THE LONDON ZOO IN SPRINGTIME.

At the Zoo they ve got that springy feeling and when our cameraman called in remently, he found the polar bears on the top of their form. They love a prowl round, and were, as usual, on the scrounge for a tit-bit. They were in the mood for showing off, for they knew they were going to be film stars for a few short minutes. Then a romp in the bathing pool- in water that could scarcely be cold enough for their arctic temperament.

The next resident on the visiting list was the little bear and he also was on the look out for a tasty morsel. He didn't waste much time asking for it; he just kept his elegant mouth wide open. And if that failed, he knew how to make a long arm.

But don't let him stretch too far.

And lastly the lion weaker house came in for attention -the King of beasts just sat and contemplated the difficulties
of life-- Taxwaxx was he thinking of his native Africa where
he roamed the country of his own free will? Perhaps:

But at the present moment life's terribly boring -- all he seems to want is a nice lie down.