

THE DERBY.

Five hundred thousand people - and glorious sunshine come to Epsom for the greatest race in the world...The Derby! Cockney or Count, they've all come for a flutter on the 176th performance of this classic event.

Everyone's got a sure thing - straight from the horse's mouth, for this is a real punter's race and you've as much chance with a pin as you have with the form-book!

From all parts of the world they've come to join Britain's sovereign, as Her Majesty walks to the paddock with Lord Roseberry to complete this well-loved and traditional scene.

Many other members of the Royal family, including the Queen Mother, make the Derby - as it always has been - a truly royal occasion!

In the paddock the horses are waiting for their jockeys.

Here come the jockeys now to take their seats and there at the back is Lady Derby's colt, the favourite, Aeropelis. Manny Mercer mounts "Our Babu" for the parade.

There's been a last minute rush to back French outsider Phil Drake, but Aeropelis, with Doug Smith up, stays a firm favourite.. "Snowy" Fawdon rides True Cavalier.

It won't be long now, some have completed the parade and are cantering back to the start - time for a last minute bet!

The Queen checks her card, as half a million punters are doing in these last seconds before the start. The twenty three runners come under starters orders.

Up to the tapes and into line, some a little restless - and they're off! True Cavalier gets away first, fighting for position with Noble Chieftain, Point Gamma, Starlit II and Solarium. Windsor Son and Daemon are there too.

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All in a bunch now - with Our Babu, Solarium and Starlit II losing their positions to Noble Chieftain, Praetorian, True Cavalier and Cardington King. The going's firm and as a precaution against flying turf, some of the jockeys are wearing goggles.

They're certainly making a cracking pace, and the next forward move is made at the bushes by Cardington King, Noble Chieftain and True Cavalier. Our Babu figures in a batch behind the leaders.

As they come to the mound, Number 24, Cardington King takes up the running from Praetorian, Noble Chieftain, True Cavalier, Acropolis and Hafiz II, with Tattenham Corner ahead.

Into the straight they go with the favourite Acropolis still well placed. Phil Drake is lying about seventh, with number 19, Panslipper, going neck and neck with Cardington King in the lead.

Panslipper's taking the lead now and getting well away from Cardington King. The Irish colt, is sweeping ahead but Phil Drake starts his brilliant run two and a half furlongs from the finish. Phil Drake on the outside moving up fast and making his great challenge by moving inside. Almost from nowhere he's come - now he's in front and racing away for a terrific win!

No wonder Phil Drake is jumpy - what a race he ran. Winner by a length and a half he was moving twice as fast as the others at the finish. A great ride too, by jockey Fred Palmer, an Englishman, born in France.

A triumph for France, and for Phil Drake's owner - Madame Suzie Volterra - the prize of nearly 19 thousand pounds. For her, too, the honour of having a Derby winner - the greatest honour in world racing!