

STABLE LAD BOXERS - The Prince of Wales

witnesses spirited contests between racing stable boys at the Royal Albert Hall, London.

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Picture. :- These ferocious fighters weighed into the ring at four stone 7 pounds.

4 stone seven pounds ! If anybody opens a door quickly, the draught will blow them clean out of the ring. The nearest approach to boxing fleas ever seen outside a circus. Ward, of South of England wins this breathless mosquito match.

Here are two seven stone giants, Furse of Newmarket and Gardner of--

--South of England. Stable lads, with punches like a horse kick! Setting about each other like fighting cocks!, --

--to show the Prince what they can do. Boxing for the sheer joy of winning for the honour of the stable - (I nearly said school). Left !, Right !, Swing--

--upper cut ! Something will get home soon and cause damage. Furse is doing well (Black shorts, Furse), but Gardner is game and - got him ! Nearly on the mark. Furse is rising and Gardner is waiting on his toes. A Right hook !, and Furse sinks peacefully to sleep.

Amid thunderous applause the Prince goes into the Ring, and honours the lads by presenting the prizes. This Cup goes to Ward of the South of England team.

Pity it's not a bit larger ! He could have used it as a bath !

AND SO, FOR THE PRESENT, I LEAVE YOU !