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In Australia, Helbourne Temagers steer clear of problems inna seven-day descing marathen.

At the somr time three strong characters decide to sit out the Australian pologoguatting record. Forty feet up they seek solitude while the jitterbugs gowild down below.

The eld tag about taking your pleasures while you can is perhaps a worth while philosophy in an uncertain world.

Swingstors and pole sitters, they're skill henging on.

The champion jitterbug lasted only 18 hours -just six days short of their target. Haybe the up-the-pole boys will have better luck.

A more useful pastime, however, can be seen at Medbourne, Mertfordshire. Here, 24 year eld Kenneth HoDomald can't afford 3/4d for 20 eigarettes. So he's defying Mr. Dalton by growing his own tebacco among the cabbages in his back garden.

In the patting shed - where Mr. McDonald keeps his chickens, is the drying room. Leaves are hung up in bunches of four and soon they take on a golden brown colour.

Veined in the open, the leaves are nearly ready to be realed. Paying 5/- for an excise lisense and depositing a £50 security, Kenneth McDonald is all set as a tobacco planter.

In Redbourne the locals may soon be asking for a packet of McDonalds.

But of the week's permunalities to visit Britain, Nac West made the showlest entruse. Pathe met the 55 pear old Bowery Queen at Southempton. With her long platinum blands sprikes: curie, the world's premier stage siren also had the longest cyclashes - nearly two inches of them.

Mae had her usual profound observations for the greatest of human emotions, Still a star attraction she helped to lighten the heavier headlines in the week's news with this conversation.

SPRECH.