ACCENT ON SPORT

Rey Salvadori checked over his Aston Martin, before the R.A.C. Tourist Trophy race at Goodwood. Stirling Moss, drove a Ferrari. Among the talent (also for Aston Martin), was Innis Ireland. That keen fan the Duke of Kent was there with the young Duchess. There was a "Le Mans" type start for the 29 drivers. The race was for three hours, round a track of 2 point four miles.

Michael Parkes, Ferrari, leading early on.

In Lap Right, Stirling Moss, Number Seven, took the lead from Parkes, and before long was lapping a few competitors.

Completing 109 laps in three hours, Moss won. Lucky Number Seven. It was also his seventh T.T. win; They knew he was coming so they baked a cake! Opposing Moss in this race you have as much chance as a D.A. against Perry Mason.

Now for something a bit slower. The Dutch Marathum, at Ensschede. 20 British runners were among the 86 starters. They soldiered on along the reads, leaving the stadium crowd to watch other events, while they covered 26 miles.

Peter Wilkinson of Derby (69), and his fellow-countrymen Cook, took the lead after two miles.

At Haaksbergen, eleven miles from the start, Wilkinson still led the field, but only 14 seconds ahead of Cook.

Back in the stadium, Peter Wilkinson only had to stay on his feet for one lap to be an easy winner. His time, two hours, 24 minutes 11 seconds. A good win for Britain.

Down to sea in ships, small in size but big in power, went 27 competitors - here in a rolling start, in the Offshore Powerboat Race, spensored by the Daily Express. Huntaman was driven by Billy Butlin, navigated by air-speedking Peter Twiss. The course was from Cowes to Torquey, a little over 155 miles. A choppy sea made it a good test for men and boats.

Huntsman went ahead for several miles.

Number 3, Thunderbolt, driven by Tommy Sopwith. A boat of 650 H.P. Christina, Number 6, another boat of the same power. She eventually came fourth.

Glass Moppie - an American entry.

Billy Butlin's "Huntaman" developed a leak and was out of it.

Daily Express Chairman, Max Aitken, watched the progress of Thunderbolt and other leaders, as they headed westwards.

In the background, Weymouth.

Holidaymakers at Torquay were waiting to see the first boat home. Everywhere along the course the race had proved a popular contribution to the summer sport. And in came Thundarbolt at the end of a really gruelling race, in 7 hours, 17 minutes. Cheers for Tommy Sopwith.