

PERCY HUNT.

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Starting off with a stirrup cup, the annual meet of the Percy Hunt at Alwick in Northumberland drew many hundreds to the town. As the hunt clattered between the tall buildings through the streets it made you think how much brighter London would be if they held one in Piccadilly. Out in the open country, we didn't get a picture of the fox. The reason was that our cameraman came over county and tried to get get his pictures on horseback.

BEACH STYLES. IN FLORIDA.

Americans are going south to find that better weather for bathing and Florida finds the girls and the beach clothes, and they do everything ^{but} ~~except~~ bathe. This year the cold in the north is driving the millionaires down in hundreds, ^{They can't stand the cold.} ~~but the reception committee is ready for the rush.~~

RACING.

But in case you think there's nothing else in Florida, we're taking you to colourful Tropical Park, where a millionaires' heartbeats turn to hoofbeats. The opening of the racing season --- and for the next three months the horse is king. Sweet music to the racing man --- his thundering herd is off, and the bathing belle hasn't a bare chance. ~~That outsider~~ That outsider coming up on the rails --- that's something you can look at with the naked eye. Into the home stretch they come flashing with a burst of speed that makes a sunburnt lovely look like a cabhorse; the favourite wins! But the blonde gets the money!