AUSTRALIAN ALL SERVICES ATHLETES.

The pick of Australia's athletes parade, as men of the Navy, the Army and the Air Force meet for the Championship of the Fighting For-ces.

Lieutenant Don Bradman with his winning squad from the Army. Of course they*re Bradman*s boys. They*re carrying some of his smaller Test March scores on their backs.

The hundred yards, Ted Best, of Army, leads. But look at Sprague of Air Force. He runs Ted down, flashes into the tape with a spectacular bust. Boy, you AHE bad nes for Mussolinis The 120 Yards Hurdles. Park, of Army, leads the charge. As they fly the hurdles the Air Force Man is last. (Must have his undercarriage down). Navy's making heavy weather of it as Army men run first and second - and Park, parks himself first past the post. Park is 56. His number, that is.

Over. Mark time! One, two, one, two: Hey, lift your feet pan! And lift 'em he does! Nearly six feet high! Heffernan flies over like a bird. So he should, he's Air Force. Fáir go, Sergeant Major Fleetwood Smith. No cribbing. Back on your mark. They're off! Lieutenant Bradman scores a run a minte, but - whoops! Wicket's down. Smith - bowled Bradman, a dick. And a lame duck, too!