MWTREUIL - MED-PIE MOTO-CEOSE.

Not far from Le Bouquet is Montreuil, the scene of the Year's last Mote-cross Grands Prix. Not exactly the ideal scene at the moment, for sud, inches thick, lies like a greasy earpet over the course. Buring seven similar Grand Prixs, held in different parts of Europe, the Bolgian rider Anguste Hingels unde sure of the European Mote-cross championship. But, even though there's no great glory to be son, the Montreuil meeting still supplies the thrills -

Britain's Jeffrey Swith, of the B.S.A. team, and Belgium's Rene Baston are perhaps the biggest rivals in the meeting. Our cameranan finds the source heavy going, and so do the riders, some of whom just sit it out. But still going strong and leading the field is Jeffrey Smith. Here he is ploughing towards the finish of his heat.

And in comes Smith to win, A great performance by the British rider, but victory in the Pinal was not to be his: Rome Bacton took that honour. He this isn't him - it's a chap who didn't quite make it - oil well, here's med in your eye,