

PATHE GAZETTE: 41/61. (DUBLIN)

WHIPPET RACING

Whippet racing amongst the miners of the North of England has been revived. Many years ago it was their favourite sport, but it died just before the last war. Now not only the miners but their womenfolk are keen owners and they enter regularly for the meeting, and you can back your whippet to win just as you can back a greyhound. The bookies have brought their little books. Into the traps they go, sleek highly trained dogs with such names as Stolen Kiss, Mary's Pup, Perfect Lady and Shamrock. With dogs safely boxed, the owners retire down the course waving a sort of fond farewell to the animals as they go. Then the bell, the releasing lever, and they are off on time. The race is run in heats, and there are money prizes for the winners of each heat. You can put your shirt on Shamrock. The next heat lines up, the dogs go into the traps and the punters in their form. A good rub down before a good send off and the owners retire again, signalling to their dogs to do their darndest. Down the course they flash ignoring the bookies and making a bee-line for their masters. It's a grand sport and a grand day for Shamrock.