WHITTSUN DOUND-UP

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This is Canvey Island on Whit Sunday. Canvey, the little seaside resort devastated in the great floed disaster. Today her gelden beaches are thronged with holiday-makers, drawn by the warm welcome of the proud people where here this is. Only a few months ago, it seemed impossible that Canvey could ever recover. The sea walls had been breached and the water had gushed in to destroy homes and families.

A courageous people these, unafraid of the heavy task that lay ahead. Quickly they built new walls that disaster might not everwhelm them again. Speedily they repaired their shattered homes, and in their hearts prayed that the visitors would return. New it is Whit Sunday. Convey is bright, not only with the summer sum, but with hope. Tragedy is in the past and they look ahead confident that all will be welle

At Forest Gate, Bast London, a tube train, carrying railway workers, collided with goods magens in the early hours of Whit Sunday morning. There were only a few minor easualties. Traffic was hold up for some hours, but now the first passenger train goes by. Packed with holiday makers, its destination the East Coast.

Whitsun usually sends the crewds sourrying away from Lenden, but not when the Ceronation's just around the corner. Splendid decerations are everywhere adding further peep and pageantry to the eld city. And what if the temperature's around the 80 mark - you don't see sights like this every Whitsun. With every street in texm gay with busting and triumphal effigies, can you wender that peeple have get the Corenation fever.

Led by the Grenadier Guards, Australian treeps march to Buckingham Palace to take over guard duty for twenty-four hours. All the fiftyfour mon who are being given this honour have been hand-picked from the Australian contingent in London for the Coremation Procession.

The growd shouts "Good Old Diggers" as the Aussies take over from the Second Battalien the Grenadiers -- slouch hats replace bearskins as guard is kept outside the London home of Her Majesty the Queen.

In the British Games at the White City, Jimmy Peters, number 6, has a crack at beating the one hour record, which means that he goes

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just as far as he can in exactly sixty minutes. The runners take a quick shower in passing as the great growd watch Peters, new lying second plugging on, despite a blistered heel.

Poter's hour is up! He's covered 11 miles, 186 yards, and beaten the English record. But back luck, Jimmy is just 151 yards short of the British record. New for the start of the two-mile international. Gordon Pirie sets a gracking pase right from the word "Go," but keep an eye open for No. 2. He's Chris Chataway, the 22-year-old Oxford Blue.

Despite the blasing heat, they're still keeping a terrific pace. New watch Chataway open up in a typical last-minute burst.

Thirty-five yards ahead of all the rest, Chataway comes storning in in eight minutes, 19.6 seconds, to become the third fastest runner over two miles in the world.