ROCK AND BOLL IN THE MARKET.

All set to liven up Mayfair's Shepherd Market come four young engine-reem mechanics from the air@raft cerrier "Magle" and there must be a lot of mice playing round the Mayfair effices, 'cos all the cers are out here! So what - it's their lunch hour, aim't it?

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Big those crasy sailors!

Brother, it's cool down there! But not half as cool as the voice of the law, which is positively frigid. Obstruction, he says. Holding up traffic, he mays. Just their luck to run into a square copper!