

Kent: A-hunting we will go - the age-old seasonal send-off, but in a ~~modern~~ ^{service} setting, ~~at~~ ^{the} Hawkings Aerodrome, there's a nip in the air and the scent is coming strong from the Officer's Mess, where W.R.A.F. ^{members} are serving the traditional stirrup-cup.

At the invitation of Group-Officer Barnett, the only Woman Station Commander in the R.A.F., the East Kent Hounds are meeting outside the mess - and the pack seem eager to join the toast "Happy New Year!"

The Air-field is now used to train Officer-Cadets for the W.R.A.F., and soon the cry "tally-ho" is echoing, once again, around this famous war-time fighter 'drome. The pack was in full cry.

~~AND ALONGSIDE THE ANCIENT PILGRIM'S WAY (ALSO IN KENT) ANOTHER PACK IS IN FULL THROTTLE~~

It's the Seventh R.A.C. Trials Championship on a really tough hill-climb with twenty-two entries for the unofficial National Championship.

One of the Stewards of the Meeting was Earl Howe, the famous racing driver. Entry to this competition is limited to the top drivers in twenty major trials, held throughout the British Isles every year: but it's still tough going to the top.