

GOODWOOD GLORIOUS AGAIN.

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Had the weather been specially ordered Goodwood could not possibly have been better. Trundle Hill was packed and betting was brisk for that very open race, The Stewards' Cup. The famous Sussex course can put in a good claim to be the most beautiful in the world, ^{and} Seldom has the meeting been so blessed with sunshine. There were nineteen runners for the big race. Pandemonium was favourite, but even he started at seven to one, as the field got away for the six-furlong sprint, a race for three-year-olds and upwards.

Over the famous Mound Gordon Richards on Closeburn lay well back. ~~The~~ three-year-old, already winner of seven races, carried eight stone ten, four pounds more than any horse of that age ever carried in the Stewards' Cup. Good racing men thought the handicap too severe. Richard's plan was to hold her back till the last furlong and then pass the field, a plan that carried him to brilliant victory by a neck.

Cheers for the champion jockey and the stout-hearted ~~horse~~ ^{Closeburn}