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(9).

TITLE.:- DONKEY DERBY.

Picture.:- That fine old sportsman, Lord Lonsdale, complete with cigar, is here to greet the jockeys. XXXX  
No real race meeting is complete without him ! XXXX  
To-day's mounts should behave themselves, but there's--

--always a "but" where donkeys are concerned ! XXXX  
A dozen of the finest "barrow-haulers" come under the starter's orders. XXXX After only a fortnight's delay--

--they get away ! XXXX And what "a way",--

--it is. XXXX Neither whips, spurs, or carrots are allowed ! XXXX So the jockeys are rather--

--at a disadvantage ! XXXX It's a shame they're not permitted to use dynamite either ! XXXX I'm sure a pound or two--

X

--would <sup>wake</sup> work things up a little. XXXX Now and again one of the mounts bucks up - the wrong way ! XXXX The race is only for a quarter of a mile. It's a good job it's no more,--

--for some of the boys are engaged for <sup>the</sup> Grand National ! XXXXX  
They're nearing the finish, dashing along like a couple of--

--tortoises. XXXX "Son of Mint" just leads "Sandwich" home. XXXX The winner--

--carried Sam Wragg to victory. XXXX It wouldn't be fair to blame--

--it on to his riding ! XXXX Cheerio, Sam !

AND SO, FOR THE PRESENT, I LEAVE YOU!