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LONDON KIDS "PARLEZ VOUS"

In the Curson Crescent area of Willesden, the youngsters have been saving up their pennies for many months. At school, they'd learned all that stuff about plans de ma tente, but now they were going to have a chance of trying it out at last in France. Plans were laid by the Curson Crescent Holiday Fund, and at last the great day itself has arrived. Eagerly they come to collect their tickets and francs from the hands of Mr. Adams, the fund's organiser.

Mrs. Alderman, the fund's president, sends them on their way. Lympne Airport is their first stop. From here four aircraft will fly the children (137 of them) over to Le Touquet. The boys and girls, whose ages are between 13 and 16 will spend a day in this famous holiday resort.

Mr. Adams has been advised by his doctors not to fly with the party. It was mainly thanks to his effort that the £600 day-out was possible. Twenty minutes later, Le Touquet is below, and everyone's been far too excited to feel airsick. Well, now they're here - where to first? They've got seven hours for a look-around, and they're not going to waste a second.

What's the French for "which way to the beach" If you don't know it doesn't matter - a little bit of pantomime and you'll soon find the answer.

How for something really French - a selection of typical postcards oo, la la! Fancy that - they call 'em cafes here too! And what's more they sell the same sort of stuff.

Looks a but like Brighton, says a small voice, but oh no - there's something very French about it. Too bad the sun doesn't try a bit harder, but just the same what a story they'll have to tell when they get home. Le Touquet ? C'est si Bon!