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It was Roy Salvadori's day with three wins. But not for Stirling Moss, for he (like many other competitors) was dogged by bad luck. At the start of the big race, Moss - number seven went into the lead, and kept it for over half the course.

Salvadori - number ten - was never far behind.

The rest of the field were strung out behind them.

But Moss's Maserati developed fuel pump trouble and he drops back as Salvadori races into the lead. Then Moss withdraws altogether.

Salvadori now has no serious rivals and he wins easily. With three wins in six races, he deserves his congratulations.

To Paris, where Group Captain Peter Townsend is riding in an amateur's race. His mount is the dapple grey, Nemrod, an odds on favourite.

Group Captain Townsend, who is the air attache at the British Embassy in Brussels, spends many of his leisure hours riding.

Nemrod gets badly away and is last after two furlongs, but he gradually moves up the field, in the straight, he's moved into second place.

In a desperate finish, Group Captain Townsend (nearest the camera) forces him up on the post to win by a head. And so the winner of the "Prix de Vesian" at Maisen Lafitte comes back to the unsaddling enclosure.

Well if you didn't have a smashing holiday, there are some people who did. They say it takes all kinds to make a world, and when you think that the H. Bomb will do, why shouldn't we break up a few things first?

It's Harringay stadium and international stock car racing... England versus America. America were the winners, but (as if we men, watching this, couldn't have guessed) one of the heats was won by a women driver.