## (8). WITLE :- SOMEWHERE THE SUN ---

Picture .: - There's no need to wonder any more where the

-goes when it should be giving us a little of its radiance I XX

King Sol reigns supreme on the Riviera; (in Britain it's mostly rain that rains supreme !) XXX Fancy every day

-being Sunday ! XXX

I wish I could meet the man who said -

-- that the sun never sets on the British Empire ! XXXX He was right though; --

--it doesn't "set" - it just goes cut : XXXX Well, that's enough of moaning : XXXX

What great fun they have on the beach while King Soltens them all over, or nearly so I XXXX

It must be wonderful to be able to take an interest in this sert of thing, while one's compatriots are thinking about stocking up their coal-cellars, and looking out last year's overcoats! XXXX Tut! Tut! Why must ladies wear trousers? XXXX They'll have men retaliating soon! XXXX I know one fellow who'd look well in a blue minon free with pink tie-ups! XXXX

Swimming costumes are in this parade, too : XXXX There's only --

-one thing about the best swimming costumes nowadays; whatever-

--you do, DON'T GET THEM MET ! XXXX I've known people catch cold that way !