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(6).

TITLE:- THE OPEN AIR CULT.

Picture:- The thermometer stood at less than sixty degrees when these kiddies met at Sun Lodge to compete against each other for the distinction of possessing the best juvenile figure.

They don't profess to drill smartly -- but believe that air and action will keep out chills -- Hullo ! Willie in the front row is wanted home for tea !

Some of the elder children maintain good circulation -- some periodicals would like to maintain theirs as easily.

They are fine strapping youngsters -- splendid examples of what fresh air, and plenty of it, can do, even if the sun isn't shining.

It seems like a move in the right direction.

The Countess of Mayo, patron of the Sun Bathing Society, presents prizes to some of the doubly lucky little ones.

(7).

TITLE:- ROUGH STUFF.

Picture:- It's quite beyond me why these people don't use boats or rafts if they must cross a stream. I always thought motor-bikes were intended only for the roads and tracks. To expect them to swim is altogether too much.

No wonder this contest is called a Trial -- it's trying alright. Exasperating too, I should say.

One has to be very pushful to get anywhere, and this struggle is no exception.

This part of the course is called Doanthy Rash -- a very, very appropriate name.

Near the end of the Trial, the competitors take the straight and narrow -- or rather the narrow, path, for it's far from straight -- or flat ! It's certainly a very gruelling course and provides some of the roughest rough riding seen anywhere in the British Isles.

This lady proves to be a good and understanding student of human nature.