

HEAT WAVE.

1939 is getting a bit of sunshine at last, and the parks and open spaces have come into their own. Anywhere is a good seat in the hot weather and lunch tastes much better if you eat it in the open. ~~It's~~ --- it's quite like being out east. Oh, it's grand to be able to sit in the sun again, but it pays your poor old feet

Children love it --- on the see-saw or in the water there's nothing to beat the sunshine, and under police supervision all is well. Yes --- this heat is a very welcome visitor, especially ~~since~~ now we have a shower in the back-garden.

Now to France. there's water here on the grand scale. Near Honfleur on the River Seine, a tidal wave is sweeping onward with a slow, majestic, fearful grandeur. The force of Nature marches on --- and man can only stand and stare.

No casualties --- so come to the French Riviera and watch a man-made tidal wave. International Aquaplane championships.

~~Perfect style --- perfect balance --- winner for the steep landing.~~  
Sixty miles an hour --- and over the top.