

The following messages have received by the Secretary of the N.M.D. Racing Club.

H.M. McKinnon's.....

FLAT TIME BY

4 Hot AIR - Out Of Leaky Valve.

2. CRAIG & SUTHERLAND'S..

5. GRAND MUSIC BY

Scotchmen - out Of Bagpipes.

6. D. McGRATH'S.....

TIMED TURKEY BY

Rabbit - Out Of Recognition

\*\*\*\*\*

AN effort will be made to pay Stake money in National currency of winning horse, otherwise the Stakes will be paid out in US currency at rate of exchange as ruling.

\*\*\*\*\*

A MESSAGE FROM FREE CHINA.

GENTLEMEN ( And Ladies, if there are any )

Free China, that is the Philosopher's China, looks forward to her first Race Meeting with the same Joy that you conduct your meetings. Gambling in all its forms is one of the Chinaman's cultural heritages - you know of the Pakapoo Dens in Wellington, and I need hardly remind you of our Confucius who said: " Plenty horses run fast; him who backs slow horse bloody fool.

CHAIING,  
PALACE OF GODFATHERS,  
CHUNKING,  
CHINA.

FROM NEW CALEDONIA SOCIETY (SIGNAL)  
(Collect)

Grateful see activities great Scottish Nation officially recognised inclusion Scotch Hurdles your programme. Society successfully negotiated all hurdles to date. Got to be Scotch to get on in this place.

SECRETARY (paid)

Messages were received from the Free French, Pete Fraser, Harry Lauder, Kanaka Chief, and many other lovers of the Tote. An apology was received from the League Of Nations.

GENTLEMEN,

OWING to the certainty that the war will last until 1947 or 1950, and the uncertainty of where the next Allied Conference will be held, I dare not leave London without giving two years notice to Joe Franklin, and Chaiing. I assure you that nothing gives me greater pleasure than a race meeting for they were more truly characteristic of our Empire, where the Sun does something which I can't remember, that the Great Public Schools will ever be. Your Meeting will be an outside day - never again will so much be won from so many by so few.

W.E. Churchill,  
NO 10 Downing St.,  
LONDON

GENTLEMEN,

The Great American Nation expects me to start your first race. I expected to do so too. But Eleanor says she's not taking another bloody trip to New Caledonia - not even if you have the best looking Engineer from the 353rd there for her to kiss. Besides, she tells me I would not like the M & V, Chile Don Carne and Siema Sausage. She says I've had to eat enough rubbish already to prove that our soldiers are the best fed men in the world. Harry Hopkins is putting my best checked shirt on SEAFU. I am putting all I've got on Fourth Term. Wish me luck.

F.D. Roosevelt,  
White House,  
WASHINGTON D.C.

P.S. My regards to Bill Stokes, Chaplain's Assistant, 8th Gen. EDR.

COMRADES,

Salutations! The Comintern and myself thank you for your invitation to attend the ALLIED NATIONS MEETING. We look upon your efforts as a definite advance on Pete Fraser's reactionary efforts. As you know, the late Comrade St Lenin; God rest his soul, was for ever explaining how Karl Marx thought the first step to liquidate the capitalists was to encourage a race meeting every day.

Long Live The Proletariat,  
Joe Stalin,  
The Kremlin,  
Moscow.