rolled out the barrel - yes, it was a wonderful holiday.