

51/66

BRITISH GAMES AT WHITE CITY.

It's the start of the half-mile with Chambers of America up against Arthur Wint. The big West Indian is running nice and easily as he always does till the time comes to open up and then they don't see him for dust - only to-day there isn't any dust, thanks to the nice spot of rain we didn't particularly want. And here comes Wint winning easily by 10 yards.

Now the 220. It's one of those staggered starts you've heard about; that's why Macdonald Bailey seems to be coming from behind. The champion sprinter is out for his usual double and there's not much doubt where he is right now.

And Bailey wins by 3 yards. They're world beaters, these two. They gave us a good start in the track events; but when it comes to field events we're up against the amazing Fuchs of America.

Here goes 54 feet and a bit - and who says the camera doesn't lie? But, with the mile, we're back in line again. Eyre of Leeds leads Nankeville and Capozoli, the American three-mile crack, is there with them.

Now Nankeville opens up; he's passed Eyre and sprinting with greater zip than he's ever shown before. They won't catch him this side of the tape. The amazing improvement shown by our athletes in recent months is one of the grandest tonics Britain has had in years.

