

SPRING.

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They say that ~~the~~ weather in Britain is always news -----  
this year's supply of late winter and spring sunshine has been  
sensational. In the parks and little gardens of London the workers  
take their lunch-hour basking in the sunshine. Some of them eat --  
but some of them carry on just as if they were in the office.

In Regent's Park, too, they're taking advantage of the  
sunshine. It's lunch time on Monkey Hill. At least --- it's  
supposed to be lunch-time --- but instead of a comfortable  
restaurant table it's more like a cafeteria. But the sudden spell  
of hot weather affected even the monkeys after a while ---  
~~perhaps it's old age creeping on.~~ At lunch yesterday our  
society ~~writer~~ snob gossip-writer noticed that lovely blonde/~~snob~~  
Miss Anna Chimp, with a friend. We trust they were not also  
noticed ~~with~~ by the friend's wife. Miss Chimp, of course, is a  
member of ~~that~~ the well-known Congo branch of the family. She is one  
of the season's most popular debutantes -- you're telling me.