

PAGHAM PRAM RACE.

At Pagham in Sussex, they put on some weird and wonderful sights at this season of the year. A pram race is the local's way of taking things easy. And prams, in this case, don't mean babies - every competitor has to be over eighteen. That, strange as it may seem, is due to the licensing laws, for all, the entrants have to down three pints of beer en route, quite a handicap, though the rules say "no running".

Thirty work this racing business, and there's still a lot of the two mile course ahead of them. This gallant pair look well in their stride; they're already leading the field. Prizes await, not only the winners, but the pair with the most original fancy dress - not that three pints is a bad consolation prize for the losers. Hey, shouldn't you be in the West Indies!

On they go for the last stage - next stop "The Lamb". And, yes, its those men again, - Messrs. Edwards and Thorne steering their way home to become Pagham's beer-and-pram champions of the year.

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