SPORT

Reigning champion Bob Savitt of America opens on the centre court and Wimbledon is on. The American is much too good for Warish Kumar of India and Savitt leads by two sets as we say goodbye for a moment to look at the other courts and see if we can pick out any star.

Here talking to an official is Marie Weiss of the Argentine: next, three Australians, Macgreger, Head and Rose. Larsen of America and some of the 25,000 who've found their way in.

Is it Drobny's myear this year? From South Africa comes Owen Williams. We ought to be getting back, but there's Frank Sedgman, who wen the Davis Cup for Australia. Back on the centre court again, for the finish of the Savitt-Kunar match.

Savitt serves at match point, Kumar returns and Savitt drives to win his first match ... but there's a long way to go yet and furmy things happen at Wimbledon.

Leighton Bussard

It's the second Soap Box Derby and with more than nimety entries from three countries, including imerica, they're running it off in heats. Down goes the flap and they're relling! And that's all they can do about it - just coast down the hill and try to steer clear of trouble!

Centre of the course is obtiously the best going. Watch No. 2 this time ... They're off, and it ought to be money for jam - and what a jam!

Locks like we're the only mes laughing! Anyway, the starter's ready and away go the next let.

Now we ought to see something, if she runs true to form.

Brighton

It's time for the start e' the 8th Brighten-to-Glasgow cycling mrathen. Each day's leader vill carry a message for Glasgow which the Lady Mayor of Brighten now hands to Sid Aldridge ... and they're off on the first stage.

The survivers will have overed 581 miles when they reach Glasgew. Rex Butler is an Olympics possible. There's a whole heap of primes to be wen, including six pounds for the winner of each day's run and the honour of wearing the leader's jersey. There's Len Wightman and that's Peter Southart stepping on it

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We're near the finish at Caterham and here comes Don Wilson to win the first day's run fer Yerkshire. Don knews it doesn't count unless it's on the line - he's a sales representative!

Hastings

Salute the old timers of the Veteran Car Club! They're a bit late to seare off William the Conquerer but they're doing their best to give Hastings a thrill.

This youngster's got the jitters - he's only 42 years old: a 1910 Wolseley. We laugh at the veterans, but the really funny thing about them is that they run as well teday as they ever did, and they don't like to be called Old Creeks.

White City

Her Majesty makes it a reyal escasion for the Three Afs championships at the White City. With her meeting the athletes is Princess Margaret; and packed round the huge stadium are 50,000 enthusiasts. The starter gets them away for the half-wile final. In the field of six is our Olympic 1500 metres hope, Roger Bennister, lying second to Gurney the Cambridge Blue. With 300 yards to go Bannister begins his challenge and it's all ever. Just watch his sprint home alone:

Nice work, Roger. Now let's take a look at the quarter-mile. Arthur Wint is on an inside lane. Here he comes with his long stride.

Just look at that stride as the half-mile record helder opens up to sweep easily into the lead.

Now it's Macdemald Bailey in the hundred yards final, the first leg of the usual Bailey double. Trouble about this race is almost before you can say what it's all about they're near the finish and there's only just time to say that Macdemald Bailey wins by three yards!

From high over the stadium the Queen watches the mile final in which we're watching Bill Mankeville. He looks bexed in fourth here as Landy of Australia sprints for the lead ... but he's let Mankeville out and now Bill's beginning his challenge. Just watch him streak through his field.

A grand afternoon's sport, thanks to our champions like Bill Mankeville and the others the all seemed to pull out a little extra for the occasion.