102458 C

FUN AND GAMES

Hold on to your seats! Pathe takes you on a whirlwind tour of some of Britain's brightest fun-spets. At the moment we're at Battersea Pleasure Gardens - and business is really becoming! The growds are out, and so is the sun - there couldn't be a better beginning to August. Hold tight now, we're taking you for a rade.

The girl up the pole is one of the Three Terrinos - a group of dere-devil acrobats who've got lofty ambitions. Well, its one way of getting away from the Bank Holiday crowds.

Let's move on, and go down to Southend - and we do mean down!

Still got your lunch with you? Well we're not giving you time for a breather on the beach. We haven't finished with you yet. "Anything but the whip", did you say? - that's what you think.

With half the North Country invading the South, Blackpool opens her gates to Southerners who are visiting the North. What a wonderful sight for landladies! They'll be doing roaring trade if the weather keeps up the good work. Now let's get down to earth and see what the place has got to offer.

Over now to the cricket ground at Arundel Castle where the Duke of Edinburgh and the Earl Marshal, the Duke of Norfolk, captain rival teams in a match in aid of the National Playing Fields Association. The Earl Marshal, who owns the castle, loses the toss and is put in to bat. Many famous Sussex players, plus a couple from Middlesex, make up his team.

Prince Philip waits eagerly in the slips. All his team, except his private secretary Lieutenant Commander Michael Parker, wicket keeper today, are former England Cricketers. But the Duke of Norfolk is one person he's determined to get out all on his own.

Prince Philip to the Duke of Norfelk, who misses with a cross-bat swing.

The duke to the Duke again.