YOUR HOLIDAY AND THEIRS

Here's where the weather really matters. Britain on heliday, seaside towns touching the peck of sardine-tin fullness. High wind and min just-around the comer pack the fun-fairs and there's still a few rest-seekers left-over for the heach,

Elackpool has winkles on the mands but if you prefer a plateful of degrees, here's Deswille, smark resort in Normandy.

Looking out for interesting people, Pathe's cameranan asks you to meet Grandpa and the excavator and then the spotted swim-suit and the spotted dog.

There's a heat hase at Deauville but push your thermemeter up to 99 degrees and you're in Rome. Britain's heliday makers may be dedging the showers, Romans look out for water. And when they see it they take a shower without troubling to undress.