

And while we are on the
subject, take a look at

the Paris-to-Nice Cycle Race. 100 riders start pushing
their machines

across France, after a start from Paris in sunshine,
gaily coloured sweaters, and good spirits. At Marseilles

the sky is dull, the sweaters

not so gay, and

the spirits a bit wilted. And by the time Nice

is reached, it is raining heavily,

and it's not nice at Nice,

when it rains. Anyway, to cut a long

story fat, Pierre Cogan finishes fast, and first,
and frightfully fagged.

The Right Honourable A. Duff Cooper, D.S.O., M.P.,
Secretary of State for War.