

The Dick Francis Treasury of Great Racing Stories By Dick Francis Series: \* [{site\\_link}](#) Sid Halley Mystery\* [{site\\_link}](#) Kit Fielding Mystery Dick Francis CBE FRSL (born Richard Stanley Francis) was a popular British horse racing crime writer and retired jockey. Series: \* [{site\\_link}](#) Sid Halley Mystery\* [{site\\_link}](#) Kit Fielding Mystery [{site\\_link}](#) The master thriller writer and world-renowned champion steeplechase rider has selected these fourteen classics of short fiction to represent the most enthralling of all stories about horse-racing. Brimming with color excitement and atmosphere here are compelling tales of dreams and treachery horses and horseplay Holmes and Watson love and death and a full complement of riders rogues and the fascinating royalty of the turf. English Dick Francis has compiled a thrilling book of fourteen fictional short stories written by some of the most famous authors in literature to represent the world of horse racing. Of the fourteen stories some of my favorites were Silver Blaze by Arthur Conan Doyle The Look of Eagles by John Taintor Foote Carrot for a Chestnut by Dick Francis and especially The Splendid Outcast by Beryl Markham the first licensed female horse trainer in Kenya. All his novels deal with crime in the horse-racing world and the stories are written through the eyes of key players most often a jockey but sometimes from the viewpoint of a trainer an owner a bookie or someone in a different profession whom is peripherally linked to racing in some way. When Dick passed away in 2010 his son Felix continued on with his father's legacy writing six novels on his own all of which are equally fantastic as his father's the most recent being Triple Crown published in 2016. I have a special place in my library at home where I treasure my collection of Dick and Felix Francis's books and I own every single novel that they have ever published including the very first book written by Dick Dead Cert published in 1962. Specialized vocabulary I learned: plater - horse sold after selling race; charlock - black mustard yellow flowered weed seed oil caustic to livestock in large doses vs white yields condiment vanilla fragrance. 9 Anderson Sherwood - I'm a FoolJ In the days of spats new brown derby hats and standup collars a big lumbering fellow of nineteen is back from his summer work on race-horses with Burt a big nigger with a lazy sprawling body and soft kind eyes. On a day off at the races puffed up on three 25c cigars and belts of whisky the boob exchanges blushes with peach Miss Lucy wants her to wife but spouts the smashingest lie you ever heard. 11 Davy Colin - The MajorJ Twist ending when Major Slapper shows up to ride Solvent instead of Hawkey after the narrator is tricked into a deal with sneaky Scoop to throw the race to Scollops. Who doped stable-boy's curry? 13 Fain William - HarmonyP Maybe the relationship in France between 49-year old once famous in Europe English jockey Stephens and French wife who wants him to be a baker. 5 Foote John Taintor - The Look of EaglesJ In days of yessuh southern black boys Judge Dillon orders narrator writer Four-Eyes and (another) Chick and Blister to help foolish frail Old Man Sanford who calm and sure chooses racer bay Postman on the basis of his look. 10 Galsworthy John - Had a Horse MJ Some quarter of a century ago there abode in Oxford damped-down little bookie Jimmy Shrewin whose brief ownership of filly Calliope affected his self-esteem. The group watch a race first: sisters Lady Honour and Lady Eveleen Billy Morgan of preposterously good looks and voice and Colonel Power ancient votary with streaming long hair and beard. (Spoiler: Richard discloses trainer Tommy to be owner against rules so scares sisters (rogues) for a lesson out of misdeeds into selling Surprise; they thought Oliver riding would silence Richard under threat of scandal. - What's It Get You D Jack White relates to gentlemen in the bar when against the advice of his cynical partner Henry Bledsoe prodigious consumer of sodium bicarbonate to settle his nervous stomach he suspected trouble concerning sneaky Maxey's Lighthouse against honorable old Mr Cananaugh and his pretty boyish blonde daughter Daisy's similar looking Fighting Bob. 7 Wallace Edgar - The CoopUJ Bert Yardley 35ish advises on races calls police when his gold watch vanishes (spoiler triumphs at end coup against) Educated Evans squirms when Nosey accused,

Dick Francis CBE FRSL (born Richard Stanley Francis) was a popular British horse racing crime writer and retired jockey. Dick Francis worked on his books with his wife Mary before her death, Dick considered his wife to be his co writer as he is quoted in the book The Dick Francis Companion released in 2003: Mary and I worked as a team. I have often said that I would have been happy to

have both our names on the cover. Mary's family always called me Richard due to having another Dick in the family, I am Richard Mary was Mary and Dick Francis was the two of us together. Dick Francis worked on his books with his wife Mary before her death. Dick considered his wife to be his co-writer as he is quoted in the book *The Dick Francis Companion* released in 2003: Mary and I worked as a team, I have often said that I would have been happy to have both our names on the cover, Mary's family always called me Richard due to having another Dick in the family, I am Richard Mary was Mary and Dick Francis was the two of us together. Inside you'll find a stableful of thrills and a few surprises from such famous authors as Arthur Conan Doyle and J. Marquand, Beryl Markham and John Galsworthy, Sherwood Anderson and Edgar Wallace: *The Dick Francis Treasury of Great Racing Stories*. After reading all of Dick Francis's books I found this group of great racing stories: Some of them include *The Dream* by Richard Findlay, *I'm a Fool* by Sherwood Anderson, *Had a Horse* by John Galsworthy, *The Coop* by Edgar Wallace: Cool! Huh? As with everything Dick Francis has written I fully enjoyed it and read it cover to cover. I even used a flashlight to continue reading when we had a local power outage lasting some thirty-six hours: That's how much I love his books! Dick Francis was a full-time jump-jockey winning over 350 races and becoming champion jockey of the British National Hunt: In 1956 Dick was a jockey to Queen Elizabeth The Queen Mother and was riding her horse Devon Loch when it fell while close to winning the Grand National, The protagonist is always facing great obstacles in which he must fight back with great determination and wit to right the wrongs of the villain(s). Dick wrote forty-seven novels of his own in which more than forty of them became international best-sellers: Later when he was getting up in years he and his son Felix Francis co-authored four more novels together. As a teen to say I wasn't fond of reading would be an understatement, One summer my mom gave me a mystery novel written by Dick Francis, I'm not sure which one as it was a very long time ago but from page one I was hooked I devoured it cover to cover. From then on I read every single mystery novel Dick Francis published: If you're looking for a thrilling heart-pounding hair-raising ride I highly recommend a mystery encompassed by the regal *Sport of Queens* written by Dick Francis, *English The Treasury of Great Racing Stories* edited, introduced and contributed to by Dick Francis and Robert Welcome. Jargon, dialogue and slang is tricky from fun to impossible at best, evoke a place and time that might as well be an alien planet now: could be tail-gunner at plane rear or tail-grower hair-conditioner: The order chosen is not explained so I'll set alphabetical by author, My favorites are gold-quaint Anderson, silver-Doyle, Marquand, bronze-medal (see how long I remember) to Somerville & Ross, Welcome, Conan - Silver Blaze, FM-Trainer, cashed, bloody, dead, sliced by own fine scalpel, horse missing: Spoiler: When jealous young jockey Luzzi punches both eyes black, the has-been whips promising colt Tekel to end horse's racing career, Drags on and on building up as details come true from Bobby Coplow's nightmare, foreboding death in muddy Lutertown Meeting where his October Miracle crashes and he falls off, better-wisser better-knower) teen Chick takes bribe for feeding doped vegetable to doomed heroic steed: In dialogue, limon and chaistnut seem deliberate but irrespective, purpling, pondering, precision elsewhere makes p184 voluably a typo from narrator fatherless Oliver: I was confused by babble till I summarized plot, distilled events to family near-scandal, After Oliver on Ladies' brown mare Surprise and Dick on his father and race steward Sir Richard's Romance race against other lads such as an M. with a face like one of his own dog hounds (Master of Fox Hounds), )8 Markham, Beryl - *The Splendid Outcast*. In cold Newmarket, England, December sale, narrator from Kenya bids last few pounds on killer Rigel against faded old man counting bills, The strength and whole plot is the effective words to convey the mass weight power of horses. Although I learned to ride enough to prefer gallop to trot, Western saddle to English, horses scare me. I co-operate rather than compete so the ending surprises and disappoints me: & Ross, Martin - *The Bagman's Pony*, J. Supposedly a (Br: Long ago in Delhi the narrator races a scruffy-looking pony left behind for bad debts: Memorable for the race itself, pounding, dusty, drumming hooves, helpful friends hinder: 3 Welcome, John - *A Glass of Port* with the Proctor M 1930s Oxford student narrator set up to forfeit then lose race by jealous competitor Kerrell. P. not so great. The cause of the fall is still unknown. Afterwards he retired from racing to become full-time novelist. I'm sure that Dick would be very proud. One of my favorite

things however has always been horses. He remains my favorite author of all time. Quality varies: Unreadable Familiar Puzzling Memorable. T.G. Gee whiz.2 Doyle A. Dog didn't bark in the night.1 Findlay Richard - The Dream I found tedious. 4 Francis Dick - Carrot for a ChestnutFM Horror suspense. Nasty inept arrogant (Ger. The worst is the twist ending I remembered.6 Keane Molly - Prime RoguesUJ Action buried. On Shank's mare I know means walk.F.H.12 Marquand J.P.14 de Somerville E.) bagman is a travelling salesman and T.G. tail gunner in plane. English Love all his stuff English

