

WAR'S GREATEST HOLIDAY

This time, everybody wanted to get away. The big stations almost had the look of a peacetime August holiday. In London there was no talk of holidays at home. Very much the reverse. The Government has warned all people who can to leave the capital till the flying bomb menace has passed. ~~At the merest whisper of an alert matters tended to speed up.~~

London was emptier than it has been for many years. ~~Stamania~~ Covent Garden might have been a place in a dead city. ~~miniprammndidorsndrommndidng~~
~~miniprammndidorsndrommndidng~~ Even at Billingsgate, not so much as a dash or bother broke the stillness.

Some luckless Londoners spent the holiday digging themselves out from their bomb damaged houses. A Paramount cameraman was one of these unfortunates. His cameras survived.

It wasn't a record holiday on Hampstead Heath, so many people having left the city. Those who did go ~~eat~~ ate winkles in proper Bank Holiday style. ~~min~~

The River was at its best, as it always is when there is brilliant weather in the Straits of Dover. The swimming pools ~~min~~ were more popular than they have been all the summer. Had there been any people left round Buckingham Palace they would have seen the Cabinet arrive to welcome the King on His Majesty's return from Italy. Tremendous things have happened during the monarch's brief absence.

