

REAL FASHIONS DECORATE FRENCH ASCOT

Paris was its pre-war self. In leisurely procession along the Champs Elysee women in frocks such as only *French* the ~~leading~~ coutouriers can create went to Longchamp for the Grand Prix, the fixture which, as a gashion parade, puts Ascot in the shade.

The big race of the day was the Grand Prix. *talk.* With its prize of eight thousand pounds it is the plum of French racing, though it's difficult here to keep your mind on racing. President ^oAuriol honoured the meeting with his presence, and a moment later the sixteen thoroughbreds got away on the classic event. The distance is fifteen furlongs, three more than the Derby, and the Epsom winner, Pearl Diver, was among the runners.

(2 out)

~~There was a dramatic surprise in the last furlong.~~ In a terrific burst Avenger, thirty-three to one outsider, overhauled Tourment and went on to win by one and a quarter lengths. *Pearl Diver in weather.*

For the owner, Prince Aly Khan, and Charlie Smirke, a very profitable afternoon.