THE BIG SWEEP - The draw for the Irish -Sweepstake on the Grand National - the world's largest lottery.

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-Dublin.I.F.S.-

<u>Picture.:-</u> Here come the musical comedy army of pretty Irish Colleens to start mixing the Irish--

--Sweep Stake tickets. Over seven million pieces of paper, thousands of which may mean--

-- a fortune to their owners. They are still mixing--

-- them up ! Into this drum they go like feathers --

--out of a pillow. A whole vast snow-storm of papers, every bit--

--bought and paid for at 10/- a time. These girls mix--

--them so well that all mine got lost, along with most of yours I expect ! Now --

-- comes the filling of the drum they are to be drawn--

--from. Oh yes ! Yours is somewhere ! - somewhere ! It takes finding !

Lord Powerscourt makes the opening speech on behalf of the hespitals which will--

--benefit so greatly, and then the drums of--

--fate start rolling. Here comes the first ticket ! Whose is it ? The audience is on tip-toe with excitement. General 0'Duffy reads out--

--name and number. The horse is then drawn from a smaller drum--

--and somebody is on Easy Street for the rest of --

--his life. What a thrill ! I hope it's--

--you ! It's not me ! I don't want it anyway !?