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CURCUS IN TRAINING:

A trunk call to Assot, where Bertram Mills' famous circus is getting in trim for the Christmas season. Hey, that tickles?

Who's at the other end of that little lot? Why, it's Hemis Levendowski, the man who presses his pants with a garden roller. The long and the short of it, is that Hemis needs a little help to get him up in the marming, but once he's up, he's 34 feet up and no trouble to anyone - not even the traffic.

Is it cold up there, Hemiz?

And now - two chimps champing at the bit to settle which chimp's going to be champ chimp! Good clean boxing, this - no hitting below the coller.

There's the bell for the end of round seventy-four, and the seconds have to work hard to get them freshened up. Everything depends on the next round, because any mement now it'll be time for tea, and then the audience will disappear - and what's the fun of fighting with no one to watch?

The champion's the hairy one, and the challenger's the other hairy one. Excitement mounts to fever pitch as the climax nears. Any moment now - and there it is, the killer pureh! The champion's down - or is it the challenger? Anyhow, it was a grand fight, and the best chimp is champ!

But here are some fighters no one laughs at - the big cats. Scottish trainer Alex Kerr works lions and tigers together, just to make it more difficult. As though it weren't hard enough already!

For all their weight, they're as light footed as an ordinary pet eat. And to Alex, they are just that. Bule number one of this job - never turn your back on them. But what do rules matter to Alex when his tigers are as well trained as this?