OLDAPIC UPS AND DOWNS

On Hemley's famous mile - the Clympic Regatta keeps up the Wembley standard of thrills and surprises. It is here, in the most English of all Olympic settings, that Britain'scores her first successes. Victory number one comes in the double sculls. Dick Burnell and Bert Bushnell take the lead early on and beat off successfully a powerful challenge from the much-fancied Denish pair.

Burnell and Bushnell finish strengly - two lengths and four seconds ahead of the Danes. After a week of athletics - in which Britens missed victories, but came second six times - it takes a cold douche to revive the winning carsmon and make them realise that they have given Britain a first place.

To the delight of eld blues liming the river bank, two more rewing titles are wen by the Commencealth. Victory in the scalls goes to Marvyn Wood - Australian policemen. His success must have inspired the British conswainless pair, whose win brings Britain her second Gold Medal in one day. But in the eights, our crew (made up of this year's Gambridge eight and stroked by Chris Barten) must be satisfied with the familiar second place. California University gain the homours for America. As in the Regatta's most glamorous event, so in the Gyeling highlight - Britain can only gain second place. World champion Beg Harris - in white vest - is beaten by a twenty-year old Italian, Marie Ghella, in the 1000 metre scratch race.

Harris, much-publicised favourite for the event proves no match for the Italian. With another chance in the tandoms, perhaps he can yet gain a first place and give back to Britain a Gold Medal - awarded at Wembley on one day and taken back three days later. The disputed race is the 400 metre relay. America's team - including the world's three fastest men - are favourites. And it's at this change-ever that the Olympie's first dispute arises. Dark-skinned Barney Ewell is claimed to have everstepped the mark in handing the baten over to his number two - Leu Wright. Disqualified by the Judges on the track, the Americans race on - unaware of the ruling.

Mel Patten - 200 metre winner - tears down the straight to breast the tape first and hear the bad news afterwards. The Judges revise their decision after seeing the newsreel, so although Britin is at first acclaimed the winner, our team reverts to second place. And it's the same stery in the marathen. Etienne Gailly - 21 year old Belgian - leads the runners into the Stadium after a killing 26 mile race. Out on his feet he moves mechanically on the last lap soon to be evertaken by the remarkably fresh Argentimian, Delfe Cabrera.

Britain's Tom Richards, running a gallant race also overtakes the Belgian, but is unable to catch the fast-moving Argentinian who, seemingly quite unaffected, wins the Olympic's most coveted title, with Britain again in second place.

After a day of ups and downs, the most disappointing blow to the Empire comes in the 1600 metre relay. Premising at first to be the Olympic's biggest thrill (with Jamaica's brilliant quarter-milers challenging American supremacy) it turns into a tragedy. On the first lap America's Roy Cochran and Jamaica's Laing race along almost neck and neck.

At the first changeover - Bourland for America gains yards ever his rival. But the Jamaican aces - Wint and McMenley - are yet to come. Arthur Wint - the leng legged Olympic champion - is Jamaica's number three. With every stride, he comes closer and closer to the American. Victory seems in sight. Wint's hurt! Halfway round the track he pulls a leg muscle and drops in ageny ento the grass. While he beats a tattee of despair on the turf - America's Mel Whitfield gains a runaway victory for the U.S.A.

Peer Wint is inconsolable. As a Jamaican he's more British than the British...and he feels he's let the Empire down. But public memory will always held him (winner of the four hundred metres) as one of the Empire's chosen few who made first place.