

CHELSEA ARTS BALL.

Britain's biggest fancy-dress ball --- the Chelsea Arts ---
parade of flaming youth --- ~~decorated~~ depicting the spirit of
the age --- ushering out the old year. Then midnight comes along
and ~~the~~ ^{they} all join hands and sing Auld Lang Syne. ~~Midnight strikes~~ ---
~~and~~ real live baby brings in 1938. A very pretty picture, although
a baby ~~may~~ not be everybody's idea ^{of} ~~for~~ a Happy New Year. But what
of the world outside? Piccadilly Circus, the centre of the world, was
thronged with a mad and merry crowd of Londoners pulling the beard of
~~the~~ Father Time. So this is Piccadilly! The new traffic lights are a
flop. ~~anyway~~ This is one time when the pedestrian takes his revenge.
In the Albert Hall, the Chelsea Arts revelry has reached its climax,
with the parade of decorated cars --- ~~from the Victorian aspidochelone to~~
~~the modern symbols of light and speed.~~ This is beauty run wild.
It's a riot of colour --- it's a riot of sound. ~~anyway, just a riot~~
^{or if you like} ~~it~~ ~~anyway~~, it's ~~x~~ just a riot. Welcome 1938 --- and a Happy New
Year to you all. ~~And so the Ball is over.~~ ~~and it's~~ Home James,
and don't spare the horses, and when we get there I'll buy it.