

PATHE GAZETTE: 41/25. (DUBLIN)

ROLLER SKATING DERBY

Champs with winged feet come to windy city Chicago for the National Roller Derby. It's a tussle between the meat city and New York and girls' skirt the banking like racing motorists. But here's a spill, a nasty pile up, but luckily nobody is hurt. Now it's the boys turn and they go to it with a speed and rhythm that puts them in the champs class. Wheels spin madly as the flying furies streak round the course, and dow goes another bunch. No time to lose, straining every nerve, the speedmen eat up the seconds. Their's is certainly a fast life, a wheel on the foot often means a wheel somewhere else.