

JERSEY BATTLE OF FLOWERS - - The chief of the Channel Islands provides a grand festival of blooms for holiday-makers.

Picture:- A boat race on dryland. Oxford versus Cambridge. One of Jersey's best--

--efforts in her battle of flowers procession. It's just ideal--

--weather. The sun has provided blooms in greater profusion than--

--ever before. Twenty-thousand visitors and Islanders have combined to make ^{the} a day--

--a success. There's an elaborate representation of a Viking ship, complete with a ferocious--

--crew. The sport of Jersey illustrated - - Surf riding ! That's worth a second look !

Thank you, and very nice too, ! Pass on ! Next please !

An ambitious effort representing war and peace !(PAUSE).

Now comes the real fun ! A battle of flowers proper--

--has just started. Everybody suddenly becomes very vigorous and begins shi-ing blooms at everybody else. If you spot anybody you don't--

--like, a nice fat cabbage rose is fairly solid. On the other--

--hand repeated shots with, say, delicate carnations will often secure a hit and an introduction at the same time if desired.

Hundreds of thousands of blooms are being trampled under foot, and the atmosphere is--

--fragrant with their scented sweetness. Rose petals flutter through the-air like - - or - - exotic tinted butterflies and - - in fact--

--it's an awful rag ! Jelly old Jersey. Flowers, flirtations and frolic. No wonder it's popular !