

IMBER COURT.

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Mounted police rehearsing for the International Horse Show have been partly mechanized. Where Imber Court used to be a training ground for horses, now the motorcycle cops join in, And between them they perform intricate evolutions that make Piccadilly Circus look like a quiet back street. Police are on the job at Richmond Horse Show, too only it isn't really a job --- they're just playing. It was meant to be musical chairs --- but one horse dragged his anchor. Picturesque and majestic --- the arrival of the coaches at the end of the coaching marathon. . . . . harking back to the leisurely travel of yesteryear, it's a sight to please even so stern a critic as Sir Walter Gilbey. Though it's unseasonable weather --- here's huntin' --- they'd be in bathing suits if it wasn't for Sir Walter. And there's also a good entry for the jumping. But most attractive of all this attractive show is the trotting --- with the step of a ballet dancer and the precision of a clock --- it's a joy to watch that a car can never give.