

For one meeting a year, the private glories of Goodwood become the crowded setting for the Sport of Kings. It's often called the "picnic meeting".

AS ~~these~~, stay-at-home holidaymakers mingle with those from the nearby Sussex coast...

But it's just another day's work for the Bookies. They hope to take their holidays later - on the Riviera.

An age-old racing institution - Goodwood has long been favoured by Royal Patronage. Once again, the Queen (accompanied by the Duke) graces the Meeting. While, as long ago as 1830 - King William the Fourth won the Goodwood Cup...

Into the Paddock come the twelve runners for the 130 year-old Goodwood stakes - one of the oldest long-distance handicaps.

The Queen makes her way to the Royal Box. Sir Gordon Richards is riding PERSETTA - this is one big race he has yet to win...

And maybe Papillio is kicking against fate - he's been second in his last three races...

But there's no trouble at the start. They're all well away - passing the Stands ~~on~~ on a journey of two miles three furlongs. With a ~~prize~~ £1600 prize for the <sup>winner</sup> ~~first one home~~.

As they turn out of the straight - the pacemaker is No. 13 - the lightly-weighted DEANCOURT. Close behind are Devon Secret and Don Blanco.

Deancourt still making the running - though the fancied four year-olds - Pluchino and Papillio are well there...

~~But~~ But Deancourt weakens in the straight, and the four year-olds take over. And - it's No. 8, Papillio, coming away now. Three times <sup>PAPILLIO</sup> has been second... But this is his victory-day as he passes the post three lengths in front of Persetta with Pluchino third...

indeed

A glorious Goodwood/for Papillio and his owner, Sir Humphrey de Trafford -

~~SEVER~~ Steward of the Jockey Club.