255

Manchester was bathed in sunshine for the annual Roman Catholic Procession through the streets, and no more enchanting sight can be imagined than that of 18,000 kiddles dressed in white and carrying mose nosegays —— as they walked along truly this procession was one of charm and beauty and triumph.

MARGATE OUTING.

Friday June 5th will be known as a Joy Day to 4,000 Gaumont British patrons, for those who were successful in the simple competition which was run in the London Theatres were awarded tickets to joing the special gala trips to Margate on the Royal Eagle and the Crested Eagle. These two boats were chartered specially by Gaumont British to give their patrons what was probably the finest one-day cruise in emistance for the patrons.

And so the good ships Royal Eagle and Crested Eagle left Tower Bridge for Margate. At least, I suppose they were good ships. I wasn't lucky enough to be on either of them, tames otherwise they might not have been quite so good. I don't quite mow what all this arm-lifting is -- unless they've mistaken our cameraman for Mussolink. If they did, no doubt they took him flown to the bar and stood him a gin and Abyssinian. By the way, I should mention that owing to the heavy wind the boats were not able to get, to Margate so they turned back and intelligence and their passengers for a four hour stay at Southend. But that was only a minor point, and these four thousand happy people had a wonderful day. They had lunch and tea on the boat in the course of one of the biggest sea-outings ever run by a commercial firm for its customers,