## BANK HOLIDAY NEWS:

At Roath Park Lake, Cardiff, August Bank Heliday means the Taff Swin. 33 ladies propare to brave the cold wind and even colder water for the start of this traditional race. The Taff swim, to people outside Cardiff, is something of a mystry, for it doesn't take place on the River Taff! It used to many years ago, but someone built the Cardiff Bridge and that put paid to the race on the river. So, keeping the same name, they moved the Taff Swim to this lake. There go the men. The course is over one and a half miles - and every inch of the way is darmed cold, down to 57 degrees in fact.

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Quite a few of the competitors are beaten by the cold, but the hardier ones are making for the finish new, and here's Vida Dallimore, coming in to win the ladies race. This is her fourth successive win - a great achievement. Meanwhile, the men are still at it. Of the 88 starters, Mr. Miles and Mr. Williams take the first two places. On now to cricket. The Duke of Norfolk and Trestrail, the captain of the visiting Canadian team. loss rival sides in a friendly match at Arundel Castle. The Canadians field first, The Duke's opening pair are Jim Parks senior and Don Smith, Meanwhile, there's work for Freddie Brown, back in the pavilion.

Denis Compton is another in the Duke's all-star team. A nice one by Jim Parks shows he still hasn't lost his touch.

Right back in form, Denis Compton sweeps to leg and up goes the score. Rain threatens to halt the match, but not before the Duke himself has had a 20.

The Duke, has a swipe to leg and adds two more to the score. Moving Westwards, Torquey isn't faring so well with the weather. The sun's in and so are the visitors. The Rivers of the South, they call it, but a cold wind and a fair measure of drissle tend to belie the fact.

Maybe they've got the best idea. But den't think Torquay is along in its plight. You wouldn't call Worthing exactly a paradige just now - no. not even for them.

There's a couple of brave 'uns for you, The call of the sea I suppose you'd say - seems it didn't call quite loud enough.

Back to the West again for a glimpse of the Devon Scout Jamberee, beld at the King George the Fifth playing fields. They wanted to rough it - and by gelly, rough's the word. About 2,400 boys are taking part in the Jamberee: not that there's much iam about it.

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Idea of the Janbaree is to give the lads an opportunity of getting to know their brother scouts from all over the country, and from overseas. These are Swedish scouts. Others come from Denmark Germany, Nerway, France, Austria, Helland, Greece, India, Finland and Jugoslavia. Too bad they should have to suffer a traditional English summer, but even the rain can't dampen the get-tegether they'll talk about all winter.

Four thousand boys, have a day of flying at Stanford in Norfolk. All the lads are cadets, Air Army and Navy, and this show is put on entirely for their benifit. A Reyal Naval Helicopter is one of the few 'planes not belonging to the R.A.F., in the display. Now a Camberre swoops in -

Sabres of the Royal Canadian Air Perce, Hawker Hunters and Vickers Venous are among the high-speed aircraft that give the beys a bank heliday to remember.

London's Battersea Fun Fair to oranned with kids of all shapes and sizes, for a Very Important Cowbey has just come to town; the one and only Hepalong Cassidy. Although a car replaces his faithful mag for the visit, Hepalong is obviously a big hit with his young pardners. To all the boys, Heppy just says "Hewdy", but for all the girls, he sends a ten-gallen kiss.