To everyone except the matelot on duty, the Naval Dockyard is full of fun on Bank Holiday. The pretty girls find that sharing the bo sun's chair is harmless fun - and not a slippery slope...

Highlight of Navy Week, at Portsmouth, was a display by the midget sub.
"Sprat" While a helicopter taking of a secret agent added a real note of adventure...

Across the Solent, the yacht "Britannia" (anchored in the famous Roads) was a happy augury for another Royal Cowes Recalism Week.

And as the miniature cannon sounded the opening note for another symphony of sail - the international entry from six countries (including the United States) ensured the success of this great yachting festival Another thrilling international yachting-event was the Irish Dinghy-Racing Championships - staged in Cork Harbour.

Racing in specially-moulded plywood years - the French competitors showed a weighty appreciation of the laws of gravity. But they evidently decided that w what goes up must come down. In the Bayonne Region of South-West France "Cowes Week" is not so peaceful. There, instead of skimming along on a gentle breeze, the anatem

amateur matadors are fanned (and often tossed along) by the angry

snorting of six ease - let loose for this special festival

one actually got the cameraman in focus - so he lost three teeth.

But our yachtsmen are losing their faith in gravity...

Back in Britain, cart-horses hit the headlines - parading for their own

Derby...

And with every-one carrying too much weight in the wrong places - the Bookies boards look like a fat-stock sale. Still it's better than four bob on the tote.

This was the big event at the Handcross Horse Show, Sussex. But here, too, it seems that form counts. It was a runaway triumph for galden Golden Boy - so rider Sally Dungey won the Lester Piggott Challenge Cup.