MENTUCKY DERBY.

Turning from the war for a moment, we'll travel to Louisville to witness the 67th running of the Kentucky Derby, in the land of tobacce plants, Kentucky Colonels and pretty girls.

They're off. The field gets away to a good start - eleven thoroughbreds making for the rails in the world's richest race for thre-yeaf-olds.

As they settle down, No. 11 'DISPOSE' Takes the lead, striding out like a champion to cover the mile and a quarter. As they pass the stand for the first turn No. 11 increases the lead and seems to have the race all wrapped up.

Hulle, what's the excitement. No. Il is still in the lead but there's a challenge coming up. Watch No. 4 "WHIRLAWAY" flash into first place like greased lightning (He's the son of the Aga Khan's ELENHEIM THE SECOND, English Derby winner of 1930). There's no catching Whirlaway now. He's well home and setting a new track recording to the bargain.

Yeah, Yeah, we know how it is Joe, you're browned off.

It's Derby Day in California toe - the Lamb Derby, where the contestants leap for joy because there's no mint sauce about.

The entries for the 100 yards Lamb steaks are straining at the bit waiting for the starting signal - and they're away! Gode completely haywire and beating it for the home paddeck.

Protest upheld so away they go for a clean start and this time it looks like they re going to bring their tails behind them. Ignoring the pretests from the Stewards, they come tearing down the straight, leaping and bumping in a wild dash for the post - COME ON CUTLET.

What a world. One day a champ - the next a stew!