139535-6

SUMMER IN SPRING - - Londoners fall under the spell of "King Sol" during his unusual but very welcome springtime visit.

Picture.:- So this is April ! Summer has caught us while flannel bags and frilly frocks--

--are still resting peacefully among the moth-balls.
London eats alfresse lunches--

--while basking in the sunshine in West-end parks, and heads are respectfully bared--

-- to His Majesty King Sol. Crowds enjoy the new Summer bridge game, and others--

--prefer the old-fashioned 'nap'. Sleeping in the sunshine ! (WHISTLE).

If man is judged by the company he keeps, that flock of--

-- sheep doesn't help. (SMORE) If that's what the 'sun' does I prefer a daughter !

The sheep don't like it either !

And that's what'dog'tired means !

Young shoots may now be brought out into the open, provided their beds have a sunny aspect. Further gardening hints--

--next week. What a gift this sun is, making everyone--

-- twinkle with the joys of spring. If you are going to sleep, go !

Even the pelicans, whose beak holds more than is good for him--

--perks up, and grown-ups behave like perfect kids. The question is, will the later weather delivery--

-- be up to this advance sample, or shall we

SUMMER IN SPRING - -

freeze when we want to frizzle ? If you know, tell me !