SPORT.

Grand National Day in Mixie - a thrilling 3 mile gallep over timber with the "horsey Set" (better known as gentlemen Jockeys), in the saddle.

It's a gala day for society folk from New York to the Carolinas; a Steeplechase setting a scene as colourful as an English hunting point.

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Gasualty number one. It's a tough course and the fences begin to take their tell.

"Rustic Remance", the favourite has lest his rider, which means there "re
a let of punters running around the paddeck without any shirts on. Nicely
ever the brushwood, Rustic Remance ignores the shouts of the crewd about his
parents, and shows Killmalock the way to the winning post.

And so we say farewell to Dixie and travel to the Bahamas, to see the Duke and Duchess of Windsor refereeing a charity golf match. Walter Hagen drives office to be fellowed by Gene Sarasen. Now Temmy Armour gets away. The Duchess sees the famous Bebby Jones in action.

Enriching the Bahanas Red Cress by seven thousand dellars, the Duke and Duchess share the spetlight with their guests.

Now Temmy Armour, the canny Scot puts down a long shot. The Duke takes his refereeing quite seriously. Even Bebby isn't used to having such reyal assistance. So what? So he misses. Thanks Governor.

Now the great Hagen demonstrates that his puttung-eye is just as keen as ever.

Armous takes a head, on what looks like a sure thing - but that[s-gelf for you.

The affair's quite a triumph for the Duchess, and as Tommy rells home the deciding putt, Jones and Armour win the match 3 and 2.

As President of the Bahamas Red Cross, the Duchess presents the contestants with personal tokens of appreciation. A fitting conclusion to a good day's sport.