ROYAL ASCOT

It's the gayest ascet since the war, a triumph of optimism over the weather prophets, with levely ladies in large and levely hats tempting the sun and daring the wind ... which, incidentally, blow half a gale between times.

It wouldn't be Ascot without the Aga Khan. His beautiful wife wen the first race with "Meren." Cameras had a joy day. This is Madame Mendesa, wife of the Cuban Ambassader. Wherever you look, there's sembbedy worth looking at. For the first day there's quite a good crowl - if one may use such a term at Ascot. Now the Queen with Princess Blisabeth drives through the beautiful gates, really golden this year for the first time since 1910. Princess Margaret is in the second carriage.

For the big race, the Ascot Stakes, twenty-five will face the starter. It's over two-and-a-half miles, a real stamina test, but at least a desen are well fencied. What Lord Blandford fancies we den't know ... Meantime, the runners have reached the start.

Passing the stands the first time, they're all going a good gallep. Pirst rum in 1839, the Ascet Stales is the third eldest race of the meeting.

Out in the country, rending the bend into the straight, it's "Bearn" leading from "Red Stranger."

New the last 3 furlengs. They're bunched on the rails, and now here's "Reyaliste" storming up on the outside. Richaby's fairly set him alight and it looks as though he's going to win. He's in the lead now ... but he's swerving right across the field ... he's gene right over ento the rails in front of "Guerrier," and Richaby's driving him home. Here comes "Guerrier" but he'll never catch ""Royaliste" ... And at the post it's "Royaliste" a length in front of "Guerrier."

But there's an objection and although "Royaliste" receives the pats and plaudits, the race goes to "Guerrier."