

The peak of the holiday season found the British Isles bathing in unaccustomed summer sunshine --- and holidaymakers who had laid advance plans to get out of the wind and rain, found they needn't have bothered. But it meant that air and sea traffic for the Continent, was hitting a new high record.

Despite that twentieth century exodus --- there were still plenty of happy folks left at home, for a holiday in the good old time-honoured way; a trip to Southend.

That famous Pier was packed to capacity; and our ~~XXXXXXXXXX~~ cameraman did his best to speed up the traffic, on the little railway that runs the pier's length of more than a mile.

But one or two preferred to stay on the beach.

One of the really picturesque attractions of Southend is the replica of the Golden Hind --- to remind us that we are a nation who love the sea --- especially when the tide's out.

And now --- to Portsmouth, the home of our modern Navy. ~~where~~ <sup>where</sup> there is a reminder of yesterday's seafaring days, in the cutlass drill of the boys of H.M.S. St Vincent. And where they give a demonstration of the hearty horseplay of tradition, in the ceremony of crossing the line.

A trip along the south coast brings us to Cowes..... where the Royal Yacht Britannia lies at anchor. The Duke of Edinburgh had arrived by helicopter --- and his name was down as competitor, in several of the events of Cowes Regatta. Young Prince Michael of Kent was also there; learning what --- ~~what~~ and what not --- to do in a yacht, under the famous designer, Uffa Fox.

~~No - YOU'VE HAD THAT~~

And here is one of the events in which the Duke of Edinburgh was sailing his Flying Fifteen --- the Coweslip --- with Mr Fox. The Coweslip was a present from the people of Cowes.

Cowes Regatta is, of course, the top fixture of the yachting world; actually no fewer than twelve regattas are held during Cowes Week --- with as many as two hundred and fifty yachts, competing on the same day.

~~In this event the Royal Warranted called his flying machine~~

~~the Duke of Edinburgh~~

In a busy week-end of sport, the Duke of Edinburgh lost the toss at Badminton, when the eleven he captained played a match against the Duke of Beaufort's XI. There was a large crowd of about twenty thousand spectators --- and the proceeds of the ~~match~~ game were given to that excellent cause, the National Playing Fields Association.

In the morning the Duke had a spell with the ball; but, bowling against batsmen of Test class ~~at~~ this is South Africa's Vice-Captain McGlew --- he didn't get a wicket. McGlew scored 81. ~~81.~~ The Duke of Beaufort's eleven declared, leaving ~~Prince Philip~~ Prince Philip ~~and his men~~ and his men to make two hundred and seventy three to win. ~~And the skipper~~ And the skipper --- wearing an M.C.C. cap --- knocked up a sprightly twenty-two.

His wicket ~~finally~~ fell to a spinner from Tom Goddard; --- but his day ended in victory.

And now --- at a sporting fixture of a most gallant kind --- we see the competitors being assisted by Mlle. Genevieve de Galard; --- remembered as the heroine of Dien Bien Phu. This was at the Hospital for Spinal Injuries, at Stoke Mandeville, in Buckinghamshire

It's really wonderful to watch. One of the main gospels at this amazingly successful Treatment Centre is --- you never know what you can do till you try. And the fearless enthusiasm, and energy, of these handicapped sportsmen are a stirring example of what can be done to offset disaster --- if you only have the guts

At the end of the Games, the prizes were presented by Dr Roger Bannister.



To crown a week-end of sporting events --- there were men and women athletes on the same programme at the White City, when Great Britain met West Germany. In the eighty metres hurdles --- the winner was Fraülein Gastl of Germany.

Here's Dorothy Tyler, in the High Jump

The winner was Thelma Hopkins, of Great Britain.

Ward of Great Britain cleared thirteen feet in the Pole Vault --- but the most dramatic moment was when Geoffrey Elliott's Pole snapped in mid-jump.

Though slightly hurt --- he went on to win.

Now long distance : the six miles. Two of Britain's best performers were on the track together --- and they succeeded in lapping the German challengers. ...Ken Norris and Frank Sando.

After six miles, Norris and Sando dead-heated.

Three Miles. Chris Chataway took the lead --- and lap by lap he took turns at leading with G.D. Ibbotson; but the main interest in this race was --- would Chataway break the world record, held by the Russian, Vladimir Kutz?

The German opposition included athletes of Olympic Games class --- but here they were completely outclassed.

Chataway finished alone --- creating a new world record time for three miles; thirteen minutes, twenty-three point two seconds.