TITLE. : -CARNIVAL TITLE.

Picture.: Glorious weather favoured Southend's splendid effort to aid its charities. Mr. J.H. Thomas greets the Queen --

--and the Mayor pays homage in the courtly style of bygons days.

17702 C

The Procession was four miles long and was headed by the Queen surrounded by maids-of-honour. She's waving to the crowd.

They say mearly half a million people lined the route ---I hope that most of them helped to make the collecting boxes rattle.

There were hundreds of humourous tableaux and the fun was fast and furious.

--in fact, all was not so quiet on the Southend front, very much to the contrary.

Hullo : a menagerie -- wonder what they've got in that cage ? Somebody's mother-in-law ? Oh, no, they're monkeys :

This is the greatest jey day of the year for Southend -- and in the opinion of most it ended all too soon.

TITLE .: - JOOKEYS AT FOOTBALL.

Picture .: - Naturally, these little fellows are at home on the turf I This is the Northern team.

-and this the Southerners under the captaincy of Gordon Richards. No, this little thing coming along isn't the boil, it's a real live jockey.

This kind of toss is preferred to the other sort -- no doubt.

York's Lord Mayor sets the ball a-rolling.

They might let you down on a "double" now and then -but they don't do so badly at football, where, if anything bumping and boring are encouraged. You wouldn't wish for much more than this at a League Match.

The onlockers are getting a run fortheir monsy -- this time.

Jockeys find it strange having two winning posts as their objective.

All over -- and now for a socler -- by the way, what do

(3).

(2).