

Partly because it's on the road to the South Coast, and held in the holiday season, the Goodwood Meeting is always associated with the picnic hamper and shirt-sleeves, rather than the grey topper and morning suit.

But it has long been a Royal occasion, and this year, the Queen attended the meeting that Edward the Seventh once ~~attended~~ <sup>CALLED</sup> a "garden party with racing tacked on"

Anyway, the opening day brings a real gamble, the "Steward's Cup - a tricky six-furlong handicap, with twenty-four runners making a cavalry charge for a top prize of £2,662...."

After three furlongs, it was anybody's race, except that Matador, (a three year-old carrying nine-stone two) was ~~showing~~ showing, on the far side, in front of a local hope, Storm Sail... while a race-wise youngster was hoping that her ship would come in..

A thrilling battle in the final furlong, ~~AND~~ <sup>AND</sup> Matador (No. 2, (ridden by E. Smith) ~~carrying his welter burden into the winner's frame~~ <sup>COMES IN TO WIN VIA A PHOTO-FINISH.</sup> ~~photo finish~~.. Epaulette was second, and Cockrullah third.

A record weight-carrying performance by Matador - and for owner Mrs J.E. Ferguson.....a Glorious Goodwood....