

GRAND PRIX D'EUROPE:

At Aintree, the Vanwall team prepares for the European Grand Prix. The Vanwalla are Britain's great hope against the mighty Italian Ferraris and Maseratis - and racing today in those three teams are the world's finest drivers.

Stuart Lewis-Evans, Vanwall...

Mike Hawthorne, Ferrari ...

Peter Collins, Ferrari ...

Stirling Moss, Vanwall ...

Jean Behra, Maserati ...

Tony Brooks, Vanwall, not to mention Fangio, Maserati; Luigi, Musso, Ferrari; and many others. So from the first minute it looks like being quite a race!

Stirling Moss, No.18, leads No.4, Behra, and Hawthorne, No.10, in the first lap, and holds his lead for the first quarter of the race - driving as brilliantly as he's ever done. His great ambition is to win a major Grand Prix in a British car, and today's his big chance. But hard on his heels all the time are Behra's Maserati and Hawthorne's Ferrari.

Suddenly, misfortune - Moss's car is giving trouble, and he takes over Vanwall No.20 from team-mate Tony Brooks. Thanks to the hold-up, Jean Behra is now in the lead, and making very good time. In second place is Mike Hawthorne.

Moss is fighting to make up the lost miles - he's already left world-champion Fangio behind. And now it's Behra's turn for bad luck - clutch trouble puts him out of the race, and almost at the same time Hawthorne has a puncture. With his chief opponents out of the way, Moss leaves the field behind and wins! The crowd's mad with delight - for it's the first time that a British car has won a major Grand Prix in thirty-four years! Nice work, Stirling!