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P H E W !

HEAT WAVE HITS BRITAIN.

Picture.!- Eighty-six degrees in the sun ! There's--
--only one place to be - - and that's it !

All swimming pools in general, and Wembley Pool in particular--

--are the most popular form of entertainment--

--in this weather. This--

--troupe of most bathing-costume worthy--

--girls show what a pattern of grace--

--they can be. The men are--

--not jealous. Their turn's--

--coming. Oh ! This is rather a clever stunt. Each girl--

--swims under the others and becomes leader in turn.

Of course the terrace is--

--very good ! Here one may--

--eat drink, and--

--be merry until the blisters tell you you're--

--cooked. But a shade of tan--

--is worth a day of agony. My friend George is in the Pool somewhere. He asked me to mind his clothes, and I've lost them ! So I--

--think I will pass on to Boulter's Lock. Ascot Sunday--

--is still celebrated by every floating thing on the--

--river trying to get through--
--the Lock at the--
--same time. This used to be a fashion--
--parade, but now it's mostly--
--an ugdress occasion, on which--
--everybody - - how do you do! - -
--at which everybody, is most infernal. Still, as this--
--is the hottest Sunday--
--for 57-years, anything goes ! And--
--with the delightful modern girl most things have already
gone.

"Say, Jeff ! What've-ye-done with my doggone
clobbers?" Hello,--

--I'm discovered. Where are you, George ?

"On this blistering stinkboat!" Good lad ! Better
change at Wapping for a secondhand store !